

## Tuesday

### Five For Fighting

One year like any old other year  
In a week like any week  
Monday lying down  
Half Asleep

People doing what people do  
Loving, working and getting through  
No portraits on the walls  
Of Seventh Avenue

Then Tuesday came and went  
Like a helicopter overhead  
The Letter that she left  
Cold Addressed in Red  
Tuesday Came and went one  
One September  
When will she come again

The thing about memories  
They're sure and bound to fade  
Except for the stolen souls  
Left upon her blade

Is Monday coming back  
That's what Mondays do  
They Turn and Turn around  
Afraid to see it through

Tuesday came and went  
Like a helicopter overhead  
The Letter that she left  
Cold Addressed in Red  
Tuesday Came and went one  
One September  
When will she come again

Tuesday Came and went one  
One September, When?  
Cold and dressed in red  
How could I forget  
Tuesday Came and went  
Like a Helicopter overhead  
Will she come again