Ticket Time

Whiskeytown

She's gotta lotta things lined up
To see which one of them's gonna shine
Betcha's I ain't gonna shine enough
It's too bitter and rough
And she says, "meet me at the show
Just don't let anybody else know
Which one of us is gonna be
And I'll attest it to time."::chorus::
Hear 'bout your dream (2x)
It's ticket time (2x)
Dream (2x)
It's ticket time (2x)She's gotta lotta things lined up
To see which one of them's gonna shine
Betcha's I ain't gonna shine enough
It's too bitter and roughSo which one of us it's gonna be?
Is it gonna be you or me?
Yeah, I bet I ain't gonna be the one
And the shit's gonna fall{chorus}Dream..... that it's ticket time
Dream..... that it's ticket time.She's gotta lotta things lined up
To see which one of them's gonna shine
Betcha's ain't gonna shine enough
Compared next to mine
So meet me at the show
I won't let anybody else know
It'll be just you and me
And we'll attest it to time{chorus 2x}

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