

Something Big

Tom Petty

It didn't feel like Sunday
Didn't feel like June
When he met his silent partner in that lonely corner room
That over looked the marquee
Of the Plaza all-adult
And he was not lookin' for romance
Just someone he could trust

[Chorus:]

And it wasn't no way to carry on
It wasn't no way to live
But he could put up with it for a little while
He was workin' on something big

Speedball rang the night clerk
Said, "Send me up a drink"
The night clerk said "It's Sunday man, ...wait a minute
Let me think
There's a little place outside of town that might
Still have some wine"
Speedball said, "Forget it, can I have an outside line?"

[Chorus]

It was Monday when the daymaids
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 how he is?"

The other said, "Probably just another clown
Workin' on something big"