

## Drifters Wife

J. J. Cale

Had me a woman down in Tennessee  
Boy she used to love me  
Free fever got me and I had to go  
I never seen that woman no more  
New York City is a place I been  
I was there one time with a travellin' band  
Young girl there wanted me to stay  
I think she wanted me to pay  
Roll it out, roll it in  
Here we go down the road again  
Drifters life is a drifters wife  
Don't say I didn't tell you so  
Travellin' man now he don't know  
Only what he hears on the radio  
Politics and money don't bother him  
Only good lookin' women and a bottle of gin  
Portland, Oregon, to the Mexican line  
Boy let me tell you the women are fine  
If you don't hang around there very long  
They'll never ever know you're gone