

## Driftin'

Born a mile above the ocean, on an island in the sky,  
Cottonwood by the river, junipers up high,  
Got a pickup and a guitar, sagebrush all my own,  
But I hear the islands callin' on the kitchen telephone.

Got here as a baby, take no credit, take no blame.  
Bein' a sagebrush citizen came native as my name.  
But start my feet up walkin' and follow all my toes,  
Float my old pickup down the river where she goes.

*Driftin' down the river, I'll be driftin' all the day,  
Fishin' off the tailgate of my half-ton Chevrolet.  
Long way from the ocean and my sisters in the sea,  
We'll be there by sundown, Margarita wait for me.*

Fishin' license with me, got me brothers on here too,  
Dog and cat and uncle, Brother Magpie boss de crew,  
Rattlesnake coyote, Brother Lamb and Brother Wolf,  
Brothers all here fishin' all the way down to the Gulf.

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Fishin' off the tailgate of my half-ton Chevrolet.  
Long way from the ocean and my sisters in the sea,  
We'll be there by sundown, Margarita wait for me.*

Got sagebrush in the pickup cab, stuffed behind the seat,  
No matter where we float from here, no bush could smell so sweet,  
But a man he'd be a crazy man to stay behind for brush,  
When he hears the call of islands all with grass and palms so lush.

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Fishin' off the tailgate of my half-ton Chevrolet.  
Long way from the ocean and my sisters in the sea,  
We'll be there by sundown, Margarita wait for me.*

The welding and the drilling, they taught me all I know,  
Tip my hat to those old farts, it's time for me to go.  
Bud is in the cooler, Prince Albert's in the can,  
Those island girls be kindly to a blue-eyed handsome man.

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Fishin' off the tailgate of my half-ton Chevrolet.  
Long way from the ocean and my sisters in the sea,  
We'll be there by sundown, Margarita wait for me. (Repeat)*