Tuesday

the everybodyfields

It was a good time I was feeling pretty strong It was a bad time to call, I know

And I know you're coming And I know where from Well I'll bet that I know with who, I do

It's tuesday There's no blues on the public radio I hear every show, I do

Then one starts playing I hear what they're say Well deejay play one I don't know, that I know

It's august In space it's still mid-July I wish I could fly

You're leaving You're walking out the door It ain't home anymore, at home

I know you've found him And those legs around him They won't be walking back home, alone

And there's a... That in time will be mine In time will be mine