

## Tuesday

Son Mieux

Lost and found  
You're haunted by  
A distant sound  
A vacant mind  
When you figure out Tuesday  
You find out how to be  
Safe and sound  
A place to hide  
You need some time  
Some peace of mind  
To figure out Tuesday  
To find out how to feel

A thousand sounds  
They're drifting by  
It's all too loud  
I can't hear your cry  
To figure out Tuesday  
To find out how to be  
Stand your ground  
We're side by side  
Let's make this count  
But take your time  
To figure out Tuesday  
To find out how to feel

Fake love, no one around  
Nothing left to be  
I know you're lonely  
I know you're lonely  
Love starts in a little town  
And no one cares to see  
Thought it was easy  
Now I know it's not easy  
My minds out on the town  
Everyone's asleep  
Couldn't we foresee  
Couldn't we foresee  
You're both blind to realize  
This is so nice to see  
Thought it was easy  
Now I know it's not easy

So, lay your hand down  
Spread your arms wide  
There's something that we see  
Someone left to be

So, lay your hand down  
Spread your arms wide  
There's something that we see  
Someone left to be

You find out how to feel  
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When you figure out Tuesday

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When you figure out Tuesday  
You find out to feel