

Tuesday Night

Weedeater

Another Tuesday night

In the rain

Another day gone by

They look all the same

I wake up in the morning

It's another day

Put a dress for you to see

And I'll turn the other way

While the rain keeps falling

Blue birds won't fly

But the tears will fall and the wind will blow

And I'll keep asking why

I can't find an answer

Or another way

To understand the debt that I owe

That I continue to pay

So I'll tell you I don't love you

And I'll tell you I don't care

And I'll tell you I don't need you

And I hope you're not standing there

And I'll tell you all those things

And I'll make 'em sound sincere

'Cuz all I really want

Is to have you near

All the good books tell me

All the good books say

Pick yourself off the ground boy

It's another day

I look at them and wonder

I wonder if they knew

How it is to love someone

Who's not in love with you

So I'll tell you that I love you

And I'll tell you that I care
And I'll tell you that I need you
And I hope you're standing there
And I'll say all those things
And I'll make 'em sound sincere
'Cuz all I really want
Is to have you near

So I'll tell you that I love you
And I'll tell you that I care
And I'll tell you that I need you
And I hope you're standing there
And I'll say all those things
And I'll know that they're sincere
'Cuz all I really want
Is to have you near.

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