

# 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