

## Fault Lines

Tom Petty

See those fault lines  
Lay down like land mines  
It's hard to relax  
A promise broken  
The ground breaks open  
Love falls through the cracks

And I've got a few of my own  
I've got a few of my own fault lines  
Running under my life  
Running under my life

I'm alone here  
I play the odds, dear  
I go where I please  
Down the road  
A man I know might not be me

And I've got a few of my own  
I've got a few of my own fault lines  
Running under my life  
Running under my life

A faulty table  
Still is able not to fall flat

And I've got a few of my own  
I've got a few of my own fault lines  
Running under my life  
Running under my life