

# Tuesday Moon (Love You On A Tuesday)

## Neutral Milk Hotel

Speaker 1: I was off in a forest somewhere, I don't know where, but, somewhere and I was sitting on top of this huge tree and I don't know how I got there like that tree way over there that's just this little tiny twaint, and I was just sitting on it and I was afraid to move and I moved and the tree just bent with me and that was

weird. Speaker 2: That's cool. Your love is like a building  
Pushing up towards the sky  
I just wanna climb your tower  
To your dress like apple pie Oh I love you on a Tuesday  
Oh I love you on a Tuesday moon  
Let's dribble hand on my perfume I am changing colors daily  
Jumping to my postbox  
While everything's exploding baby  
In your dress I'll sleep a while Oh its flying toward some Tuesday  
Oh its flying toward some Tuesday moon  
Into the air like a balloon  
She's taking scissors to her wing  
It's shrinking diesel through my room  
With no arms and legs, can you dig?  
Can you dig it? Your love is like a drunken stupor  
Falling into push paper holes  
Into my insides I scoop her  
Burning up her real time flows Oh I love you on a Tuesday  
Oh I love you on a Tuesday moon  
Let's dribble hand on my perfume  
Let's dribble hand on my perfume  
Let's dribble hand on my perfume

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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