Down South

Tom Petty

Headed back down south
Gonna see my daddy's mistress
Gonna buy back her forgiveness
Pay off every witnessOne more time down south
And sell the family headstones
And drag a bag of dry bones
And make good on my back loansSo if I come to your door
Let me sleep on your floor
I'll give you all I have
And a little moreSleep late down south
Look up my former mentors
Live off Yankee winters
Be a landlord and a renterCreate myself down south
Impress all the women
Pretend I'm Samuel Clemens
Wear seersucker and white linensSo if I come to your door
Let me sleep on your floor
I'll give you all I have
And a little moreSpanish moss down south
Find the heroes of my childhood
Who now can do me no good
Carve their names in dogwoodChase a ghost down south
Spirits cross the dead fields
Mosquitoes hit the windshield
All documents remain sealedSo if I come to your door
Let me sleep on your floor
I'll give you all I have
And a little moreI'll give you all I have
And a little more

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