

# LAST DANCE WITH MARY JANE

Tom Petty

Intro: Am (hammer on index finger) G D Am x4

Am G  
She grew up in an Indiana town  
D Am  
Had a good lookin' momma who never was around  
Am G  
But she grew up tall and she grew up right  
D Am  
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night

harp solo

Well she moved down here at the age of 18  
She blew the boys away, it 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

Chorus:

Em7  
Last dance with Mary Jane  
A  
One more time to kill the flame  
Em7  
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm  
A G  
Tired of this town again

harp solo

Am | G ||| D ||| Am |

Well I don't know but I've been told  
You never slow down, you never grow old  
I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of bein' down  
I'm tire 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

Chorus:

Guitar Solo

There's pidgeons down in Market Square  
She's standin' in her underwear  
Lookin' down from a hotel room  
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 the last number, I walked to the road

Harp solo

Guitar solo

