

# I'm Ready

## Jack's Mannequin

(And today was a day just like any other)

I'm on the verge, I'm on the verge  
Unraveling with every word  
With every word you say, make me believe  
That I won't feel your tires on the street  
As I'm finding the words... you're getting away

I come undone, oh yes, I do  
Just think of all the thoughts wasted on you  
And every word you say, say something sweet  
Cause all I taste is blood between my teeth  
As I'm finding the words... you're getting away

Well I'm ready, I'm ready to drop  
Oh, I'm ready, I'm ready so don't stop  
I'm ready so don't stop, Keep pushing  
I'm ready to fall, oh, I'm ready  
I'm ready so don't call, I'm ready so don't call

I am aware, I've been misled  
I disconnect my heart, my head  
Don't wanna recognize when things go bad  
The things that you'll accept  
Except that I am finding the words... to say

I'm ready, I'm ready to drop  
Oh oh oh oh oh, I'm ready  
I'm ready so don't stop  
I'm ready so don't stop

(I wake up to find it's another  
Four aspirin morning, and I dive in  
I put on the same clothes I wore yesterday.  
When did society decide that we had to change  
And wash a tee shirt after every individual use:  
If it's not dirty, I'm gonna wear it.  
I take the stairs to the car  
And there's fog on the windows.  
(And I'm Fighting the words...)  
I need caffeine in my blood stream,  
I take caffeine in the blood stream.  
I grip the wheel and all at once I realize:  
(And you're getting away...)  
My life has become a boring pop song  
And everyone's singing along.)

Well, I'm ready, to drop, well, I'm ready  
I'm ready so don't stop, oh  
Well, keep pushing, I'm ready to fall  
Well, I'm ready, I'm ready so don't call  
I'm ready so don't call, oh... oh... oh...