

Tom Petty "Big Weekend"

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There's some friends that I know
Living in this town and I've come far to see them.
Gonna track em' down.
They live in a brick house painted white and brown.

Left a tip for the maid and I packed up my guitar,
Dropped my key on the counter, rented a car.
Gonna hook up with em' later and go hit the bars.

I need a big weekend. Kick up the dust.
Yeah a big weekend.
If you don't run, you rust.

Well I may shake your hand but I won't know your
name.
The joke in your language don't come out the same.
There's times when I'm down and there's nothing to
blame.

I need a big weekend.
Kick up the dust.
Yeah a big weekend.
If you don't run, you rust.

I can work, I can travel, sleep anywhere, cross every
border with nothing to
Declare.
You can look back babe, but it's best not to stare.

I need a big weekend.
Kick up the dust.
Yeah a big weekend.

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