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 tomorrowIt'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 truthYou'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 apartShe'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

La la lala la la laaa

La la la laaaaI 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-get you offYou'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 apartShe'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 tomorrowLa la lala la la la la laaa

La la la laaaa

La la lala la la laaa

La la lala la la laLa la lala la la la la

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 tomorrowShe'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 tomorrowLa la lala la la la la laaa

La la lala la la la laaaLa la lala la la la laaa

La la lala la la la laaa

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/