

# Humble Pie, I'm Ready

I have an axe and pistol, my graveyard train  
Shoot tombstone bullets wearing balls and chain  
I'm drinking TNT, smoking dynamite  
I hope some screwball start a fight

'Cause I'm ready, yeah, ready as anybody can me  
Hey babe, listen  
I'm ready for you, I hope you're ready for me

Oh, you pretty little chicks with your curly hair  
I know that you feel that I ain't nowhere  
Cause stop what you're doing and come down here  
I'll prove to you mama, that I ain't no square

I'm ready, ready as anybody can me  
Yeah  
I'm ready for you, I hope you're ready for me

Come on, take it  
I been drinking gin like never before  
Feeling good, I want you to know  
One more drink, I wish you would  
Take a whole lot of loving to make me feel good

I'm ready, ready, yeah, ready as anybody can me  
Yeah, I'm ready for you, I hope you're ready for me

I said, I'm ready for you, but I hope you're ready for me  
Oh yeah, yeah  
Oh yeah, yeah