

# 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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Give him room, don't ask why  
'Cause love don't need no,  
Love don't need no ticket to ride