

# I'm Ready

The Jeff Healey Band

Well I'm ready, ready as anybody can be  
I am ready, ready as anybody can be  
I'm ready for you, I hope you ready for me  
Got an out of town pistol with the graveyard frame  
It shoots tombstone bullets with the ball and chain  
I'm drinkin' TNT and smokin' dynamite  
I hope some schoolboy pick a fight

'Cause I'm ready, ready as anybody can be  
Well I'm ready for you, I hope you ready for me

Now listen  
All you pretty little chicks with your curly hair  
Know you feel like I ain't nowhere  
But stop what you're doin' honey, come over here  
I'll prove it to you baby that I ain't no square

'Cause I'm ready, ready as anybody can be  
Now I'm ready for you, I hope you ready for me  
Look out, look out

Well I been drinkin' gin like never before  
I'm feelin' so good honey that's for sure  
One more drink honey I wish you would  
Take a whole lot of lovin' to make me feel good

'Cause I'm ready, ready as anybody can be  
Well I'm ready for you, I hope you ready for  
A ready for, a ready for

Well I'm ready for  
Oh baby, you know I'm ready for you