

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'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!