

The Last DJ

Tom Petty

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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