

Ticket Taker Blues (Buddy Mondlock)

CHORUS

Everybody's going somewhere
To me it's all goodbyes and passing throughs
Then I send 'em down the line
Sometimes I wish those bags were mine
I've got a hard case of the ticket taker blues

I know every route and every schedule inside out
I can point you where you want to go
But at my feet these tickets stubs are scattered all about
Like the tails torn off of dreams I'll never know

(CHORUS)

One time I thought this woman saw the distance in my eyes
She asked me if I'd like to come away
For a second there I almost bagged it all and hit the sky
But then she laughed and it just seemed best to stay

(CHORUS)

For as long as I remember this is all I've ever done
It's my job and I'm good at what I do
But someone told me once that you could fly into the sun
And I'd sure like to find out if it's true

(CHORUS)

TAG

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