

Susanville

The Vandals

With 800 pounds on 18 wheels
After 800 miles you know how it feels
To have your rear so numb you gotta poke it
To see if it's still there Well it's one more load to one more town
Only problem is they're all starting to sound a bit similar
Lord knows they all look the same
So I got some hot coffee in Furnace Creek About the trouble is I was never neat and I spilled it
And my map and phone book were a blur
But I had a girl and a job to do or was that job and a girl to do?
I don't know I had to go and my velvet interior was a soggy mess Well I think I got a girl named Mary down in
Susanville
Waitin' for me to come home and make her my wife
I know I got a load of somethin' goin' to Somewhereville
But I can't remember which to save to save my life With a load to Mr. Johnson in Watsoville
Or is that a load to Mr. Watson in Johnsonville?
Well, anyway, after six days I don't know what or if it mattered
Just a load of placer to Cedarville, or a load of cedar to Placerville Or a container full of things up to Diamond
Springs
For an indoor swap meet
Is that a cargo of hay south to Northfork
Some plastic forks north to Hayfork Or a bunch of men's nugget watches straight through to Pixley
Hauling Apple Jacks down to Fall River Mills
Or honor snacks up to Downieville?
Well, the white girls are cute that I've met in Blackbute
But I'll stick to the road and finish my beer and coffee Well I think I got a girl named Mary down in Susanville
Waitin' for me to come home and make her my wife
I know I got a load of somethin' goin' to Somewhereville
But I can't remember which to save to save my life Now I am marrying Jan from Susanville
Or am I suing Jane from Mary's ville?
If I am I better call Ernie my attorney from Burney Falls
Well, all I know is if I recall She had the longest legs and she was kinda tall
And prettier than a catfish with its nose up against a dam
Without a girl and some time to kill
I ran some baby food up to Gerberville And took some airplane parts to Wilbur in Oreville
Now that can't be Wright, well it's one more load one more town
Only problem is they're all startin' to sound a bit similar
Lord knows they all look the same Well I think I got a girl named Mary down in Susanville
Waitin' for me to come home and make her my wife
I know I got a load of somethin' goin' to Somewhereville

But I can't remember which to save to save my life

Songwriters
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