## **Get Ready**

## **Ash**

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 comeAnd I'm bringing you a love that's true

So get ready, so get ready

I'm gonna try to make you love me too

So get ready, so get ready, 'cause here I come

(Get ready, 'cause here I come)

I'm on my way

(Get ready, 'cause here I come)If you wanna play hide and seek with love, let me remind you (It's alright)

Lovin' you're gonna miss and the time it takes to find you

(It's outta sight)

So fiddley dee, fiddley dum, look out baby, 'cause here I comeAnd I'm bringing you a love that's true

So get ready, so get ready

I'm gonna try to make you love me too

So get ready, so get ready, 'cause here I come

(Get ready, 'cause here I come)

I'm on my way

(Get ready, 'cause here I come, get ready)All my friends should want you too, I understand it (Be alright)

I hope I get to you before they do, the way I planned it

(Be outta sight)

So twiddley dee, twiddley dum, look out baby 'cause here I comeAnd I'm bringing you a love that's true

So get ready, so get ready

I'm gonna try to make you love me too

So get ready, so get ready, 'cause here I come

(Get ready, 'cause here I come)

I'm on my way

(Get ready, 'cause here I come)

Songwriters

Robinson William Jr/old WorksPublished by

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