

# One Way Ticket Home

Phil Ochs

I'd like a one-way ticket home, ticket home  
Where I can watch television, talk on the telephone  
But every town I wander there's a billboard on a throne  
Ticket home  
I want a ticket home  
Does anybody know my name, or recognize my face  
I must have come from somewhere, but I can't recall the place  
they dropped me at the matinee, they left without a trace  
Ticket home  
I want a ticket home  
Elvis Presley is the king, I was at his crowning  
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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