

I'm Ready

Adam Melchor

I confessed my love for you
In the back of some old dive bar in Los Angeles
What was I supposed to do?
With you sitting right in front of me all candlelit

Well, you can't
See how you look when you look at me
It's all the proof I need

I'm ready, I'm just here waiting for you
Drop the confetti, it's all coming down for you
Now I'm spilling my guts and my drink
But I don't care enough 'cause I mean it
I'm ready, I'm just here waiting for you

I confessed my love for you
On the corner of each numbered New York City street
I would walk the aisle for you
All the while, thinking 'bout how lucky I could be

Well, you can't
See how you look when you look at me
It's all the proof I need

I'm ready, I'm just here waiting for you
Drop the confetti, it's all coming down for you
Now I'm spilling my guts and my drink
But I don't care enough 'cause I mean it
I'm ready, I'm just here waiting for you

I'm ready, I'm just here waiting for you