

Sara Evans**"Ticket To Ride"**

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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 can

be

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

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