

Mary Jane's Last Dance – Tom Petty (G harp)

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

HARMONICA RIFF

Am G

Well she moved down here at the age of 18

D Am

She blew the boys away, it was more than they'd seen

Am G

I was introduced and we both started groovin'

D Am

She said, "I dig you baby but I got to keep movin'"

...on, keep movin' on

CHORUS:

Em

Last dance with Mary Jane

A

One more time to kill the pain

Em

I feel summer creepin' in and I'm

A

Tired of this town again

HARMONICA RIFF

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 goin 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

SOLO 1 (all guitar)

There's pigeons down on Market Square

She's standing in her underwear

Lookin' down from a hotel room

Nightfall will be coming 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

CHORUS

SOLO 2 (start with harmonica and guitar comes in to finish)