

# The Last DJ

Tom Petty

Well, you can't turn him into a company man  
You can't turn him into a whore  
And the boys upstairs  
Just don't understand anymore

Well, the top brass don't like him  
Talking so much  
And he won't play what they say to play  
And he don't want to change  
What don't need to change

There goes the last DJ  
Who plays what he wants to play  
And says what he wants to say  
Hey, hey, hey

And there goes your freedom of choice  
There goes the last human voice  
There goes the last DJ

Well, some folks say they're gonna hang him so high  
'Cause you just can't do what he did  
There's some things you just can't  
Put in the mind of those kids

As we celebrate mediocrity  
All the boys upstairs want to see  
How much you'll pay for  
What you used to get for free

There goes the last DJ  
Who plays what he wants to play  
And says what he wants to say  
Hey, hey, hey

And there goes your freedom of choice  
There goes the last human voice  
And there goes the last DJ

Well, he got him a station down in Mexico  
And sometimes it'll kinda come in  
And I'll bust a move  
And remember how it was back then

There goes the last DJ  
Who plays what he wants to play  
And says what he wants to say  
Hey, hey, hey

And there goes your freedom of choice  
There goes the last human voice  
There goes the last DJ