

Ready Set Go

Grace Potter

I don't need no destination
I've got everywhere to go
I'm a walking invitation
I'm the daughter of the Mother Road
What I need is a distraction
When my world is closing in
'Hey stranger, where you headed?
Would you like to let the games begin?'

And he said
'Jump on in 'cause I don't wanna be late for Thunder Road'
And I said
'Ready-ready-ready-ready set go!'

Buckle up baby, here we go

Well, I met I met a maxed-out mama
She had 5 babies on the loose
I helped her scoop-em up
She let ride in her caboose
She took me to her congregation
'Buy a ticket, save your soul'
They say in the end all is forgiven, but I say
You haven't met my ghosts

I got some heavy baggage
As she helped me with my load, singing
'Ready, ready set go!'

I've learned to trust my intuition
Even when it makes me scared
Even when I'm hearing voices
And seeing things that are not there
I saw a little girl standing by the side of the road
With a blue dress on and a voodoo doll
I pulled over and said 'I'll give you a ride'
And she vanished right before my eyes

I hope that spooky little girl gets to where she's goin'
I'll give her one for the money
Two for the show
Three to get ready, set, go!

As I wind down my proclamation
I can promise you my friend
There's magic hiding everywhere if you just let it in
If there's a moral to my madness in this story here, I guess
It's that there's nothing wrong with saying 'no' but
Try a little bit of 'yes'