Hanson, One Way Ticket

Don't want to fall into belivin nothin
There's enough room for all of you to stay
I don't feel guilty when you say I'm wastin my time
Sittin next door to the girl in the store
She keeps on dreamin with a look in her eye
Everyone believes in the future they've seen in next months magazine

Chorus:

I wanna run with you until I lose control Don't wanna worry about gettin by I wanna breathe when I'm breathin And see what I'm seein Take a one way ticket tonight

A stock market crash
Mr.Man low on cash
If he hit it big it would make it alright
But he don't remember the last cold December
Or the sun on his face feelin fine
Just lyin on the floor in the room by the door
She shot this life in one too many lines
She needed a good time leave the past behind
She got what she wanted alright

Chorus x2

If anyone comes callin then you can tell them I'm done with sittin wastin my life I've packed my bags I'm searchin for something, anything And I won't be comin back

Chorus

I want to run with you until I lose control Don't want to worry about getting by I want to breathe when I'm breathing Believe it, believe it Take a one way ticket tonight

I wanna run with you until I lose control Don't wanna worry about gettin by I wanna breathe when I'm breathin And see what I'm seein Take a one way ticket tonight III take a one way ticket tonight