



Tom Petty "wildflowers"





## Wildflowers

Words & Music by Tom Petty

You belong among the wildflowers  
You belong in a boat out at sea  
Sail away, kill off the hours  
You belong somewhere you feel free

Run away, find you a lover  
Go away somewhere all bright and new  
I have seen no other  
Who compares with you

You belong among the wildflowers  
You belong in a boat out at sea  
You belong with your love on your arm  
You belong somewhere you feel free

Run away, go find a lover  
Run away, let your heart be your guide  
You deserve the deepest of cover  
You belong in that home by and by

You belong among the wildflowers  
You belong somewhere close to me  
Far away from your trouble and worry  
You belong somewhere you feel free  
You belong somewhere you feel free

Tom Petty—Acoustic Guitar, Vocal  
Mike Campbell—Bass, Harpsicord  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Lenny Castro—Percussion

Bertram Tensch—Harmonium, Piano  
Orchestrated & Conducted by Michael Kamen  
George Drakoulis—Must Have Played Something

## You Don't Know How It Feels

Words & Music by Tom Petty

Let me run with you tonight  
I'll take you on a moonlight ride  
There's someone I used to see  
But she don't give a damn for me

But let me get to the point, let's roll another joint  
And turn the radio loud, I'm too alone to be proud  
You don't know how it feels  
You don't know how it feels to be me

People come, people go  
Some grow young, some grow cold  
I woke up in between  
A memory and a dream

So let's get to the point, let's roll another joint  
Let's head on down the road  
There's somewhere I gotta go  
And you don't know how it feels  
You don't know how it feels to be me

My old man was born to rock  
He's still tryin' to beat the clock  
Think of me what you will  
I've got a little space to fill

So let's get to the point, let's roll another joint  
And let's head on down the road  
There's somewhere I got to go  
And you don't know how it feels  
No, you don't know how it feels to be me

Tom Petty—Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar (1st Solo),  
Harmonica, Bass, Vocals  
Mike Campbell—Electric Guitar (2nd Solo)  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Howie Epstein & Tom—Harmony Vocals  
Lenny Castro—Percussion  
Benmont Tench—Grand Piano, Electric Piano

## Time To Move On

Words & Music by Tom Petty

It's time to move on, time to get going  
What lies ahead, I have no way of knowing  
But under my feet, baby, grass is growing  
It's time to move on, it's time to get going

Broken skyline, movin' through the airport  
She's an honest defector  
Conscientious objector  
Now her own protector

Broken skyline, which way to love land  
Which way to something better  
Which way to forgiveness  
Which way do I go

Time to move on, time to get going  
What lies ahead, I have no way of knowing  
But under my feet, baby, grass is growing  
It's time to move on, time to get going

Sometime later, getting the words wrong  
Wasting the meaning and losing the rhyme  
Nauseous adrenalin  
Like breakin' up a dogfight  
Like a deer in the headlights  
Frozen in real time

I'm losing my mind

It's time to move on, time to get going  
What lies ahead, I have no way of knowing  
But under my feet, baby, grass is growing  
It's time to move on, it's time to get going

Tom Petty—Electric Guitar, Vocals  
Mike Campbell—Bass, Slide Guitar  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Benmont Tench—Piano  
Orchestrated & Conducted by Michael Kamen

## You Wreck Me

Words & Music by Tom Petty & Mike Campbell

Tonight we ride, right or wrong  
Tonight we sail, on a radio song  
Rescue me, should I go down  
If I stay too long in trouble town

Oh, yeah, you wreck me, baby  
You break me in two  
But you move me, honey  
Yes, you do

Now and again I get the feeling  
Well if I don't win, I'm a gonna break even  
Rescue me, should I go wrong  
If I dig too deep, if I stay too long

Oh, yeah, you wreck me, baby  
You break me in two  
But you move me, honey  
Yes, you do

I'll be the boy in the corduroy pants  
You be the girl at the high school dance

Run with me, wherever I go  
Just play dumb, whatever you know

Oh, yeah, you wreck me, baby  
You break me in two  
But you move me, honey  
Yes, you do

Tom Petty—Electric Guitar, Lead Vocal  
Mike Campbell—Electric Guitar  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Howie Epstein—Bass, Harmony Vocal  
Phil Jones—Percussion  
Benmont Tench—Piano, Organ

## It's Good To Be King

Words & Music by Tom Petty

It's good to be king, if just for a while  
To be there in velvet, yeah; to give 'em a smile  
It's good to get high and never come down  
It's good to be king of your own little town

Yeah, the world would swing if I were king  
Can I help it if I still dream time to time

It's good to be king and have your own way  
Get a feeling of peace at the end of the day  
And when your bulldog barks and your canary sings  
You're out there with winners, it's good to be king

Yeah I'll be king when dogs get wings  
Can I help it if I still dream time to time

It's good to be king and have your own world  
It helps to make friends, it's good to meet girls  
A sweet little queen, who can't run away

It's good to be king, whatever it pays

Excuse me if I have some place in my mind  
Where I go time to time

Tom Petty—Electric Guitar, Vocals  
Mike Campbell—Bass, Electric Guitar  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Benmont Tench—Piano  
Lenny Castro—Percussion  
Howie Epstein & Tom—Harmony Vocals  
Orchestrated & Conducted by Michael Kamen



## Only A Broken Heart

Words & Music by Tom Petty

Here comes that feeling I've seen in your eyes  
Back in the old days, before the hard times  
But I'm not afraid anymore  
It's only a broken heart

I know the place where you keep your secrets  
Out of the sunshine, down in a valley  
But I'm not afraid anymore  
It's only a broken heart

What would I give, to start all over again  
To clean up my mistakes

Stand in the moonlight, stand under heaven  
Wait for an answer, hold out forever  
But don't be afraid anymore  
It's only a broken heart

What would I give, to start all over again  
To clean up my mistakes

I know your weakness, you've seen my dark side  
The end of the rainbow is always a long ride  
But I'm not afraid anymore  
It's only a broken heart

Tom Petty—Guitars, Vocals  
Benmont Tench—Piano, Organ, Mellotron,  
Harmonium  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Mike Campbell—Bass

## Honey Bee

Words & Music by Tom Petty

Come on now, give me some sugar

Give me some sugar, little honey bee  
Don't be afraid, not gonna hurt you  
I wouldn't hurt my little honey bee

Don't say a word, 'bout what we're doin'  
Don't say nothin' little honey bee  
Don't tell your mamma, don't tell your sister  
Don't tell your boyfriend, little honey bee

She like to call me king bee  
She like to buzz 'round my tree  
I call her honey bee  
I'm a man in a trance  
I'm a boy in short pants  
When I see my honey bee  
And I've got something to say

Look here now, peace in the valley  
Peace in the valley with my honey bee  
Don't say a word, 'bout what we're doin'  
Don't say nothin' little honey bee

She give me her monkey hand  
And a Rambler sedan  
I'm the king of Milwaukee  
Her juju beads are so nice  
She kissed my third cousin twice  
I'm the king of Pomona  
And I've got something to say

Tom Petty—Electric Guitar (Right Side), Vocal  
Mike Campbell—Electric Guitar (Left Side)  
Lenny Castro—Percussion  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Benmont Tench—Piano  
Carl Wilson—Backing Vocal  
Howie Epstein—Backing Vocal, Bass

## Don't Fade On Me

Words & Music by Tom Petty & Mike Campbell

I remember you so clearly  
The first one through the door  
I return to find you drifting  
Too far from the shore

I remember feeling this way  
You can lose it without knowing  
You wake up and you don't notice  
Which way the wind is blowing

Don't fade  
Don't fade on me

You were the one who made things different  
You were the one who took me in  
You were the one thing I could count on  
Above all you were my friend

Don't fade  
Don't fade on me

Well your clothes hang on a wire  
And the sun is overhead  
But today you are too weary  
To even leave your bed

Was it love that took you under?  
Or did you know too much?  
Was it something you could picture?  
But never could quite touch?

Don't fade  
Don't fade on me

Tom Petty—Acoustic Guitar, Vocal  
Mike Campbell—Acoustic Guitar

## Hard On Me

Words & Music by Tom Petty

It's all I can do  
To keep that little girl smiling  
And keep my faith alive  
Takes all I got to hold on to tomorrow

And you want to make it hard  
Yeah, you want to make it hard on me

Some other time  
I'd be understanding  
You were supposed to be  
The friend that I needed when I was down and now

You want to make it hard  
You want to make it hard on me

Maybe if I tried, I could turn the other cheek  
Maybe, but how big do I have to be

Now you want to make it hard  
Yeah, you want to make it hard on me

Maybe if I tried, I could turn the other cheek  
Maybe, but how big do I have to be

I need someone  
To put their arm around me  
Shelter me from all harm  
Just as I find something to believe in

You want to make it hard  
You want to make it hard on me  
Yeah, you want to make it hard  
You want to make it hard on me

Tom Petty—Acoustic Guitar, Vocals

Benmont Tench—Piano, Organ  
John Pierce—Bass  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Lenny Castro—Percussion  
Mike Campbell—Electric Guitars

## Cabin Down Below

Words & Music by Tom Petty

Come on go with me, babe  
Come on go with me, girl  
Baby, let's go  
To the cabin down below

I got a radio  
Put it on soft and low  
Baby, let's go  
To the cabin down below

Well, I've had my eye on you  
For a long, long time  
I'm watching everything you do  
Baby, you're gonna be mine

Come on go with me, babe  
Come on go with me, girl  
Baby, let's go  
To the cabin down below

Time's been moving slow  
Since we both got here  
Come on slide a little closer  
Let me whisper in your ear

Well I got a radio  
Turn it on soft and low  
Baby, let's go  
To the cabin down below



Oh, baby, let's go  
To the cabin down below  
Baby, let's love  
In the cabin down below

Tom Petty—Electric Guitar, Vocal  
Mike Campbell—Electric Guitar  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Benmont Tench—Piano  
Phil Jones—Percussion  
Howie Epstein—Bass

## To Find A Friend

Words & Music by Tom Petty

In the middle of his life  
He left his wife  
And ran off to be bad  
Boy, it was sad  
But he bought a new car  
Found a new bar  
And went under another name  
Created a whole new game

And the days went by like paper in the wind  
Everything changed, then changed again  
It's hard to find a friend  
It's hard to find a friend

Meanwhile then  
His wife's boyfriend moved in and  
Took over the house  
Everybody was quiet as a mouse  
And it changed their lives  
Changed their plans  
Slowly they grew apart  
Boy, it woulda broke your heart

And the days went by like paper in the wind  
Everything changed, then changed again  
It's hard to find a friend  
It's hard to find a friend

Tom Petty—Acoustic Guitars, Vocals  
Mike Campbell—Electric Guitar, Coral Sitar, Bass  
Ringo Starr—Drums  
Lenny Castro—Percussion  
Benmont Tench—Tack Piano, Zenon



## A Higher Place

Words & Music by Tom Petty

We gotta get to a higher place

And we gotta leave by night  
Before that river takes us down  
We gotta find some place that's dry  
We gotta run like we've never run  
Or we're gonna lose the light

If we don't get to a higher place and find somebody  
Can help somebody, might be nobody no more

Well, I fool myself and I don't know why  
I thought we could ride this out  
I was up all night making up my mind  
But now I've got my doubts  
I got my eye on the waterline  
Trying to keep my sense of humor

But if we don't get to a higher place and find somebody  
Can help somebody, might be nobody no more

We gotta get to a higher place  
And I hope we all arrive together  
We gotta get to a higher place  
If we want to survive the weather

I remember walking with her in town  
Her hair was in the wind  
I gave her my best kiss  
She gave it back again  
When I add up what I've left behind  
I don't want to lose no more

But if we don't get to a higher place and find somebody  
Can help somebody, might be nobody no more

Tom Petty—Acoustic Guitars, Harmonica, Vocals, Bass  
Mike Campbell—Electric Guitar  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Lenny Castro—Percussion  
Benmont Tench—Organ, Piano, Orchestrion, Harmonium

## House In The Woods

Words & Music by Tom Petty

I'm goin' down to the house in the woods  
See my little darlin'  
I'm goin' down, out in the fields  
With summertime comin'

Oh my love, what can I do  
What can I do but love you?  
For the rest of my days, the rest of my nights  
What can I do but love you?

Summertime falls on the house in the woods  
Back by the power lines  
I ain't got a neighbor for nine or ten miles  
Back in the tall pines

And hey, now baby, what can I do?  
What am I goin' to do but trust you?  
The rest of my nights, the rest of my days  
What can I do but love you?

Hey now baby, what can I do?  
What am I goin' to do but love you  
For the rest of my days, the rest of my nights  
What could I do but love you?

Tom Petty—Electric Guitar, Vocals  
Benmont Tench—Piano  
Mike Campbell—Bass, Electric Guitars  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Howie Epstein—Harmony Vocal  
Jim Horn—Saxophone  
Brandon Fields—Saxophone  
Gary Herbig—Saxophone  
Kim Hutchcroft—Saxophone  
Marty Rifkin—Pedal Steel Guitar

## Crawling Back To You

Words & Music by Tom Petty

Waiting by the side of the road  
For day to break so we could go  
Down into Los Angeles  
With dirty hands and worn out knees

I keep crawling back to you  
I keep crawling back to you

The ranger came with burning eyes  
The chambermaid awoke surprised  
Thought she'd seen the last of him  
She shook her head and let him in

Hey baby, there's something in your eyes  
Tryin' to say to me  
That I'm gonna be alright if I believe in you  
It's all I want to do

It was me and my sidekick  
He was drunk and I was sick  
We were caught up in a barroom fight  
Till an Indian shot out the lights

I'm so tired of being tired  
Sure as night will follow day  
Most things I worry about  
Never happen anyway

I keep crawling back to you  
I keep crawling back to you

Tom Petty—Electric Guitar, Organ, Lead Vocal  
Mike Campbell—Bass, Electric Guitar  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Benmont Tench—Piano, Organ, Mellotron

Lenny Castro—Percussion  
Howie Epstein & Tom—Harmony Vocals

## Wake Up Time

Words & Music by Tom Petty

You follow your feelings, you follow your dreams  
You follow the leader into the trees  
And what's in there waiting, neither one of us knows  
You gotta keep one eye open the further you go  
You never dreamed you'd go down on one knee, but now  
Who could have seen, you'd be so hard to please somehow  
You feel like a poor boy, a long way from home  
You're just a poor boy, a long way from home

And it's wake up time  
Time to open up your eyes  
And rise and shine

You spend your life dreaming, running 'round in a trance  
You hang out forever and still miss the dance  
And if you get lucky, you might find someone  
To help you get over the pain that will come  
Yeah, you were so cool back in high school, what happened  
You were so sure not to have your spirits dampened  
But you're just a poor boy alone in this world  
You're just a poor boy alone in this world

And it's wake up time  
Time to open up your eyes  
And rise and shine

Well, if he gets lucky, a boy finds a girl  
To help him to shoulder the pain in this world  
And if you follow your feelings  
And you follow your dreams  
You might find the forest there in the trees  
Yeah, you'll be alright, it's just gonna take time, but now

Who could have seen you'd be so hard to  
please somehow  
You're just a poor boy, a long way from home  
You're just a poor boy, a long way from home

And it's wake up time  
Time to open up your eyes  
And rise and shine

'Cause it's wake up time  
It's time to open your eyes  
And rise and shine

Tom Petty—Piano, Vocal  
Mike Campbell—Bass  
Steve Ferrone—Drums  
Orchestrated & Conducted by Michael Kamen



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Produced by Rick Rubin  
With Tom Petty & Mike Campbell

Recorded in Los Angeles, CA at Sound City and Ocean Way Recording  
Engineers: Jim Scott, David Blanco, Richard Dodd  
Assistants: Jeff Sheehan, Joe Barresi, Steve Holyrod

The Yard Dog Orchestra Engineered by Stephen McLaughlin  
Mixed by Richard Dodd at Andora Studios; Assistant: Kenji Nasai  
Mastered by Stephen Marcussen at Precision Mastering

Logistical Coordination and Equipment Manager: Alan "Bugs" Weidel  
Consultant on Anything Really Important: George Drakoulis

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Management: Tony Dimitriades for East End Management  
Management Associate: Mary Klauzer

Art Direction & Design: Martyn Atkins, T+CP  
Photographers: Martyn Atkins and Robert Sebree (inside booklet)

Correspondence with Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers:  
P.O. Box 260159, Encino, CA 91426-9998

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