

Tom Petty And The Heartbreakers, Fault Lines

See those fault lines
Laid out like land mines
It's hard to relax

A promise broken
The ground breaks open
Love falls through the cracks

And I've got a few of my own
I've got a few of my own fault lines
Running under my life /2x

I'm alone here
I play the odds, dear
I go where I please

Down below
The man I know
Might not be me

And I've got a few of my own
I've got a few of my own fault lines
Running under my life /2x

On the high ride
Above the wild fire
No looking back

A faulty cable
Still is able
Not to fall flat

And I've got a few of my own
I've got a few of my own fault lines
Running under my life /2x