

# Beatles, Ticket To Ride

(Lennon/McCartney)

I think I'm gonna be sad  
I think it's today, yeah  
The girl that's driving me mad  
Is going away

She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
But she don't care

She said that living with me  
Is bringing her down, yeah  
For she would never be free  
When I was around

She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
But she don't care

I don't know why she's riding so high  
She ought to think twice  
She ought to do right by me  
Before she gets to saying goodbye  
She ought to think twice  
She ought to do right by me

I think I'm gonna be sad  
I think it's today, yeah  
The girl that's driving me mad  
Is going away, yeah

Oh, she's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
But she don't care

I don't know why she's riding so high  
She ought to think twice  
She ought to do right by me  
Before she gets to saying goodbye  
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She said that living with me  
Is bringing her down, yeah  
For she would never be free  
When I was around

Ah, she's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
But she don't care

My baby don't care, my baby don't care  
My baby don't care, my baby don't care  
My baby don't care, my baby don't care (fade out)