Don't mind the rain
But now it won't stop
You think that I'm vain
But I'm calling your bluff

I'm ready, I'm ready
I'm ready, I'm ready for love

You might think I'm vain
But I'm calling your bluff
I don't mind the rain
But I'm ready for love

I'm no poet, not a sailor
I don't find the setting sun
I'm succeeding as a failure
But I don't want to hurt no one

And I don't mind the rain
Ah but now it won't stop
You might think I'm vain
But I'm not
You might think I'm vain
But I'm calling your bluff

I'm ready for love
I'm ready for love

You might think I'm vain
But I'm calling your bluff
And I don't mind the rain
But I'm ready for love

So I'll sing it once again I am ready for love