

Tom Petty, Shadow Of A Doubt (Complex Kid)

(Tom Petty)

There goes my baby
There goes my only one
I think she loves me
But she don't wanna let on

Yes she likes to keep my guessing
She's got me on defense
With that little bit of mystery
She's a complex kid
And she's always been so hard to figure out
Yes, she always like to leave me with a shadow of a doubt

Sometimes at night, I
Wait around 'til she gets out
She don't like workin'
She says she hates her boss

But she's got me asking questions
She's got me on defense
With that little certain something
She's a complex kid
And she's always been so hard to get around
Yes, she always likes to leave me with a shadow of a doubt

Just a shadow of a doubt
She seldom keeps me running
I'm trying to figure out
If she's leading up to something

And when she's dreaming
Sometimes she seems depressed
But in the morning
She don't remember it

But she's got me thinking 'bout it
Yes, she's got me on the edge
With that little bit of mystery
She's a complex kid
And she's always been so hard to live without
Yes, she always like to leave me with a shadow of a doubt

Well a shadow of a doubt
Well a shadow of a doubt