

## Tom Petty

### "Home"

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Left town in a hurry  
Blackmailed the judge and the jury  
Had his fingers into too many pies  
You'll spill honey  
You're gonna get flies

Can't begin to remember  
You were so tore down by December  
Sailed a dry river over the falls  
Sometimes everything is nothing at all

And tonight I settle down easy  
Beneath this big sky dome  
Times are strange  
and my mind could change  
But honey your arms  
Feel like home

I was born in October  
Turned the hourglass over  
My hair was dripping  
My shirt was stained  
Hit the ground running  
Shackled and chained

And tonight I settle down easy  
Beneath this big sky dome  
Times are strange  
and my mind could change  
But honey your arms  
Feel like home

Built a fallout shelter  
But the storm began to melt her  
Drug my bucket  
Out into the rain  
If I don't say nothin'  
I can't complain

And tonight I settle down easy  
Beneath this big sky dome

Times are strange  
and my mind could change  
But honey your arms  
Feel like home

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