Last Dance With Mary Jane

By: Tom Petty

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

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:

D

Last dance with Mary Jane

A

One more time to kill the flame

D

I feel summer creepin' in and I'm

A

Tired of this town again

Am | G ||| D ||| Am | (try "|" for strumming method)

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

Repeat chorus:

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 (???)

Repeat chorus and fade: