I'm not waitin' for you to come knock on my door
That's what I used to do when my heart wasn't sure
'Cause I don't like feelin' exposed or out of control
But I want you to know, I want you to know

When you're ready for the free-fall Ready to get vulnerable
To open up and let someone in
I'm ready
When you want those Sunday mornings
Soul to soul, skin to skin
You're the only one makes me think
I'm ready

Normally I'm aloof, like Antarctica cool
Now I'm makin' the moves, do ya see what you've done?
Tentative passion don't help anyone, gonna say what I want
At the top of my lungs, 'cause I want you to know

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I'm ready

Bada-doodoo
Bada-doodoo
Are you ready for me?
Bada-doodoo
Bada-doodoo
If you're ready, I'm ready
Bada-doodoo
Bada-doodoo
Are you ready for me?
Bada-doodoo
Bada-doodoo
Bada-doodoo
If you're ready, I'm ready

I can't be casual about you I can't be casual about you Why would I want to?

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