

Tom Petty "Down South"

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Headed back down south
Gonna see my daddy's mistress
Gonna buy back her forgiveness
Pay off every witness

One more time down south
Sell the family headstones
Drag a bag of dry bones
Make good on my back loans

So if I come to your door
Let me sleep on your floor
I'll give you all I have
And a little more

Sleep late down south
Look up my former mentors
Live off Yankee winters
Be a landlord and a renter

Create myself down south
Impress all the women
Pretend I'm Samuel Clements
Wear seersucker and white linens

So if I come to your door
Let me sleep on your floor
I'll give you all I have
And a little more

Spanish moss down south
Find the heroes of my childhood
Who now can do me no good
Carve their names in dogwood

Chase a ghost down south
Spirits cross the dead fields
Mosquitoes hit the windshield
All documents remain sealed

So if I come to your door
Let me sleep on your floor

I'll give you all I have
And a little more
I'll give you all I have
And a little more

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