

Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers "The Trip To Pirate's Cove"

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I took my few belongings
We headed out to Pirate's Cove
In my buddy's old Defender
We ran until the gas got low

We were flyin' close to heaven
Everything was starting to glow
Drivin' into sunset
Rollin' 'cause we had to roll

I think he was a preacher
But, Lord, I can't recall his name
He was running out of wind
But talkin' to me just the same

And he said, "Five will get you ten"
"But, boy, you've got to stay in the game"
"Yeah, you got to let it ride
Or you've only got yourself to blame"

We lost a wheel in Santa Cruz
So we partied with some motel maids
My friend said, "I don't like mine
So what do you say we trade?"

She was a part of my heart
Now she's just a line in my face
They let us go with a warning
Said, "We'd book you but we don't have a case"

My friend said, "Take her with you
To leave her here would be a crime
But let's get outta Santa Cruz
All I got is a Canadian dime"

I got a friend in Mendocino
And it's gettin' close to harvest time
And she was kinda cute
If a little past her prime

On the trip to Pirate's Cove
On the trip to Pirate's Cove

Drivin' into the sunset
Drivin' into the sunset

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