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 morningThe days went slow into the changing season
Out in the cold for all the wrong reasonsWell 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 religionDown in her soul, it was an act of treason
Down they go, for all the wrong reasonsWhere the sky begins the horizon ends
Despite the best intentions
And a big old man goes up for sale
He becomes his own inventionThe days go slow, into the changing season
Bought and sold for all the wrong reasons
Down they go for all the wrong reasons

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