

Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers, Turning Point

Black cloud on the sun, I turned my collar up
And walked from your door up to the county road
Oh yeah, what luck, the timing's been rough on us
Right then, oh boy, we hit the turning point

Three or four years or more my life was on the floor
Blind faith, hangin' in, hungry and tired of it
Oh yeah, better luck--it takin' over us
But right now, oh boy, we've hit the turning point

She's had to follow me up and down these empty streets
Whiskey on her breath tryin' to give the world a test
Oh yeah, better luck--it takin' over us
Right now, oh boy, we've hit the turning point

Yeah right now, oh boy, we've hit the turning point
Yeah right now, oh boy, we've hit the turning point
We've hit the turning point