Get Ready

Tom Jones

I never met a girl Who makes me feel The way that you do You're alright

Whenever I'm asked
Who makes my dreams real
I say that you do
You're outta sight

So, fee-fi-fo-fum Look out, baby 'Cause here I come

And I'm bringing you
A love that's true
So get ready, get ready
I've gotta try
To make love to you
So get ready, get ready
Here I come, I'm on my way

If you wanna play Hide and seek with love Let's remind you You're alright

But the lovin' you're gonna miss And the time it takes to find you Yeah, outta sight

So, fiddley-dee
Fiddley-dum
Look out, woman
'Cause here I come

And I'm bringing you
A love that's true
So get ready, get ready
I've gotta try
to make love to you
So get ready, get ready
Here I come, I'm on my way

If all my friends Should want me To understand it Be alright

But the lovin' you're gonna miss And the time it takes to find Yeah, outta sight

So, fiddley-dee,
Fiddley-dum
Look out, baby
'Cause here I come

And I'm bringing you
A love that's true
So get ready, get ready
I've gotta try
to make love to you
So get ready, get ready
Here I come, here I come
I'm on my way, yeah
Alright, hear it!