

Tuesday's Gone

Metallica

1. Train roll on, on down the line..won't you,
please take my problems, away.
I feel the wind blow, outside my door..means I'm,
I'm leaving my woman, at home.

R: Tuesday's gone, with wind.
My baby's gone, with the wind.

2. And I don't know, oh where I'm going,
I just want to be, left alone.
And when this train ends, I'll try again..'cause I'm
I'm leaving my woman, at home.

R: Tuesday's gone...

3. Train roll on, I'm many miles from my home,
I'm riding my blues, away.
Well, Tuesday you see, well she had to be free,
and somehow I've got to, carry on.

R: Tuesday's gone...