

## Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers "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 flying close to heaven  
Everything was starting to glow.  
Drivin' in the 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.  
He said five'll get you ten  
Before you got to stay in the game.  
Yeah, you gotta let it ride  
Or you 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 whaddayah say we trade?  
She was a part of my heart,  
Now she's just a light 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 out of Santa Cruz  
All I got is a Canadian dime.  
I got a friend in Mendocino  
At 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 (x 2)  
Ridin' in the sunset (x 2)  
fade

