The 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 Here's the ticket, what's the problem Too many problems is the 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 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 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, 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