

The Dirty Shames

"The Last"

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They never stole my hope
When I saw those men gunned down
And others stretched on long ropes
Swingin' on the edge of town
Saw two fists in the air
Two fights, one circled team
But when they found you in that dam
The Devil nearly stole my dream

I didn't know
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I didn't know
I didn't know
It'd be the last

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It'd be the last

I didn't know the last time I saw you
It would be the last
You went Deep South sword-crossin' with
the good ol' boys
Freedom Summer was warmin' fast

Killen was slayin' that night 'n' all the
Ghostie tribe
The Long Arm trumped you, threw you out
They freed you just to die

All so the slaves could hold their
heads up and their hands

The embers of their white voodoo still
glowing like new brands

One nigger, one Jew, one gentile

The judge gave two years for each man
Jim Crow was leaning on his shoulder
And ridin' with the Klan
Four crosses, three were missin'
The bigots howled applause
The jurors would not convict
No Confederate of the Lord

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I didn't know the last time I saw you
Yeah It would be the last
Lady Justice she waited forty years
Til' the old man faced his past

I didn't know
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I didn't know
I didn't know
I didn't know

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