

Tuesday Night

Jack Ingram

Another Tuesday night
In the rain
Another day gone by
They look all the same

I wake up in the morning
It's another day
Put a dress for you to see
And I'll turn the other way

While the rain keeps falling
Blue birds won't fly
But the tears will fall and the wind will blow
And I'll keep asking why

I can't find an answer
Or another way
To understand the debt that I owe
That I continue to pay

So I'll tell you I don't love you
And I'll tell you I don't care
And I'll tell you I don't need you
And I hope you're not standing there
And I'll tell you all those things
And I'll make 'em sound sincere
'Cuz all I really want
Is to have you near

All the good books tell me
All the good books say
Pick yourself off the ground boy
It's another day

I look at them and wonder
I wonder if they knew
How it is to love someone
Who's not in love with you

So I'll tell you that I love you
And I'll tell you that I care
And I'll tell you that I need you
And I hope you're standing there
And I'll say all those things
And I'll make 'em sound sincere
'Cuz all I really want
Is to have you near

So I'll tell you that I love you
And I'll tell you that I care
And I'll tell you that I need you
And I hope you're standing there
And I'll say all those things
And I'll know that they're sincere
'Cuz all I really want
Is to have you near.

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