

Jordan Zevon "Studebaker"

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I left my home in Monterey just another low prospects
man

I'd rather work in the foundry than put fishes in a can
I'm thirty-five and I haven't traveled far and I've spent
all my money on this misbegotten car

I'm up against it all like a leaf against the wind and my
Studebaker keeps on breaking down again
My Studebaker keeps on breaking down again
I thought I'd go to Fresno just to see my friend but my
damn Studebaker keeps on breaking down again

I was speeding south on ninety-nine when the manifold
started smokin'
I ran her off the shoulder and now the axle's broken

It made a sound that cracked my heart in half and with
only half a half pint of vodka left

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