

# Tom Petty, Down South

Headed back down south  
Gonna see my daddy's mistress  
Gonna buy back her forgiveness  
Pay off every witness

One more time down south  
Sell the family headstones  
Drag a bag of dry bones  
Make good on my back loans

So if I come to your door  
Let me sleep on your floor  
I'll give you all I have  
And a little more

Sleep late down south  
Look up my former mentors  
Live off yankee winters  
Be a landlord and a renter

Create myself down south  
Impress all the women  
Pretend I'm samuel clemens  
Wear seersucker and white linens

So if I come to your door  
Let me sleep on your floor  
I'll give you all I have  
And a little more

Spanish moss down south  
Spirits cross the dead fields  
Mosquitoes hit the windshield  
All document remain sealed

So if I come to your door  
Let me sleep on your floor  
I'll give you all I have  
And a little more

I'll give you all I have  
And a little more