

## Whiskeytown "Ticket Time"

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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 rough

So 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}

