

# The Last DJ

## Tom Petty and The Heartbreakers

Well, you can't turn him into a company man  
You can't turn him into a whore  
And the boys upstairs  
Just don't understand anymore Well, the top brass don't like him  
Talking so much  
And he won't play what they say to play  
And he don't want to change  
What don't need to change There goes the last DJ  
Who plays what he wants to play  
And says what he wants to say  
Hey, hey, hey And there goes your freedom of choice  
There goes the last human voice  
There goes the last DJ Well, some folks say they're gonna hang him so high  
'Cause you just can't do what he did  
There's some things you just can't  
Put in the mind of those kids As we celebrate mediocrity  
All the boys upstairs want to see  
How much you'll pay for  
What you used to get for free There goes the last DJ  
Who plays what he wants to play  
And says what he wants to say  
Hey, hey, hey And there goes your freedom of choice  
There goes the last human voice  
And there goes the last DJ Well, he got him a station down in Mexico  
And sometimes it'll kinda come in  
And I'll bust a move  
And remember how it was back then There goes the last DJ  
Who plays what he wants to play  
And says what he wants to say  
Hey, hey, hey And there goes your freedom of choice  
There goes the last human voice  
There goes the last DJ

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