

Mary Jane's Last Dance

Words & Music:
Tom Petty

This is fully transcribed in the April 2006 issue of Guitar One.

Am G D Am [2x] G Am G D Am [1st vox note = C]

Am G D Am
She grew up in an Indiana town. Had a good-lookin' mama 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 [2x]

Well she moved down here at the age of eighteen
She blew the boys away, it was more than they'd seen
I was introduced and we both started groovin'

D Am G D Am
She said, I dig you baby but I got to keep movin' on---, keep movin' on.

Am G D Am [2x]

CHORUS:

Em7 A Asus2 A Asus2 A
Last dance with Mary Jane; one more time to kill the pain.

Em7 A Asus2 A G
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again

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 tired 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:

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'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: