

# Tuesday's Dead.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

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Fairly Bright Jamaican (in 2)

The first system of the piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in a rhythmic pattern, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4.

The second system of the piano introduction continues the rhythmic pattern from the first system. The right hand features a mix of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand maintains a steady bass line.

The third system of the piano introduction includes the first vocal line. The right hand plays chords and eighth notes, and the left hand plays a bass line. The lyrics "If I make a mark" are written below the vocal line.

The fourth system of the piano introduction includes the second vocal line. The right hand plays chords and eighth notes, and the left hand plays a bass line. The lyrics "in time, I can't say the mark is mine. I'm on - ly the un -" are written below the vocal line. Chord diagrams for D, A, G, A, D, A, D, and A are provided below the piano part.

der line of the word. Yes, I'm like him, just\_

like you. I can't tell you what to do. Like ev - ry - bod - y else I'm

search in' thru what I've heard. Whoa, \_\_\_\_\_

Where do you go when you don't want no - one to know? Who \_\_\_\_\_

G D To Coda G A D G 1.2. A

told to-mor-row Tues - day's dead.

D A D A D A D A 3. G A

2. Oh, Now

D A D A D A D A

ev - 'ry sec - ond on the nose the hum-drum of the ci - ty grows, —

D A D A D A D A

reach - ing out — be - yond the throes of our — time. —

We must try to shake it down, Do our best to break the ground,  
 try to turn the world a - round one more  
 time. Tues - day's dead.

Chord diagrams: D, A, D, A, D, A, D, A, D, A, D, A, D, A, G, A, D, A.

Performance instructions: *2nd time D. S. al Coda*, *CODA*.

Oh preacher won't you paint my dream  
 won't you show me where you've been,  
 show me what I haven't seen  
 to ease my mind  
 'Cause I will learn to understand  
 If I have a helping hand  
 I wouldn't make another demand, all my life  
 Whoa - where do you go when you don't  
 want no-one to know  
 Who told tomorrow - Tuesday's dead

What's my sex, what's my name,  
 all in all it's all the same  
 everybody plays a different game - that is all  
 Now man may live, man may die  
 searching for the question why,  
 but if he tries to rule the sky - he must fall  
 Whoa - where do you go when you don't  
 want no-one to know  
 Who told tomorrow - Tuesday's dead  
 Now every second on the nose  
 The humdrum of the city grows