

Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers, The Image Of Me

Yes I know she's the life of the party
And without her things here would die
Oh but don't you be fooled by her laughter
She has her sad times, she knows how to cry

She drinks and she talks just a little too long
And with her bride gone she'll tag along with any old crowd
Yes I know I'm to blame and I feel so ashamed
That I've made her the image of me

Well I met her in a little country town
She was simple and old-fashioned in some ways
And she loved me 'til I dragged her down
Then she gave up and drifted away

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