Dennis DeYoung

Heaven knows
The time is right
I need a change in my direction
New excuses, new alibis
New ways to chase the same old dream
I made my choice
I hope I'm right
Gonna fix my situation
No more chasing after miracles
For-leaf clovers, wishing wells
Too many tomorrows
I've waited for
But I ain't gonna be that fool anymore
'Cause now I know
The change has gotta come

And ready or not
I'm through with waiting for unanswered prayers
I'm gonna shout it to the world
Ready or not
I'm gonna dry up all my wasted tears
Stop feeling sorry for myself
'Cause tears ain't gonna help this time

Disappointment's been my address
I can't believe I let it happen
But tell the postman that I've moved for good
And I don't live there anymore

And ready or not
I'm through with waiting for unanswered prayers
I'm gonna shout it to the world
Ready or not
I'm gonna dry up all my wasted tears
Stop feeling sorry for myself
These tears ain't gonna help this time