One-Way Ticket Home-crd
By Phil Ochs

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Em          A                   D           G
I'd like a one-way ticket home, ticket home
      Em           A             D                    D
Where I can watch television, talk on the telephone
Em                  A                          D
But every town I wander there's a billboard on a throne
         A7
Ticket home
                 D
I want a ticket home

Em            A                  D                G
Does anybody know my name, or recognize my face
  Em                   A                        D                 G
I must have come from somewhere, but I can't recall the place
      Em                 A               D                G
they dropped me at the matinee, they left without a trace
         A7
Ticket home
                 D
I want a ticket home

G                                          D
Elvis Presley is the king, I was at his crowning
   E                                    G          A
My life just flashed before my eyes, I must be drowning

Seems like only yesterday I climbed aboard the plane
Raping distance in the skies, while diving in champagne
I would be in exile now, but everywhere's the same
Ticket home
I want a ticket home

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