Mary Jane's Last Dance; Tom Petty

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Am                  G
She grew up in an Indiana town
      Dsus2                   Am
Had a good-lookin' mama who never was around
          Am                    G
But she grew up tall and she grew up right
            Dsus2              Am
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night
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Am   G   Dsus2   Am   (*2, with harp)

Well, she moved down here at the age of eighteen
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'"

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--> Am    G    Dsus2              Am ;  Am    G    Dsus2    Am
      ...on,      keep movin' on ;
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Chorus:
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    Em7
    Last dance with Mary Jane
    Em7                            A
    One more time to kill the pain
    Em7
    I feel summer creepin' in and I'm
    Em7                    A    G
    Tired of this town again
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Am   G   Dsus2   Am   (*2, with harp)

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 going down
Tired of myself, 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]
Am   G   Dsus2   Am   (*2 with guitar)

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

[Chorus] Am   G   Dsus2   Am   (with harp repeat to fade)