

Studebaker

Warren Zevon

I left my home in Monterey
Just another no prospects man
Who'd rather work in the foundries
Than put fishes in a can
I'm twenty-five but I have not traveled far
And I spend all my money on this misbegotten car
I'm up against it all like a leaf against the wind

And the Studebaker keeps on breakin' down again
This Studebaker keeps on breakin' down again
I thought I'd go to Fresno, oh, to see my friend
This damn Studebaker keeps on breaking down again

I was speedin' south on 99
When the manifold started smokin'
I ran her off the shoulder
And now the axle's broken
Made a sound that cracked my heart in half
With less than half a half-pint of vodka left
I'm up against it all like a leaf against the wind

And the Studebaker keeps on breakin' down again
This