

Dear Tuesday

Tiny Tim

In the 60s, it really moved. The 60s now started with, um, the first big classic of the 60s, of course, Tuesday Weld. The end of the 50s, I looked at her, she played Dolby Gillis, I looked at her pictures, and I wrote this song to her by 1960. Her picture was on my bedboard. Oh, was she gorgeous? 16 years old. Wrote this song in 1960

Dear Tuesday, I am writing this letter just to say
That you are here beside me in pictures every day
To think that you're so near me
Even though we're miles away
When I awake each morning, my dreams are all of you

From noon until the evening
They linger all day through
And in my dreams I dream that you are dreaming of me too

Dear Tuesday, dear Tuesday, oh, how I adore you
Your picture's on my bedboard, and I think of you every day and night
Oh, you wonderful young angel

Well, you're the most important message this letter has to say
I've had to write it over in my own special way
I'd like to say I love you, love you darling dear Tuesday

I had the pleasure, eight years later, in 1968, sang out the cries of Warren Beatty, who heard this song, and then had me meet Tuesday Weld. At that time, because it was eight years later, she was 24, she was still wonderful, but she was great at 16. And I can honestly tell you that she was with her husband then. Elsa Lancaster was there, the wonderful wife of Charles Lawton. They all rest in peace. It was a great moment to sing that song to her