

Dave Tamkin**"Tuesday"**

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I'm taking this day, this chance to find away
I'll drive around, the extension of this town
To find a place to write it all down

In my car again, my 85 Grand Prix
My one true friend, her wheels rounding the bend
Hello, she said. But I'm not turning back again

I'm leaving it all behind
For me and this dream to unwind
Across the street, where I marked myself
A girl just tuned, from a car horn at the light
Is this town that small that every call is for attention?

I'm leaving it all behind
For me and this dream to unwind
I'm leaving it all behind
To find a little peace of mind

In this town four blocks long
I sit here in these thought
Blue pen once again
Tuesday around 3:00p.m.

I will reach for a smoke, one more seven minute stretch
Chicago style dish, I won't be stopping in
this bar for one more old style and a shot for the ride

I'm leaving it all behind
For me and this dream to unwind
I'm leaving it all behind.
To find a little peace of mind

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