

Love Don't Need No Ticket To Ride

Sara Evans

On a morning flight out of Birmingham he started talking
She'd never even met him
But Lord, she thought that he'd never shut up
If she didn'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 "Dear John" note she said I'm moving to L.A.
I'm calling it off, I'm taking the dog
And don'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 don't ask why
'Cause love don't need no ticket to ride She said I just can't believe someone would leave a man like you
You seem like a good one, in these days there are so few
Lord knows I've tried to find a decent guy
But it's hard to do The way I hate to shop and how I love football
You'd think I'd have two
A second glass of wine just over the Rockies
They didn't see the signs but it was plain as plain could be Buckle up, here comes love
Looks like cupid just showed up
Let him on, let him by
Give him room, and don't ask why
'Cause love don't need no ticket to ride Right there in LAX, waiting on their bags
He says, "What happens next?"
And she said, "Do you have to ask?" Buckle up, here comes love
Looks like cupid just showed up
Let him on, let him by
Give him room, and don't ask why Buckle up, here comes love
Looks like cupid just showed up
Let him on, let him by
Give him room, and don't ask why
'Cause love don't need no, love don't need no ticket to ride

Songwriters

Leslie Satcher; Sara Evans Published by

LESLIE SATCHER MUSIC; GINGERDOG SONGS; SONY/ATV SONGS LLC; UNIVERSAL MUSIC-

CAREERS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>