Tom Petty And The Heartbreakers, Fault Lines

See those fault lines Laid out 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 /2x

I'm alone here I play the odds, dear I go where I please

Down below The 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 /2x

On the high ride Above the wild fire No looking back

A faulty cable 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 /2x