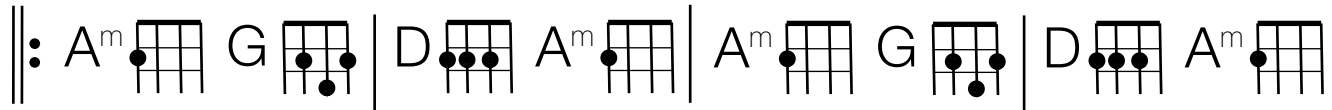
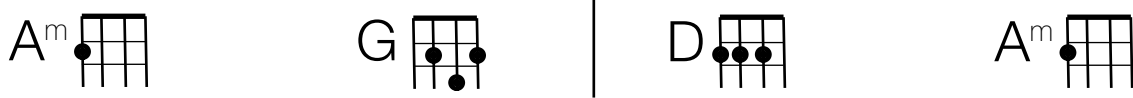


Mary Jane's Last Dance - *Tom Petty* muffin.net.nz

Inst



V1+2



She grew up in an Indiana town. Had a good lookin' momma who never was around
(Well she) moved down here at the age of 18 She blew the boys away, it was more than they'd seen



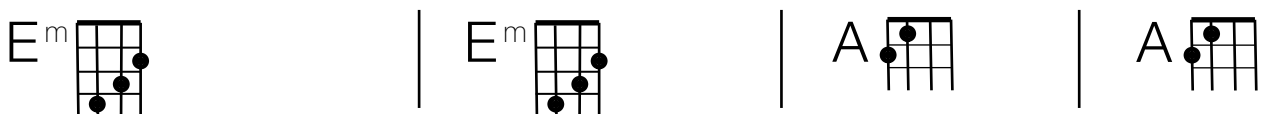
(But she) grew up tall and she grew up right with them Indiana boys on an Indiana night
I was introduced and we both started groovin' She said, "I dig you baby but I got to keep movin'

Inst

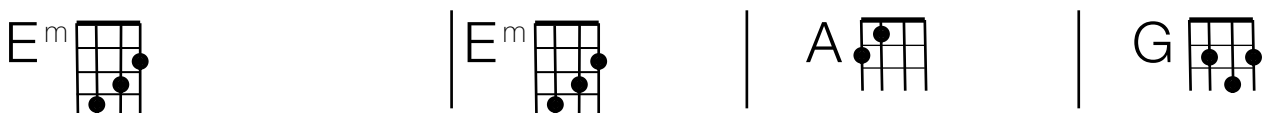


...on, keep movin' on

Chorus



Last dance with Mary Jane, One more time to kill the pain



I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again



V3+4

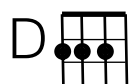


Well I don't know but I've been told You never slow down, you never grow old
There's pigeons down in Market Square She's standing in her underwear



I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of goin' down I'm tired of myself, I'm tired of this town
Lookin' down from a hotel room Nightfall will be coming soon

Mary Jane's Last Dance - p. 2



Oh my my,
Oh my my,

oh hell yes
oh hell yes

Honey put on that party dress
You've got to put on that party dress

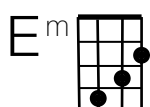
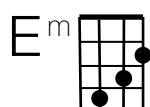


Buy me a drink,
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone

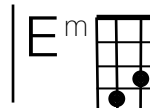
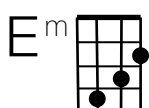
sing me a song,

Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long
I hit the last number, I walked to the road

Chorus



Last dance with Mary Jane, One more time to kill the pain



I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again

Instrumentals



intro and riff 1



to V4



//

Rough approximation of verse strumming

Am	G	D ^(sus2)	Am	Am	G	D ^(sus2)	Am
2 2	3 3	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	3 3	2 2	0 0 0 0	0 0
0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0	3 3	0 0 0 0	0 0
0 0 0	2 2	0 2 2 2	0 0	0 0 0	2 2	0 2 2 2	0 0
0 2 2 2	0 0	0 2 2 2	2 2	0 2 2 2	0 0	0 2 2 2	2 2