

Fault Lines

Tom Petty

See those fault lines
Lay down like land mines
It's hard to relax
A promise broken
The ground breaks open
Love falls through the cracks

And I've got a few of my own
I've got a few of my own fault lines
Running under my life
Running under my life

I'm alone here
I play the odds, dear
I go where I please
Down the road
A man I know might not be me

And I've got a few of my own
I've got a few of my own fault lines
Running under my life
Running under my life

A faulty table
Still is able not to fall flat

And I've got a few of my own
I've got a few of my own fault lines
Running under my life
Running under my life