

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,
Made the Hollywood round of American Idol
Thirty minutes later she felt sorry for him a little
She moved from her seat in 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, 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 sign
But it was plain as plain could be

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They're right there at L.A.X. waiting for their bags
He said what happens next?
And she said do you have to ask

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'Cause love don't need no,
Love don't need no ticket to ride