

## Tuesday

Trey Anastasio

Black water and a feast in the summer,  
Slow dancing with the trees all around.  
I'm spinning in the breeze with my mary-ann,  
I'd like to see her when the sun goes down.

One day, maybe tuesday evening,  
Im dancing with the trees all around,  
One day and the spin slows down.

Slow colors as we lift through the canopy,  
Still laughing with her hair all around,  
I'm spinning throught the trees with my Mary-Ann,  
Flipped over and we drift on down.  
One day, mabye tuesday evening,  
She comes running when her baby comes round,  
One day and when the beat slows down.  
I'm dancing with the trees all around.  
One day and when the beat slows down.

One day and you can feel it all around  
One day and the beat slow down.  
One day and I can see it somehow,  
One day and the beat slow down.  
Rosewater is my drink in the summer,  
I'd love to see her with her hair hanging down.  
Slow dancing in the trees with my Mary-Ann,  
She comes running when her baby comes round.  
One day and you can feel it all around,  
One day and the beat slow down.  
One day yea I can feel it somehow,  
One day and the beat slow down.

Black water and a feast in the summer.  
Slow dancing with the trees all around.  
One day and you can feel it all around  
One day when the beats slow down.  
One day and I can see it comin round,  
One day when the beats slow down.  
One day and you can see it all around,  
One day when the beats slow down.  
One day and I can see it somehow,  
Ond day when the beat slow down.

One day and the beat slow down,  
One day and you can feel it all around.  
One day and the beat slow down,  
One day and you can feel it all around.  
One day and the beat slow down,  
One day and you can feel it all around.