

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 sackWell, 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 blowsWell, 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
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