

# Tom Petty, It'll All Work Out

(Tom Petty)

She wore faded jeans and soft black leather  
She had eyes so blue they looked like weather  
When she needed me I wasn't around  
That's the way it goes, it'll all work out

There were times apart, there were times together  
I was pledged to her for worse or better  
When it mattered most I let her down  
That's the way it goes, it'll all work out

It'll all work out eventually  
Better off with him than here with me

It'll all work out eventually  
Maybe better off with him than here with me

Now the wind is high and the rain is heavy  
And the water's rising in the levee  
Still I think of her when the sun goes down  
It never goes away, but it all works out