

Tickets

Maroon 5

She's got tickets to her own show
But nobody wants to go
And I'm stuck sitting in the front row
I'm singing along like there's no tomorrow
It's funny how you say that you made it on your own
When you haven't worked for anyone your daddy didn't know
You say you got a job but I don't know what you do
Such a fu-fu-fucking snob that you'll never know the truth
You're perfect on the outside, but
nothing at the core
It's easy to forget when you show up at my door
Stop messing with my mind cause you'll never have my heart
But your perfect little body ma-ma-makes me fall apart
Your perfect little body ma-ma-makes me fall apart
She's got tickets to her own show
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I'm singing along like there's no tomorrow
La la lala la la la laaa
La la la laaaa
I know you wanna stay but I think that you should go
Cause you got nothing to say, you just sit there on your phone
I try not to give in but temptation has me lost
So I will do my best to ge-ge-ge-ge-get you off
You're perfect on the outside but nothing at the
core
It's easy to forget when you show up at my door
Stop messing with my mind cause you'll never have my heart
But your perfect little body ma-ma-makes me fall apart
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La la lala la la la laaa
La la la laaaa
La la lala la la la laaa
La la lala la la laLa la lala la la la laaa
La la lala la la laYeah...She's got tickets to her own show
But nobody wants to go
And I'm stuck sitting in the front row
I'm singing along like there's no tomorrow
She's got tickets to her own show
But nobody wants to go
And I'm stuck sitting in the front row
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La la lala la la la laaa
La la lala la la la laaaa
La la lala la la la laaa
La la lala la la la laaa

