

Garage Inc., Tuesday's Gone

Train, roll on, on down the line.
Won't you, please, take me far away.
Now I feel the wind blow outside my door.
Means I'm, I'm leaving my woman at home.
Tuesday's gone with the wind.
Oh, my baby's gone with the wind.
And I just don't know, oh, where I'm going.
I just want to be left alone.
Well, when this train ends I'll try again
Oh, but I'm leaving my woman at home.
Tuesday's gone with the wind.
Tuesday's gone with the wind.
Tuesday's gone with the wind.
My baby's gone with the wind.
Train, roll on, Tuesday's gone.
Train, roll on many miles from my home.
See I'm, I'm riding my blues away, yeh.
Tuesday, you see, she had to be free.
Lord, but somehow I've got to carry on.
Tuesday's gone with the wind.
Tuesday's gone with the wind.
Tuesday's gone with the wind.
My baby's gone with the wind.
Train, roll on 'cause my baby's gone..
I'm riding my blues away, baby
Turn around my blues
Ride on, train, ride on, train
Riding my blues, babe
Come back to me, babe
Come back to me
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooh train..