

Tuesday's Gone (live From Freedom Hall)

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Train roll on, on down the line,
Won't you please take me far, far away
Now I feel the wind blow, outside my door,
I'm leavin' my woman at home, oh yeah
Tuesday's gone with the wind,
Oh my baby's gone, gone with the wind
And I don't know, oh, where I'm goin'
I just want to be left alone
When this train ends, I'll try again
I'm leavin' 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 ridin' my blues, away yeah
But Tuesday you see, a she had to be free
Somehow I got to, 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

Songwriters

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