

All the Wrong Reasons

Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers

Trouble blew in on a cold dark wind
It came without no warnin'
And that big ol' house went up for sale
They were on the road by morning The days went slow
Into the changing season
Out in the cold
For all the wrong reasons Well she grew up hard, and she grew up fast
In the age of television
And she made a vow to have it all
It became her new religion Down in her soul
It was an act of treason
Down they go
For all the wrong reasons Where the sky begins the horizon ends
Despite the best intentions
And a big old man goes up for sale
He becomes his own invention The days go slow
Into the changing season
Bought and sold
For all the wrong reasons
Down they go
For all the wrong reasons

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