

# 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  
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