

May 2 DH

Mary Jane's Last Dance – (Tom Petty)

Intro: (Am G D Am) X4 (start with lone guitar, then after 2X, all others join)

She grew up in an Indiana town
Had a good-lookin' mamma, that never was around
But she grew up tall, and she grew up right
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night

(Harmonica)

Well she moved down here at the age of 18
She blew the boys away – was more than they had seen
I was introduced and before we started groovin'
She said I figure baby, but I gotta keep movin' (on...movin' on)

Intro Riff 2X

CHORUS:

(Em) Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pain (A) (*riff in A)
(Em) I feel summer creeping in and I'm tired of this town again (A) (*riff in A) (G)

Intro riff 2X

I don't know, but I've been told
You never slow down, you never grow old
I'm tired of screwin' up, tired of goin' down
Tired of myself, tired of this town
Oh my my, Oh hell yes, honey put on that party dress
Buy me a drink, sing me a song
Take me as I come, 'cause I can't stay long

Chorus

Guitar solo: Rhythm as verse

There's pigeons down on market square
She's standin' in her underwear
Lookin' down from a hotel room. Night fall will be coming soon
Oh my my, Oh hell yes, you gotta put on that party dress
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone
And here's my last number I walk to the road.

Chorus

Intro: Harmonica, then guitar solo to end.