

Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers, Change The Lock

I'll change the lock on my front door
So you can't see me anymore
And you can't come inside my house
And you can't lie down on my couch
I'll change the lock on my front door

And I'll change the number on my phone
So you can't call me up at home
And you can't say those things to me
That make me fall down on my knees
I'll change the number on my phone

Cause' I'll change the kind of car I drive
So you can't see me when I go by
And you can't chase me up the street
And you can't knock me over my feet
I'll change the kind of car I drive

Look out!

I'll change the kind of clothes I wear
So you can't find me anywhere
You can't spot me in the crowd
you can't call my name out loud
I'll change the kind of clothes I wear

And I'll change the tracks underneath the train
So you can't find me ever again
And you can't trace my path
And you can't hear me laugh
And honey... I'm laughing all the time!

Oh!
Oh!
Come on!
Come on!
You know that's right!

I'll change the name of this town
So you can't follow me down
And you can't touch me like before
And you can't make me want you more
I'll change the name of this town

I'll change the lock of my front door
I'll change the number on my phone
I'll change the kind of car I drive
I'll change the kind of clothes I wear
I'll change the tracks underneath the train
I'll change the name of this town
I'll change the name of this town
I'll change the name of this town

Oh!
Yeah!
You know that's right babe!
Get it!
Come on!
You know that's right!
Yea you know that's right babe!
Come on!
Alright!
Yeah!
Oh you know that's right!

Yea you know that's right!
Come on!
Oh!
Come on!
Yeah!