

The Last DJ

Tom Petty & 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 D J
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 D J
Well some folks say they're gonna hang him so high
'Cause you just can't do what he did
There're some things you just can't put in the minds 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 D J
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 D J
Well he got him a station down in Mexico
And sometimes it'll kind of come in
And I'll bust a move and remember how it was back then
There goes the last D J
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 D J

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