

TICKET TO THE MOON

Electric Light Orchestra

Dm Am

Re - mem - ber the good old nigh - teen eight - is? When

Gm Злад

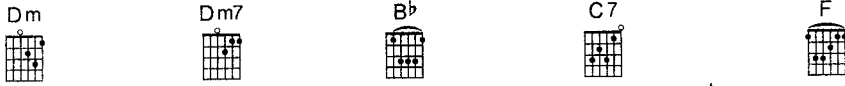
things were so un - comp - li - ca - ted? I wish I could go back there a - gain

A7 Dm

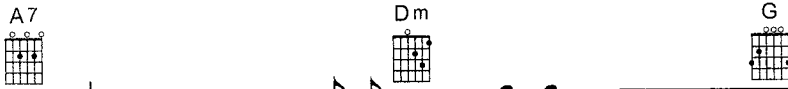
And every - thing could be the same. I've got a ti - cket to the moon

G Dm G

I'll be leav - ing here a - ny day soon Yeah, I've got a



ti - cket to the moon But I'd ra - ther see the sun - rise in



your eyes. Got a ti - cket to the moon I'll be ris - ing high a -



-bove the earth so soon And the tears I cry might turn in - to the rain



That gent - ly falls u - pon your win - dow You'll nev - er know.

Chorus:

Dm Dm7 B \flat A7 Dm Dm7 B \flat A7

Ti-cket to the moon Ti-cket to the moon
(ti - cket to the moon) (ti - cket to the moon)

Dm Dm7 B \flat A7 Dm

Ti-cket to the moon Конец
(ti - cket to the moon)

Am Dm Am

B \flat C

Fly, fly through a troubl-ed sky Up to a new world shin-ing bright, oh,

Dm

Dm7 B \flat A Dm Dm7 B \flat A7

The musical score is arranged in three systems. The top system shows guitar chord diagrams for Dm, Dm7, B \flat , A, Dm, Dm7, B \flat , and A7, with repeat signs. The middle system is the vocal line, starting with the word 'oh.' and featuring a melodic line with triplets. The bottom system is the piano accompaniment, with a bass line and a right-hand line consisting of chords and moving lines.

Remember the good old 1980-s?
 When things were so uncomplicated?
 I wish I could go back there again
 And everything could be the same.

I've got a ticket to the moon
 I'll be leaving here any day soon
 Yeah, I've got a ticket to the moon
 But I'd rather see the sunrise in your eyes.

Got a ticket to the moon
 I'll be rising high above the earth so soon
 And the tears I cry might turn into the rain
 That gently falls upon your window
 You'll never know.

Chorus:
 Ticket to the moon (ticket to the moon)
 Ticket to the moon (ticket to the moon)
 Ticket to the moon (ticket to the moon).

Fly, fly through a troubled sky
 Up to a new world shining bright, oh, oh.

Flying high above
 Soaring madly through the mysteries that come
 Wondering sadly if the ways that led me here
 Could turn around and I would see you there
 Standing there (and I would see you there, waiting...)

Ticket to the moon
 Flight leaves here today from Satellite Two
 As the minutes go by, what should I do?
 I paid the fare, what more can I say?
 It's just one way (only one way)...

Chorus.