Write My Ticket

Tift Merritt

This city must belong to someone
But it don't belong to me
From the window I got here
I count the traffic through my tears
Wanting to write my ticket
Write my ticket homeI got to get back in the arms
Of a man who loves me
I got to get back to the people
Who have always been about me
Take me back, I was wrong
Write my ticket homePlace called Suzie's and the waitress
She says, "Girl, you'll get used to all this"
There is no way she could see
How much that cold rain gets to me
How much I've traded for a picture in my mindI got to get back in the arms
Of a man who loves me
I got to get back to the people
Who have always been about me
Take me back, I was wrong
Write my ticket homeI can hear them sitting and joking
She talks so weird
Though she come back broken
Well, I had to drive
I eat some pies
I wish I would talkin' 'bout nothin'
Will I lieI got to get back in the arms
Of a man who loves me
I got to get back to the people
Who have always been about me
Take me back, I was wrong
Write my ticket, write my ticket
Write my ticket home

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