

Mary Jane's Last Dance
Tom Petty

Am G D Am Am G D Am 2x

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

Am G D Am Am G D Am

Am G
Well she moved down here at the age of 18
D Am
She blew the boys away, 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'"
Am G D Am
...on, keep movin' on

Am G D Am

Em7 A
Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pain
Em7 A
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again

G

Am G D Am Am G D Am

Am G
Well I don't know but I've been told
D Am
You never slow down, you never grow old

Am G
I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of goin down
D Am
I'm tired of myself, I'm tired of this town
Am G
Oh my my, oh hell yes
D Am
Honey put on that party dress
Am G
Buy me a drink, sing me a song,
D Am
Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

Em7 A
Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pain
Em7 A
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again

Am G D Am Am G D Am 2x
G
Am G
There's pidgeons down on Market Square
D Am
She's standing in her underwear
Am G
Lookin' down from a hotel room
D Am
Nightfall will be coming soon
Am G
Oh my my, oh hell yes
D Am
You've got to put on that party dress
Am G
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone
D Am
I hit the last number, I walked to the road

Em7 A
Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pain
Em7 A
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again

Am G D Am Am G D Am