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Johnny Cash "The Last Of The Drifters"

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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

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