

# Kills, Ticket Man

Here's the ticket, what's the problem  
Too many tickets is the problem, man  
Here's the ticket, what's the problem  
Too many problems is the ticket in my hand  
Why don't you give it up, get it down  
Spend half as much, kills you in half the time  
Oh pull on the baby, red number make it hard to hear  
Hard to see and hard to sit around  
Nothing's gonna kiss you like the kiss that's gonna get to you  
From waiting it out

Here's the ticket, what's the problem  
Too many tickets is the problem, man  
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Too many tickets is the problem, man  
Here's the ticket, what's the problem  
Too many problems is the ticket in my hand

Why don't you give it up, get it down  
Spend half as much, kills you in half the time  
Oh it's a little too easy to always be kind  
But the longer it takes, the more you must find  
Oh it's a little too easy to always be kind  
But the longer it takes, the more you must find

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