

Ready for the Taking

Robin Trower

After the flame baby
You put your future on the line
New to the game darling
You burnt your fingers, everytime

You stand accused, waiting
All love refused
Giving up and breaking
Those you have used, aching
Nothing to lose
Ready for the taking now

Fool to believe baby
You tried to gain the upper hand
You was deceived darling
You wound up sinking in the sand

You stand accused, waiting
All love refused
Giving up and breaking
Those you have used, aching
Nothing to lose
Ready for the taking now