

# Jackson Browne, Ready Or Not

Someone's going to have to explain it to me  
I'm not sure what it means  
My baby's feeling funny in the morning  
She's having trouble getting into her jeans  
Her waist-line seems to be expanding  
Although she never feels like eating a thing  
I guess we'll reach some understanding  
When we see what the future will bring

I met her in a crowded barroom  
One of those typical Hollywood scenes  
I was doing my very best Bogart  
But I was having trouble getting into her jeans  
I punched an unemployed actor  
Defending her dignity  
He stood up and knocked me through that barroom door  
And that girl came home with me

Now baby's feeling funny in the morning  
She says she's got a lot on her mind  
Nature didn't give her any warning  
Now she's going to have to leave her wild ways behind  
She says she doesn't care if she never spends  
Another night running loose on the town  
She's gonna be a mother  
Take a look in my eyes and tell me brother  
If I look like I'm ready

I told her I had always lived alone  
And I probably always would  
And all I wanted was my freedom  
And she told me that she understood  
But I let her do some of my laundry  
And she slipped a few meals in between  
And the next thing I remember, she was all moved in  
And I was buying her a washing machine

My baby's feeling funny in the morning  
She says she's got a lot on her mind  
Nature didn't give her any warning  
But she's feeling better about it all the time  
She says she's ready for some meaning  
After all of her running around  
Well bless my soul, she's got a rock-and-roll bandman  
Thinking 'bout settling down