

Big Weekend

Tom Petty

There's some friends that I know living in this town and I've come far to see them. Gonna track em' down. They live in a brick house painted white and brown.

Left a tip for the maid and I packed up my guitar, dropped my key on the counter, rented a car. Gonna hook up with em' later and go hit the bars.

I need a big weekend. Kick up the dust. Yeah a big weekend. If you don't run, you rust.

Well I may shake your hand but I won't know your name. The joke in your language don't come out the same. There's times when I'm down and there's nothing to blame.

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I can work, I can travel, sleep anywhere, cross every border with nothing to declare. You can look back babe, but it's best not to stare.

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