

Mary Jane's Last Dance

By: Tom Petty

Guitar
(G Harp)

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

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

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

Well I don't know but I've been told	There's pidgeons down in Market Square
You never slow down, you never grow old	She's standin' in her underwear
I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of bein' down	Lookin' down from a hotel room
I'm tire of myself, I'm tired of this town	Nightfall will be comin' soon
Oh my my, oh hell yes	Oh my my, oh hell yes
Honey put on that party dress	You've got to put on that party dress
Buy me a drink, sing me a song,	It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone
Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long	I hit the last number, I walked to the road
	(???)

Repeat chorus:

Repeat chorus and fade: