

# Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers, Swingin'

Well, she was standing by the highway  
In her boots and silver spurs  
Gonna hitchhike to the yellow moon  
When a Cadillac stopped for her  
And she said, "Hey, nice to meet you, are you goin' my way?"  
Yeah, that's when it happened  
The world caught fire that day

And she went down swingin'  
Yeah, she went down swingin'

Well, she was over twenty-one  
In trouble with the law  
And it didn't faze her none  
She called her mother-in-law  
And said I need a little money  
I knew I could count on you  
After that night in Vegas  
And the hell that we went through

We went down swingin'  
Like Benny Goodman  
Yeah, we went down swingin'

Moonlight on the interstate  
She was 'cross the Georgia line  
Looked out the window feeling great  
Yeah, it had to come in time  
And she said I'm never goin' back  
She said at last I'm free  
I wish ma could see me now, she'd be so proud of me

She went down swingin'  
Like Glenn Miller  
Yeah, she went down swingin'  
Like Tommy Dorsey  
Yeah, she went down swingin'  
Like Sammy Davis  
She went down swingin'  
Like Sonny Liston