Ready To Let You Go

Michelle Branch

Well, you walked in and knocked me right out of my seat
How could a pretty little boy make such a fool outta me, oh?
You better run for cover, you better get on your knees
You better think about it, then turn around and leave, oh
I'm ready to let you go
I'm reaching for something that I can't hold
I'm tired of feeling low
I'm getting ready to let you go
Well, you won't find me crying in my drink
I got a little black dress and my toes are painted pink, oh
My brother said to tell you, your tires look kind of low
My daddy says he knows of a lake where no one goes
I'm ready to let you go
I'm reaching for something that I can't hold
I'm tired of feeling low
I'm getting ready to let you go
Maybe someday the truth will set you free
'Til that day keep your lying hands off me, oh
I'm ready to let you go
I'm reaching for something that I can't hold
I'm tired of feeling low
I'm getting ready
I'm ready to let you go
I'm reaching for something that I can't hold
I'm tired of feeling low
I'm getting ready to let you go

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/