Mary Jane's Last Dance – Tom Petty

She grew up in an 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 an Indiana night / Am G D Am / :

Then she moved down here at the age of 18, She blew the boys away, was more than they'd seen I was introduced and we both started groovin', she said, "I dig you baby but I got to keep movin'" ...on, keep movin' on

Last dance with Mary Jane – One more time to kill the pain I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again / Em7 - / - A - - / Em7 - / - A - G - /

Well, I don't know but I've been told, if you never slow down, you never grow old I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of goin' down, I'm tired of myself, I'm 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 me as I come 'cause I can't stay long . . .

There's pigeons down in 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've got to put on that party dress It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone, I hit my last number, I walked to the road . . .