Jeff Healey, I'm Ready

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