

Tom Petty And The Heartbreakers, Can't Get Her Out

I can't get her out
I can't get her out of my mind
I can't get her out
I can't get her out of my mind

Everybody'd try to tell
But no I wouldn't listen
I'd go ahead, put my arm around her
I had to squeeze her, I had to kiss her

Now I can't get her out
I can't get her out of my mind
Oh I can't get her out
I can't get her out of my mind

If I said go out she'd daydream
Didn't mean a thing to me
It's the kind of thing I thought might never happen
You see I thought I was invincible, I couldn't see why

You can't get her out
I can't get her out of my mind
No can't get her out
I can't get her out of my mind

It's the kind of thing boy, you think could never happen
My friends would say, "stay 'way from her"
I said, "boy, have you kissed it? boy, have you seen her? "
I could let her hear their words

No I can't get her out
I can't get her out of my mind
Can't get her out
I can't get her out of my mind

I can't get her out
I can't get her out of my mind
I can't get her out
Can't get her out of my mind