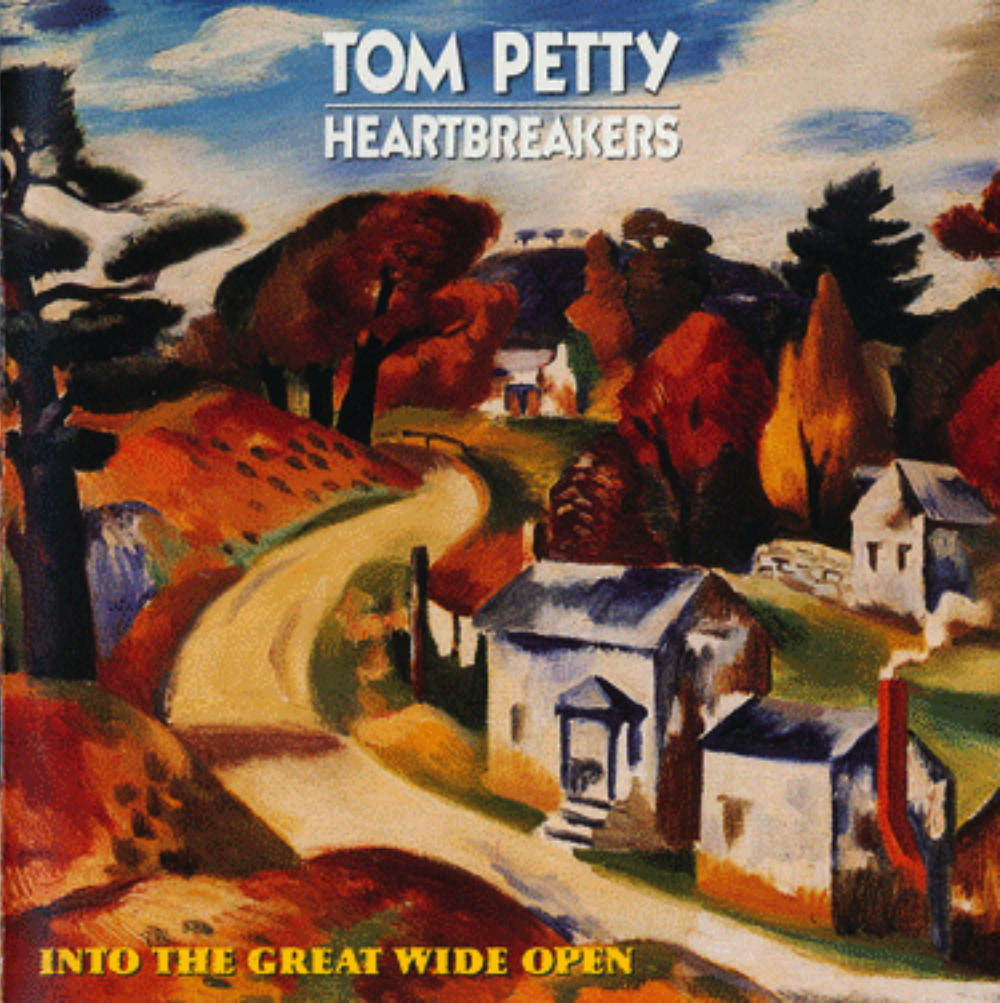


TOM PETTY
HEARTBREAKERS



INTO THE GREAT WIDE OPEN



PRODUCED BY JEFF LYNNE
WITH TOM PETTY AND MIKE CAMPBELL
Engineered by Richard Dodd

TOM PETTY - Lead vocals, rhythm guitars, backing vocals, percussion
MIKE CAMPBELL - Lead guitars, keyboards, baritone guitars, bass,
bouzouki, mandolin, hammer dulcimer
STAN LYNCH - Drums, percussion, champagne bucket
BENMONT TENCH - Electric and upright piano, accordion
HOWIE EPSTEIN - Single harmony, backing voices and bass
JEFF LYNNE - Guitars, keyboards, backing vocals and bass
ROGER MCQUINN - Joins the chorus on "All the Wrong Reasons"
Richard Tandy - OBX on "Two Gunslingers"

Recorded at Rambo Recorders, Studio C, Canoga Park, California
"All or Nothing" & "Makin' Some Noise" basic tracks
Recorded at M.C. Studios

Mastered by Steve Hall, Future Disc Systems, Hollywood, California
Roger McGuinn appears courtesy of Arista Records, Inc.
Jeff Lynne appears courtesy of Reprise Records
Management - Tony Dimitriadis for East End Management
Management Associate - Mary Klauzer

Art Direction - Tiny Bouchet and Awest / Brass Ring Circus Studios
Design Coordination - DZN, The Design Group
Illustrations - Awest, Kalyann Campbell, and Brass Ring Circus Studios
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Beadwork c.a. 1885 Sioux buckskin dress.
Image ©1989 The Spirit of Native America,
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Correspondence with Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers
P.O. Box 532 Encino, CA 91425-0532

EQS





LEARNING TO FLY

Well I started out down a dirty
road
Started out all alone
And the sun went down, as I
crossed the hill
And the town lit up, the world
got still

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't
got wings
Coming down is the hardest
thing

Well the good of days, may
not return
And the rocks might melt & the
sea may burn

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't
got wings
Coming down is the hardest
thing

Well some say life will beat you
down, break your heart,
steal your crown
So I've started out, for God
knows where
I guess I'll know when I get there

I'm learning to fly, around the
clouds,

LITTLE BEAR



EQS





BIG BEAR

Don't wanna end up someone that I don't even know

Lover, I await the day
Good fortune comes our way
And we ride down the Kings Highway

INTO THE GREAT WIDE OPEN

Eddie waited til' he finished high school
He went to Hollywood, got a tattoo

He met a girl out there with a tattoo too

The future was wide open
They moved into a place they both could afford

He found a night club he could work at the door

She had a guitar and she taught him some chords
The sky was the limit

Into the great wide open
Under them skies of blue
Out in the great wide open
A rebel without a clue

The papers said Ed always played from the heart
He got an agent and a roadie named Bart

They made a record and it went in the chart
The sky was the limit

His leather jacket had chains that would jingle

They both met movie stars, partied and mingled
Their A&R man said "I don't

hear a single"
The future was wide open

Into the great wide open
Under them skies of blue
Out in the great wide open
A rebel without a clue

TWO GUNSLINGERS

Two gunslingers walked out in the street and one said "I don't wanna fight no more"

And the other gunslinger thought about it and said "Yeah, What are we fighting for?"

I'm takin' control of my life, I'm takin' control of my life, I'm takin' control of my life now, right now, oh yeah"

Well the crowd that assembled for the gun fight

Were let down, everyone hissed and booed

And a stranger told his mis- "that's the last one of these gunfights
You're ever gonna drag me to

Orion

Orion

Orion



ORION

I'm takin' control of my life, I'm takin' control of my life, I'm takin' control of my life now, right now, oh yeah"

Well the two gunslingers, went ridin' out of town and
Were never heard from no more
And there ain't been a gunfight for a long time,
Maybe never, but nobody knows for sure

I'm takin' control of my life, I'm takin' control of my life, I'm takin' control of my life now, right now, Oh yeah.

THE DARK OF THE SUN

In the dark of the sun, will you save me a place?
Give me hope, give me comfort, get me to A better place?

I saw you sail across a river
Underneath Orion's sword
In your eyes there was a freedom
I had never known before

Hey, yeah, yeah, in the dark of the sun
We will stand together
Yeah we will stand as one, in the dark of the sun

Past my days of great confusion
Past my days of wondering why
Will I sail into the heavens
Constellations in my eyes?

Hey, yeah, yeah, in the dark of the sun
We will stand together
Yeah we will stand as one, in the dark of the sun

ALL OR NOTHIN'

Your daddy was a Sgt. Major
You didn't wanna, but he made you
Wipe his brass from time to time
It left a picture in your mind
You know? You know?

You want it all, you want it all, All or nothin'

Here am I a fallen arrow
My load is wide, my street is narrow
My skin is thicker, my heart is tougher
I don't mind workin', but I'm scared to suffer
You know? You know?

You want it all, you want it all, All or nothin'

Sweet chariots of L.A. swing low
As twilight time the smog makes a rainbow
So keep one eye on the weather
You had it good, you wanted better
You know? You know?

You want it all, you want it all, All or nothin'

ALL THE WRONG REASONS

Trouble blew in on a cold dark wind
It came without no warning
And that big ol' house went up for sale
They were on the road by morning

Oh, the days went slow, into the changing season
Oh, out in the cold, for all the wrong reasons.

Well she grew up hard and she grew up fast
In the age of television
And she made a vow to have it all
It became her new religion

Oh, down in her soul, it was an act of treason
Oh, down they go for all the wrong reasons

Where the sky begins the horizon ends
Despite the best intentions
And a big ol' man goes up for sale
He becomes his own invention

LEO



But what goes up must come down

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings

Coming down is the hardest thing

KINGS HIGHWAY

When the time gets right
I'm gonna pick you up
And take you far away from trouble my love

Under a big of sky
Out in a field of green
There's gotta be something left for us to believe

Oh, I await the day
Good fortune comes our way
And we ride down the Kings Highway

No you can't hide out
In a six gun town
We wanna hold our heads up, but we gotta stay down

I don't wanna end up
In a room all alone

CUMULO-NIMBUS, JUST GROWS FROM THE GROUND

LEO'S CLOUDS, JUST GROWS FROM THE GROUND

Oh, the days go slow into the
changing season
Oh, bought and sold, for all the
wrong reasons
Oh, down they go for all the
wrong reasons

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE

Her imagination ran wild,
Could this really happen to me?
She could barely hold back
the tears

It was too good to be true
It was too good to be true
It was too good to be true

Everything that she'd wanted for,
Everything that she'd dared
to dream
Suddenly was outside her door

It was too good to be true
It was too good to be true
It was too good to be true

There was no talk of going in
And just as hope was
wearing thin
Her eyes were like a child again

Too good to be true

Morning on the outskirts of town
Sitting in the traffic along
You don't know what it means
to be free

It was too good to be true

OUT IN THE COLD

The day fell down, the air
got cold
I walked out in the street
Daydreamed for a mile or two
Staring at my feet like a
working boy
Out of luck, falling through
the cracks
Night rolled in, I turned
back home
A hard wind at my back

I'm out in the cold, body and
soul
There's nowhere to go
I'm out in the cold

When I woke up my brain was
stunned
I could not come around
I reached out to grab my keys
And tumbled to the ground
I thought of you starry-eyed, I
wonder where we stand
Did I just fall from your arms
Down into your hands?

I'm out in the cold, body and
soul
There's nowhere to go
I'm out in the cold

I'm out standing in a door-way
I'm out walking 'round hands in
my pockets
I'm out in the cold

YOU AND I WILL MEET AGAIN

You and I will meet again
When we're least expecting it
One day in some far off place
I will recognize your face
I won't say good-bye my friend
For you and I will meet again

I heard you singing to no one
I saw you dancing all alone
One day you belonged to me
Next day I just wouldn't know
Someday all the rules will bend
And you and I will meet again

I've got a feeling
I've got a feeling so strong
Maybe someday our paths
will cross

A red-winged hawk is circling
The blacktop stretches out
for days

How could I get so close to you
And still feel so far away?
I hear a voice come on the wind
Sayin' you and I will meet again
I don't know how, I don't
know when,
But you and I will meet again

TWO DOGS



MAKIN' SOME NOISE

When I was a young boy
I was workin' for the state
I wasn't makin' much money
I was stayin' out late
Go down at nighttime and
Play music in the bars
Take my breaks out underneath
the stars

I was makin' some noise
I was a workin' boy up at the
top of my voice
Sayin' "Look at me mama I'm
makin' some noise"

I had to rock the boat, I had to
shake the tree
To see what'd fall down
on me
I thought "maybe I can make it
if I never give in
I been down before, I ain't goin'
down again"

I'm makin' some noise
I been a worried boy up at the
top of my voice
Sayin' "Look at me mama I'm
makin' some noise"

From across the canyon a
guitar plays
Through an amplifier on a long
delay
It was an old melody I
recognized the song
I had an amplifier too, so I
played along

I'm makin' some noise I'm still a
working boy
Up at the top of my voice
Sayin' "Look at me mama I'm
makin' some noise"

I'm makin' some noise, I been a
long gone boy

BUILT TO LAST

Somewhere out my doorway
Somewhere down my block
I can hear her heartbeat
In rhythm with my clock
I want her more than diamonds
I want her more than gold
I want her more than anything
anyone could hold

We were built to last
On until forever
The world is changing fast,
But our love was built to last
She has followed me down
Along some empty streets
She has followed me where the
rain would fall in sheets
And I know I been changing
Changing like the wind
I was feeling burned out
I got tired of it

We were built to last
On until forever
The world is changing fast,
But our love was built to last

So come to me my darlin'
Hold me while I sleep
I know you feel lost
But you're not in too deep

We were built to last, on until
forever
The world is changing fast,
But our love was built to last

CIRRUS-TUFTED FORM

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WINGS OR STRATUS

CIRRUS STRATUS



TOOL BOX

AURIGAE



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T.P. and Jane say "No Nukes"

COMPACT
disc
DIGITAL AUDIO
A A D

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