Saving Grace

Tom Petty

I'm passing sleeping cities
Fading by degrees
Not believing all I see to be soI'm flyin' over backyards
Country homes and ranches
Watching life between the branches belowAnd it's hard to say
Who you are these days
But you run on anyway
Don't you baby?You keep running for another place
To find that saving graceI'm moving on alone over ground that no one owns
Past statues that atone for my sins
There's a guard on every door
And a drink on every floor
Overflowing with a thousand amensAnd it's hard to say
Who you are these days
But you run on anyway
Don't you baby?You keep running for another place
To find that saving grace
Don't you baby?You're rolling up the carpet
Of your father's two-room mansion
No headroom for expansion no more
And there's a corner of the floor
They're telling you is yours
You're confident but not really sureAnd it's hard to say
Who you are these days
But you run on anyway
Don't you baby?You keep running for another place
To find that saving grace
Don't you baby?You keep running for another place
To find that saving grace
Don't you baby?

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