

# The Last Of The Drifters

Johnny Cash

I'm the last of the babies of the World War 2  
World War 2 and that's the one we didn't lose, I heard that  
I was raised on biscuits, Spam and powdered eggs  
DiMaggio's baseball and Marilyn's legs

And I'm the last of the drifters  
Last of the drifters, yeah

I remember when the great train, they used to run on coal  
And they would run on coal and I would be ready to go, me too  
Old white shirt and a tired overall  
Sometime I think my daddy knew it all

And I'm the last of the drifters  
Last of the drifters, yeah

I remember Louisiana in a hot steamy night  
Hot steamy night and she was holding me tight  
An old red Chevy with a big back seat  
I had me some two tall shoes off my feet

Okay, I'm the last of the drifters  
Last of the drifters, yeah

I'm a world war baby holding mama's hand  
Mama's hand and how my daddy knew the land  
Truck bearin' music and poverty and wealth  
I got some great big scars on myself

Now I'm the last of the drifters  
Last of the drifters, yeah

I'm the last tie roller with the last good hand  
Last good hand and I'm a gambling man  
All them bombs and people wakin' on that boom  
Sometimes I reckon I got here too soon

I'm the last of the drifters  
I'm the last of the drifters, yeah  
I'm the last of the drifters  
Last of the drifters