

Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers

"Mary Jane's Last Dance"

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She grew up in a Indiana town
Had a good lookin' mama, who never was around
But she grew up tall, and she grew up right
With them Indiana boys on a Indiana night
(Hey eee)
(Hey eee)

Well, she move down here at the age of eighteen
She blew the boys away, was more than they've seen
I was introduced and we both started groovin'
Said, "I dig you baby, but you got to keep movin' on"
Keep movin' on

Last dance with Mary Jane
One more time to kill the pain
I feel somethin' creepin' in
And I've tired out of this town again

Ooh ooh
Ooh ooh

Well I don't know what I've been told
You never slow down, you never grow old
Tired of screwin' up, tired of goin' 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 as I come, 'cause I can't stay long

Last dance with Mary Jane
One more time to kill the pain
I feel somethin' creepin' in
And I've tired out of this town again

There's pigeons now on market square
She's standin' in her underwear
Lookin' down from a hotel room
And 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 the last number, I walk to the road

Last dance with Mary Jane
One more time to kill the pain
I feel somethin' creepin' in
And I've tired out of this town again

Raa baa raa baa ruu, raa raa
Raa baa raa baa ruu, raa raa

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