

## Lynyrd Skynyrd "Tuesday's Gone"

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Train roll on, on down the line,  
Won't you please take me far away?  
Now I feel the wind blow outside my door,  
Means I'm, I'm leaving my woman at home.  
Lord yeah, Tuesday's gone with the wind.  
My baby's gone with the wind, the wind.

And I don't know, oh where I'm going.  
I just want to be left alone.  
Well, when this train ends I'll try again,  
But I'm leaving my woman at home.

(chorus)  
Lord yeah, 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 riding my blues away.  
Tuesday, you see, she had to be free  
Lord, but somehow I've got to carry on.

(chorus)

Train roll on, on.  
Because my baby's gone.  
I'm riding my blues babe, tryin' to ride my blues babe.  
Ride on train.  
Ride on train.  
Ride my blues babe.  
Goodbye Tuesday.  
Goodbye Tuesday.  
Oh Train.

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