Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers, All The Wrong F

Trouble blew in on a cold dark wind It came without no warning And that big ol' house went up for sale They were on the road by morning Oh, the days went slow, into the changing season Oh, out in the cold, for all the wrong reasons

Well she grew up hard and she grew up fast In the age of television And she made a vow to have it all It became her new religion Oh, down in her soul, it was an act of treason Oh, down they go for all the wrong reasons

Where the sky begins the horizon ends Despite the best intentions And a big ol' man goes up for sale He becomes his own invention Oh, the days go slow into the changing season Oh, bought and sold, for all the wrong reasons Oh, down they go for all the wrong reasons