

Miranda Lambert, Getting Ready

Oh baby, I'm gettin' ready
I'm gettin' ready to let you go
My hands are shakin' my hearts unscathed
Oh how I was a lucky soul

I know all the magic's gone
Wish I had a magic wand
I would put a spell on you
You would see it as I do

Oh wo oh wo oh wo oh
I'm getting ready to let you go
Oh wo oh wo oh wo oh
I'm getting ready to let you go

Oh baby you're my ??
I was just your cigarette
I was nothing you could be proud of
I have lost my self respect

My self respect, self respect
I have lost my self respect
Oh wo oh wo oh wo oh
I'm getting ready to let you go
Oh wo oh wo oh wo oh
I'm getting ready to let you go

Oh baby, baby I got no traction
I've been waiting and waiting and waiting for your reaction
So I tried a new direction
I'm gonna get my self a resurrection
I'm getting ready, I'm getting ready,
I'm getting ready to let you go
I'm getting ready, I'm getting ready,
I'm getting ready to let you go

Let you go