

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW IT FEELS

Words and Music by
TOM PETTY

Slow Rock

E A E A E A

mf

E A E A

Let me run with you to - night, — I'll
Peo - ple come, — peo - ple go. —
My old man was born to rock: —

E A E A

take you on a moon - light ride.
some grow young, some grow cold.
he's still tryin' to beat the clock

E A E A

There's some - one I used to see, — but
I woke up — in be - tween — a
Think of me — what you will, — I've

E A E A

she don't give a damn — for me. —
mem - o - ry and a dream. —
got a lit - tle space — to fill. —

E A E B7sus

(1.) But let me get to the point, let's
(2..3.) So let's get to the point, let's

E A E B7sus

roll — an - oth - er joint — and turn the ra - di - o — loud. — I'm too a -
roll — an - oth - er joint — and let's head — on down the road. — there's some -

E A To Coda E D A

lone — to be proud. — and you don't know — how it feels,
 where — I got - ta go. — and you don't know — how it feels,

E D A(add2)

you don't know — how it feels to be
 you don't know — how it feels to be

E D A E D A

me. —
 me. —

E A E A

E A E A E D A

E D A D(add2)/A D.S. al Coda

CODA

E D A E D A

you don't know _ how it feels, you don't know _ how it feels, no,

E D A(add2)

you don't know _ how it feels to be me.

E D A E D A E D A

E D A

E A E A E A

E A E A E A E