

# Something Big

Tom Petty

It didn't feel like Sunday  
Didn't feel like June  
When he met his silent partner in that lonely corner room  
That over looked the marquee  
Of the Plaza all-adult  
And he was not lookin' for romance  
Just someone he could trust

[Chorus:]

And it wasn't no way to carry on  
It wasn't no way to live  
But he could put up with it for a little while  
He was workin' on something big

Speedball rang the night clerk  
Said, "Send me up a drink"  
The night clerk said "It's Sunday man, ...wait a minute  
Let me think  
There's a little place outside of town that might  
Still have some wine"  
Speedball said, "Forget it, can I have an outside line?"

[Chorus]

It was Monday when the daymaids  
Found the still made bed  
All except the pillows that lay stacked  
Up at the head  
And one said, "I know I've seen his face  
I wonder how he is?"

The other said, "Probably just another clown  
Workin' on something big"