

# You're the Ticket

John Michael Montgomery

I wanna be the one sittin' next to you  
On your mama's front porch swing  
Feel like the guy that gets the girl  
On a forty-foot silver screen  
I wanna steal a kiss when we stop  
At the top of a great big ferris wheel  
I wanna know how good that feels

I wanna be a red Corvette  
Rolling down a two-lane road  
With the top rolled back and no speed limit  
I wanna be a midnight plane  
Headin' down to Key Biscayne  
Livin' life and lovin' every minute  
And you're the ticket

I wanna be the kid in the candy store  
With a new twenty dollar bill  
Wanna walk in the sand holdn' your hand  
With nothin' but time to kill  
Roll the dice when I need a seven  
And know that I can't lose  
Girl you make every dream come true

I wanna be a red Corvette  
Rolling down a two-lane road  
With the top rolled back and no speed limit  
I wanna be a midnight plane  
Headin' down to Key Biscayne  
Livin' life and lovin' every minute  
And you're the ticket

I wanna be a red Corvette  
Rolling down a two-lane road  
With the top rolled back and no speed limit  
I wanna be a midnight plane  
Headin' down to Key Biscayne  
Livin' life and lovin' every minute  
I said a red Corvette  
Rolling down a two-lane road  
With the top rolled back and no speed limit  
I wanna be a midnight plane  
Headin' down to Key Biscayne  
Livin' life and lovin' every minute  
And you're the ticket