

Tom Petty, Billy The Kid

(Tom Petty)

Well I heard you in the back room
Your friends had a laugh on me
Passed my name through the cantina
Yeah your face was hard to read
Something in your demeanor
Should of given you away
But I was desperate for a friend
I was getting used to making mistakes

Well I went down hard
Like Billy the Kid
Yeah, I went down hard
Yeah, but I got up again

I remember you my baby
I remember you so well
And your house out in the suburbs
You had your wishing well
They say be careful who you believe
Be careful who you trust
Did you smile when you pulled the trigger
That dropped me in the dust

Well, I went down hard
Like Billy the Kid
Yeah, I went down hard
Yeah, but I got up again

Well, you caught me in the bedroom
Cotton fever in a sweat
I was fighting for recovery
But I wasn't giving up yet
You offered no assistance
Yeah, you looked at me and you lied
Oh it really stunned me
When you went to the other side

I went down hard
Like Billy the Kid
Yeah, I went down hard
Oh, but I got up again