

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