

**This Old Town**  
**Tom Petty**

Tom Petty - This Old Town - Highway Companion

INTRO: **G Em F Em G Em F Em A**

**G C F Em**  
Living free is gaining on me  
**G C F**  
Can't keep ahead of my dreams  
**G C F Em**  
My relief turned out a thief  
**G C F**  
Smooth as rocks in the stream

**G Em**  
This old town is a sad affair  
**F Em**  
You be glad you're not there  
**G**  
It ties your hands  
**Em**  
It spikes your drink  
**F Em A**  
I'd say more, but I can't think

**G C F Em**  
Lazy Jim took a bottle with him  
**G C F**  
Tried to flag down a train  
**G C**  
Left a note  
**F Em**  
Couldn't read what he wrote  
**G C F**  
A light came on in my brain

**G Em**  
This old town is a sad affair  
**F Em**  
You be glad you're not there  
**G**  
It ties your hands  
**Em**  
It spikes your drink  
**F Em A**  
I'd say more, but I can't think

D G  
The hills are gold  
C F  
Mornings are cold  
D G C F  
Don't know a soul on the street  
D G C F  
I keep to myself like everyone else  
D G C F  
Nobody says much to me

G Em F Em G Em F Em A

G C F Em  
Go to bed, fight thoughts in my head  
G C F  
In the time between wake and sleep  
G C F Em  
Rats to kill, contracts to fill  
G C F  
It's on ice, but it won't keep

G Em  
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F Em  
You be glad you're not there  
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It ties your hands  
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It spikes your drink  
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