## Whiskeytown, Ticket Time

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}