

# Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers, Billy The Kid

Well I heard you in the back room  
Your friends had a laugh on me  
Passed my name through the cantina  
Yeah your face was hard to read  
Something in your demeanor  
Should of given you away  
But I was desperate for a friend  
I was getting used to making mistakes

Well I went down hard  
Like Billy the Kid  
Yeah, I went down hard  
Yeah, but I got up again

I remember you my baby  
I remember you so well  
And your house out in the suburbs  
You had your wishing well  
They say be careful who you believe  
Be careful who you trust  
Did you smile when you pulled the trigger  
That dropped me in the dust

Well, I went down hard  
Like Billy the Kid  
Yeah, I went down hard  
Yeah, but I got up again

Well, you caught me in the bedroom  
Cotton fever in a sweat  
I was fighting for recovery  
But I wasn't giving up yet  
You offered no assistance  
Yeah, you looked at me and you lied  
Oh it really stunned me  
When you went to the other side

I went down hard  
Like Billy the Kid  
Yeah, I went down hard  
Oh, but I got up again