

# Tom Petty, The Last DJ

Well you can't turn him into a company man  
You can't turn him into a whore  
And the boys upstairs just don't understand anymore  
Well the top brass don't like him talking so much  
And he won't play what they say to play  
And he don't want to change what don't need to change  
And there goes the last DJ  
Who plays what he wants to play  
And says what he wants to say  
Hey, hey, hey  
And there goes your freedom of choice  
There goes the last human voice  
There goes the last DJ  
Well some folks say they're gonna hang him so high  
Because you just can't do what he did  
There's some things you just can't put in the minds of those kids  
As we celebrate mediocrity all the boys upstairs want to see  
How much you'll pay for what you used to get for free  
And there goes the last DJ  
Who plays what he wants to play  
And says what he wants to say  
Hey, hey, hey  
And there goes your freedom of choice  
There goes the last human voice  
And there goes the last DJ

[Instrumental break]

Well he got him a station down in Mexico  
And sometimes it will kinda come in  
And I'll bust a move and remember how it was back then  
There goes the last DJ  
Who plays what he wants to play  
And says what he wants to say  
Hey, hey, hey  
And there goes your freedom of choice  
There goes the last human voice  
And there goes the last DJ