

Down South

[Tom Petty](#)

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

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