Ticket to ride

I think I'm gon-na 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 ridin' 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.

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 ridin' so high, She ought to think twice, She ought to do right by me. Be-fore she gets to say-ing good-bye, She ought to think twice, She ought to do right by me My baby don't care, my baby don't care, my baby don't care.

Words and Music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Ticket to ride

Words and Music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney Piano part composed by Louis Andriessen

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