

Ticket to Ride

Sara Evans

On a morning flight out of Birmingham he started talking
Sheâ€™d never even met him, but Lord, she thought that
Heâ€™d never shut up
If she didnâ€™t look up
And pay attention
So she took off her headphones
Closed her book
And started listening

He said I just broke up with my girlfriend yesterday
In a â€œDear Johnâ€• note she said Iâ€™m moving to L.A.
Iâ€™m calling it off
Iâ€™m taking the dog
And donâ€™t try to follow
She thinks she's a big star now
She made the Hollywood round
Of American Idol
Thirty minutes later she felt sorry for him a little
She moved from her seat on the aisle to the middle

Buckle up, here comes love
Looks like cupid just showed up
Let him on
Let him by
Give him room
But donâ€™t ask why
Cause love donâ€™t need no ticket to ride

She said I just canâ€™t believe someone would leave a man like you
You seem like a good one, in these days there are so few
Lord knows Iâ€™ve tried
To find a decent guy
But itâ€™s hard to do
The way I hate to shop
And how I love football
Youâ€™d think Iâ€™d have two
A second glass of wine just over the Rockies
They didnâ€™t see the signs but it was plain as plain can be

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Cause love donâ€™t need no ticket to ride

Arrive in LAX, waitin' on their bus
He says "What happens next?" and she said "Do you have to ask?"

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Lyrics submitted by Chloe Kallberg.

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