

# Too Good to Be True

Tom Petty

Her imagination ran wild  
Could this really happen to me?  
She could barely hold back the tears

It was too good to be true  
It was too good to be true  
It was too good to be true

Everything that she'd waited for  
Everything that she'd dared to dream  
Suddenly was outside her door

It was too good to be true  
It was too good to be true  
It was too good to be true

There was no talk of giving in  
And just as hope was wearing thin  
Her eyes were like a child again  
Too good to be true

Morning on the outskirts of town  
Sitting in the traffic alone  
You don't know what it means to be free

And it was too good to be true  
It was too good to be true  
It was too good to be true  
Too good to be true