

When You Get Your Ticket
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

When you get your ticket,
Then I'll know you're flyin'.
When I say I'm happy,
Then you'll know I'm lyin'.
I'll try California,
You try running 'round.
It never worked before babe,
And it ain't workin' now.
Like a railroad station,
That's just what I've been.
You rolled up beside me,
Now you're gone again.
Don't know where you're going.
Don't know what you'll find.
I don't mind you going.
Just can't stand staying behind.
I've been askin' questions.
You will answer none.
How you can love so many,
And I can love but one.
If you miss me sometime,
Miss your man at all,
Just tell the operator,
And I will pay the call.
When you get your ticket,
Then I'll know you're flyin'.
When I say I'm happy,
Then you'll know I'm lyin'.
I'll try California.
You try running around.
It never worked before babe,
And it ain't workin' now.