

# Tom Petty And The Heartbreakers, The Image Of Me

Yes I know she's the life of the party  
And without her things here would die  
Oh but don't you be fooled by her laughter  
She has her sad times, she knows how to cry

She drinks and she talks just a little too long  
And with her bride gone she'll tag along with any old crowd  
Yes I know I'm to blame and I feel so ashamed  
That I've made her the image of me

Well I met her in a little country town  
She was simple and old-fashioned in some ways  
And she loved me 'til I dragged her down  
Then she gave up and drifted away

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