

Getting Ready

Miranda Lambert

Oh baby I'm getting ready
I'm getting ready to let you go
My hands are shakin'
My heart's unsteady
Oh how I once loved you so

I know all the magic's gone
Wish I had a magic wand
I would put a spell on you
You would see it as I do

Oh I'm getting ready to let you go
Oh I'm getting ready to let you go

Oh baby you're my drug
I was just your cigarette
I was nothing you could be proud of
I have lost my self respect
My self respect, self respect
I have lost my self respect

Oh I'm getting ready to let you go
Oh I'm getting ready to let you go

Oh Baby, baby I got no traction
I've been waitin' and waitin' for your reaction
Sure I tried a new direction
I'm gonna give myself a resurrection

I'm getting ready, I'm getting ready
I'm getting ready to let you go
I'm getting ready, I'm getting ready
I'm getting ready to let you go
Let you go