

Tom Petty and

the Heartbreakers

SHE GREW UP IN A INDIANA

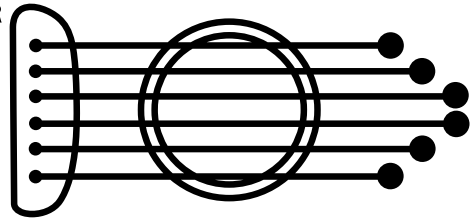
TOWN HAD A GOOD-LOOKING MAMA

WHO NEVER WAS AROUND BUT SHE GREW

UP TALL AND SHE GREW UP RIGHT WITH THEM

INDIANA BOYS ON

**AN INDIANA NIGHT WELL, SHE MOVED DOWN HERE, THE AGE OF 18 SHE BLEW THE
BOYS AWAY, IT WAS MORE THAN THEY'D SEEN I WAS INTRODUCED AND WE BOTH
STARTED GROOVING SHE SAID, "I DIG YOU BABY BUT I GOT TO KEEP MOVIN' ON, KEEP
MOVIN' ON" LAST DANCE WITH MARY JANE ONE MORE TIME TO KILL THE PAIN I FEEL
SUMMER CREEPING IN AND I'M TIRED OF THIS TOWN AGAIN WELL, I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'VE
BEEN TOLD YOU NEVER SLOW DOWN, YOU NEVER
GROW OLD I'M TIRED OF SCREWING UP, TIRED OF
GOING DOWN TIRED OF MYSELF, TIRED OF THIS TOWN
OH, MY, MY OH, HELL, YES HONEY, PUT ON THAT PARTY
DRESS BUY ME A DRINK, SING ME A SONG TAKE ME
AS I COME 'CAUSE I CAN'T STAY LONG LAST DANCE
WITH MARY JANE ONE MORE TIME TO KILL THE PAIN**



**I FEEL SUMMER CREEPING IN I'M TIRED OF THIS TOWN AGAIN THERE'S PIGEONS DOWN
ON MARKET SQUARE SHE'S STANDING IN HER UNDERWEAR LOOKING DOWN FROM A
HOTEL ROOM THE NIGHTFALL WILL BE COMIN' SOON OH, MY, MY OH, HELL, YES YOU
GOT TO PUT ON THAT PARTY DRESS IT WAS TOO COLD TO CRY WHEN I WOKE UP
ALONE I HIT MY LAST NUMBER AND WALKED TO THE ROAD LAST DANCE
WITH MARY JANE ONE MORE TIME TO KILL
THE PAIN**

I FEEL SUMMER CREEPIN' IN AND I'M

TIRED OF THIS TOWN AGAIN

Mary Jane's Last Dance

