

Something Big

Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers

Well it didn't feel like Sunday
Didn't feel like June
When he met his silent partner
In that lonely corner room That overlooked the marquee
Of the plaza all-adult
And he was not lookin' for romance
Just someone he could trust And it wasn't no way to carry on
It wasn't no way to live
But he could put up with it for a little while
He was workin' on something big Speedball rang the night clerk
Said, "Send me up a drink"
Now the night clerk said, "It's Sunday man
Wait a minute, let me think""There' a little place outside of town
Might still have some wine"
Speedball said, "Forget it man
Can I have an outside line?" And it wasn't no way to carry on
It wasn't no way to live
But he could put up with it for a little while
He was workin' on something big It was Monday when the day maids
Found the still made bed
All except the pillows
That lay stacked up at the head And one said, "I know
I've seen his face, I wonder who he is"
And the other said, "Probably it's just another clown
Working on something big" And it wasn't no way to carry on
It wasn't no way to live
But he could put up with it for a little while
He was workin' on something big And it wasn't no way to carry on
It wasn't no way to live
But he could put up with it for a little while
He was workin' on something big Something big

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