

Ready to Let You Go

Michelle Branch

Well, you walked in and knocked me right out of my seat
How could a pretty little boy make such a fool out of me
Oh, you better run for cover, you better get on your knees
You better think about it then turn around and leave

Oh, I'm ready to let you go
I'm reaching for something that I can't hold
I'm tired of feeling low
I'm getting ready ... to let you go

Well you won't find me cryin' in my drink
I got a little black dress and my toes are painted pink
Oh, my brother said to tell you you're tires look kind of low
My daddy says he knows of a lake where no one goes

I'm ready to let you go
I'm reaching for something that I can't hold
I'm tired of feeling low
I'm getting ready ... to let you go

Maybe someday the truth will set you free
Til that day keep you're lying hands off me

Oh, I'm ready to let you go
I'm reaching for something that I can't hold
I'm tired of feeling low
I'm getting ready
I'm ready to let you go
I'm reaching for something that I can't hold
I'm tired of feeling low
I'm getting ready ... to let you go