

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 heart You'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 me 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 heart I'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 meat 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 heart I 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 ha to you, ha ha to me Ready, 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 heart Ready, 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 heart Get 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 ha

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