

Tuesday's Gone

Words & Music:
Allen Collins & Ronnie Van Zant

This is fully transcribed in Guitar World.

A E F#m D
Train roll on, on down the line.
 A E D
Won't you please take my problems away?
A E F#m D
I feel the wind blow, outside my door.
 A E D
Mean I'm, I'm leaving my woman, at home.

CHORUS:

A G D
Tuesday's gone, with wind.
A E D
My baby's gone, with the wind.

And I don't know, oh where I'm going,
I just want to be, left alone.
And when this train ends, I'll try again.
'Cause I'm, I'm leaving my woman, at home.

CHORUS:

Train roll on, I'm many miles from my home,
I'm riding my blues, away.
Well, Tuesday, you see, well, she had to be free.
And somehow I've got to carry on.

CHORUS: