

Tom Petty, Big Weekend

There's some friends that I know
Living in this town and I've come far to see them.
Gonna track em' down.
They live in a brick house painted white and brown.

Left a tip for the maid and I packed up my guitar,
Dropped my key on the counter, rented a car.
Gonna hook up with em' later and go hit the bars.

I need a big weekend. Kick up the dust.
Yeah a big weekend.
If you don't run, you rust.

Well I may shake your hand but I won't know your name.
The joke in your language don't come out the same.
There's times when I'm down and there's nothing to blame.

I need a big weekend.
Kick up the dust.
Yeah a big weekend.
If you don't run, you rust.

I can work, I can travel, sleep anywhere,
Cross every border with nothing to declare.
You can look back babe, but it's best not to stare.

I need a big weekend.
Kick up the dust.
Yeah a big weekend.
If you don't run, you rust.