Get Ready

Eric Clapton

Ready, get ready, ready
He's a man who's gonna break your heart
Ready, get ready, ready

He's a man, who's gonna break your heartYou've been fooling 'round, and I don't know why Left me on my own, sittin' high and dry

I'm gonna get you back, just you wait and see
You can't do those things, that you're doin' to meReady, get ready, ready
He's a man, who's gonna break your heart

Ready, get ready, ready

He's a man, who's gonna break your heartI've never needed a runnin' 'round pissin' hound Checking out the bitches in heat

You've got a lot of nerve, dishin' out what you serve Wagglin' your piece of meatReady, get ready, ready He's a man, who's gonna break your heart Ready, get ready, ready

He's a man, who's gonna break your heartI want to get revenge on your sinful sins I got to get you back for what you did back then

And now you've got it back, life is misery

Well, ha ha to you, ha ha to meReady, get ready, ready

He's the one that's gonna break your heart

Ready, get ready, ready

He's the one that's gonna break your heart, break your heart Break your heart, break your heartReady, get ready, get ready He's the one who's gonna break your heart, break your heart

Break your heart, break your heart
Break your heart, break your heart
Break your heartGet ready, get ready, get ready
(Get ready, get ready)

'Cause he's the one who's gonna break your heart, break your heart
(Gonna break your heart, break your heart)
Break your heart
Ha ha ha ha

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