

# All the Wrong Reasons

Tom Petty

Trouble blew in on a cold dark wind  
It came without no warnin'  
And that big ol' house went up for sale  
They were on the road by morning The days went slow into the changing season  
Out in the cold for all the wrong reasons Well she grew up hard, and she grew up fast  
In the age of television  
And she made a vow to have it all  
It became her new religion Down in her soul, it was an act of treason  
Down they go, for all the wrong reasons Where the sky begins the horizon ends  
Despite the best intentions  
And a big old man goes up for sale  
He becomes his own invention The days go slow, into the changing season  
Bought and sold for all the wrong reasons  
Down they go for all the wrong reasons

Songwriters

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