Something Big

Tom Petty

It didn't feel like Sunday
It didn't feel like June
When he met his silent partner
In that lonely corner room
That overlooked the marquee
Of the plaza all-adult
And he was not lookin' for romance
Just someone he could trustAnd it wasn't no way to carry on
It wasn't no way to live
But he could up with it for a little while
He was workin' on something bigSpeed ball rang the night desk
Said "send me up a drink"
The night clerk said "It's Sunday man...
Wait a minute, let me think
There' a little place outside of town
Might still have some wine"
Speed ball said "forget it man
Can I have an outside line?"And it wasn't no way to carry on
It wasn't no way to live
But he could up with it for a little while
He was workin' on something bigIt was Monday when the day maids
Found the still made bed
All except the pillows
That lay stacked up
At the head
And one said "I know
I've seen his face
I wonder who he is"
The other said "probably
Just another clown
Working on something big"And it wasn't no way to carry on
It wasn't no way to live
But he could up with it for a little while
He was workin' on something big

Songwriters
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