

Warren Zevon, Junko Partner

Down the road, down the road come
My junko pardner
He was loaded as he could be
He was knocked down, knock down loaded
And he sang this song to me

Well I'd pawn my silver pen
I would pawn my watch and chain
I would pawn my pretty Isabella
But the poor gal can't sign her name

Down the road, down the road come
My junko pardner
He was loaded as he could be
He was knocked down, knocked down loaded
And he sang this song to me

Down the road, down the road come
My junko pardner
He was loaded as he could be
He was knocked down, knocked down loaded
And he sang this song to me

Well six months ain't no sentence
And a year just ain't no time
We got boys down in Angola
Serving one to ninety-nine

Down the road, down the road come
My junko pardner
He was loaded as he could be
He was knocked down, knocked down loaded
And he wobbled all over the street

Down the road, down the road come
My junko pardner
He was loaded as he could be
He was knocked down, knocked down loaded
And he sang this song to me