Swingin'

Tom Petty

Well, she was standing by the highway In her boots and silver spurs Gonna hitchhike to the yellow moon When a Cadillac stopped for her And she said, "Hey, nice to meet you, are you goin' my way?" Yeah, that's when it happened The world caught fire that day

And she went down swingin' Yeah, she went down swingin'

Well, she was over twenty-one In trouble with the law And it didn't faze her none She called her mother-in-law And said I need a little money I knew I could count on you After that night in Vegas And the hell that we went through

We went down swingin' Like Benny Goodman Yeah, we went down swingin'

Moonlight on the interstate She was 'cross the Georgia line Looked out the window feeling great Yeah, it had to come in time And she said I'm never goin' back She said at last I'm free I wish ma could see me now, she'd be so proud of me

She went down swingin' Like Glenn Miller Yeah, she went down swingin' Like Tommy Dorsey Yeah, she went down swingin' Like Sammy Davis She went down swingin' Like Sonny Liston