

Phil Ochs, One Way Ticket Home

Em A D G
I'd like a one-way ticket home, ticket home
Em A D D
Where I can watch television, talk on the telephone
Em A D
But every town I wander there's a billboard on a throne
A7
Ticket home
D
I want a ticket home
Em A D G
Does anybody know my name, or recognize my face
Em A D G
I must have come from somewhere, but I can't recall the place
Em A D G
they dropped me at the matinee, they left without a trace
A7
Ticket home
D
I want a ticket home
G D
Elvis Presley is the king, I was at his crowning
E G A
My life just flashed before my eyes, I must be drowning
Seems like only yesterday I climbed aboard the plane
Raping distance in the skies, while diving in champagne
I would be in exile now, but everywhere's the same
Ticket home
I want a ticket home
Elvis Presley is the king, I was at his crowning
My life just flashed before my eyes, I must be drowning
Seems like only yesterday I climbed aboard the plane
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Ticket home
I want a ticket home