

# Beatallica, Ticket Ride

Alright, you ready?  
C'mon, C'mon  
C'mon, it's such a joy  
C'mon you metal boy

C'mon let's take it easy  
C'mon let's make it sleazy  
Make it easy  
Make it sleazy

Everybody's got a ticket to ride  
Except for me and my lightning

Your insides ooze out  
The electrodes are in  
The electrodes are in  
So your eyeballs pop out  
Someone's controlling me  
Can't be happening to me

C'mon let's take it easy  
Make it sleazy  
Take it easy  
Make it fuckin' sleazy

Sweat-chilling cold,  
I watch death unfold  
How true is this?  
Get it over with  
C'mon, c'mon

I think I'm gonna be dead  
I think it's today, yeah  
Electric wires  
Pinned to my head  
I'm frying away, oh!  
I've got a ticket to ride  
I've got a ticket to ride  
I've got a ticket to ride  
The lightning, yeah

Death is in the air  
It's bringing me down  
Strapped in the electric chair  
Death is all around, yeah

I've got a ticket to ride  
I've got a ticket to ride  
I've got a ticket to ride  
The lightning, yeah

Before I get to riding so high  
Someone help me  
Oh please God help me  
Flashing before my eyes  
Someone help me  
Oh please God help me

Wakened by horrid scream  
Vurning in my brain  
Freed from this  
Frightening dream  
I feel the flame, oh

I've got a ticket to ride  
I've got a ticket to ride  
I've got a ticket to ride  
The lightning, yeah

Before I get to riding so high  
Someone help me  
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Wakened by horrid scream  
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I feel the flame, oh

I've got a ticket to ride  
I've got a ticket to ride  
I've got a ticket to ride  
The lightning, yeah

The lightning, yeah  
The lightning, yeah  
The lightning, yeah  
The lightning, yeah  
Hey-oooh-yeah!