

Planet Smashers, King Of Tuesday Night

This one is for the king of Tuesday night
You can catch him out walking late
Beneath the city lights
He'll get the brand new tip on the downtown
Arts and life and sights
I feel I really know him cause I read of
Everything he writes
What's he do?

He writes for an Indie magazine
Free from corporate contributions
Reporting from the scene
He can say just about anything he wants

The king of Tuesday night

Gets the latest Moby CD out for review
That no one is allowed
To hear except the chosen few
He has to think up something witty to say
Before the next issue is due
But it won't be long now
Before it's overexposed
And no longer in the news

He writes for an Indie magazine
Free from corporate contributions
Reporting from the scene
He can say just about anything he wants
Spends the wee hours staring
At the computer screen
To immortalize the lives
Of those who're gonna dare to dream
He knows his publication is the heartbeat
Of the streets,
Of the streets!

He writes for an Indie magazine
Free from corporate contributions
Reporting from the scene
He's free to draw his own opinion
In his Indie magazine
He can say just about anything he wants
The king of Tuesday night
Ha