

# Swingin'

## Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers

Well, she was standing by the highway  
In her boots and silver spurs  
Gonna hitchhike to the yellow moon  
When a Cadillac stopped for her And she said, "Hey, nice to meet you  
Are you goin' my way?"  
Yeah, that's when it happened  
The world caught fire that day And she went down swingin'  
Yeah, she went down swingin' Well, she was over twenty-one  
In trouble with the law  
And it didn't faze her none  
She called her mother-in-law And said, "I need a little money  
I knew I could count on you"  
After that night in Vegas  
And the hell that we went through We went down swingin'  
Like Benny Goodman  
Yeah, we went down swingin'  
Yes we did Moonlight on the interstate  
She was 'cross the Georgia line  
Looked out the window feeling great  
Yeah, it had to come in time And she said, "I'm never goin' back"  
She said, "At last I'm free"  
I wish ma could see me now  
She'd be so proud of me Yeah, she went down swingin'  
Like Glenn Miller  
Yeah, she went down swingin'  
Like Tommy Dorsey Yeah, she went down swingin'  
Like Sammy Davis  
She went down swingin'  
Like Sonny Liston

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