

# Jefferson Jericho Blues

## Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers

Well, poor Tom Jefferson, he  
Loved the little maid out back  
Midnight creepin'  
Out to the servant shack  
Kept a secret under the bed  
Wrapped in a burlap sack Well, I drove all day and night  
Out to Jericho  
But in my second mind, I  
Knew it was time to go  
Yeah, and I still get nervous  
Every time that bugle blows Well, she ain't no good for me  
But I just can't let go  
If I sit here thinkin', my  
Thoughts will overflow  
And I can't keep from cryin', can't keep  
Time from movin' slow

Songwriters  
Tom Petty Published by  
ADRIA K MUSIC

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