Little one done run out of money now No, it doesn't seem to have a home Left to fend for yourself in the wilderness Out there living life all alone

Whenever you're ready
You could see a dream come true
Whenever you're ready
I'm just saying it's up to you
Whenever you're ready
Things could start looking up
Whenever you're ready
Take a big sip from the loving cup

Making that face carved out of stone
Coping real hard with a losing hand
Sound of a dog choking on a chicken bone
It just can't be the way that you had things planned, my friend

Whenever you're ready, yeah yeah
Things could start to happen real fast
Whenever you're ready, my good friend
Sure we could get one built to last
Whenever you're ready
Oh we could get it done today
Whenever you're ready
Sure enough you could come out and play

Cold, hot, ready or not Whatever you've got What have you got to lose, my good friend?

Whenever you're ready, my good friend