

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