

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
I'm 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 through the trees with my Mary-Ann
Flipped over and we drift on down One day, maybe Tuesday evening
She comes running when her baby comes round
One day when the beat slows down
I'm dancing with the trees all around
One day when the beat slows down One day and you can feel it all around
One day when the beat slow down
One day and I can see it somehow
One day when 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 when the beat slow down
One day, yeah, I can feel it somehow
One day when 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
One day when the beat slow down One day when the beat slow down
One day and you can feel it all around
One day when the beat slow down
One day and you can feel it all around One day when the beat slow down
One day and you can feel it all around
One day when the beat slow down

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>