

Tuesday

Danny Vera

In the weekend we're so busy
And on Monday we're just tired
And Wednesday is for lovin'
And on Thursday years fly by
And Friday we're just working on the dream
So Tuesday, only Tuesday, Tuesday's good for crying

Weeks filled with time
Time that goes by
It's on Saturday that I'm lonesome
And on Sunday I'm allright
Thursday, Friday sometimes become one
So Tuesday, only Tuesday, Tuesday's good for crying

Weeks filled with time
Time that goes by
It's on Saturday that I'm lonesome
And on Sunday I'm allright
Thursday, Friday sometimes become one
So Tuesday, only Tuesday, Tuesday's good for crying

Tuesday's good for crying on your own
Cause there's no one there to give you what you want
And sometimes it so lonely when you're not alone
When the day is done your heart feels cold as stone

Tuesday's good for crying on your own
Cause there's no one there, who can give you what you want
And sometimes it's so lonely when you're not alone
When the day is done your heart feels cold as stone

Weeks filled with time
(Tuesday's good for crying)
Time that goes by