

Tom Petty, Square One

Had to find some higher ground.
Had some fear to get around.
You can say what you don't know.
Later on won't work no more.

Last time through I hid my tracks.
So well I could not get back.
Yeah my way was hard to find.
Can't sell your soul for peace of mind.

[Chorus:]
Square one, my slate is clear.
Rest your head on me my dear.
It took a world of trouble, took a world of tears.
It took a long time to get back here.

Tried so hard to stand alone.
Struggled to see past my nose.
Always had more dogs than bones.
I could never wear those clothes.

It's a dark victory.
You won and you are so lost.
Told us you were satisfied, but it never came across.

[Chorus]

[Guitar Solo]

[Chorus 2x]