

# Get Ready

Tom Jones

I never met a girl  
Who makes me feel  
The way that you do  
You're alright

Whenever I'm asked  
Who makes my dreams real  
I say that you do  
You're outta sight

So, fee-fi-fo-fum  
Look out, baby  
'Cause here I come

And I'm bringing you  
A love that's true  
So get ready, get ready  
I've gotta try  
To make love to you  
So get ready, get ready  
Here I come, I'm on my way

If you wanna play  
Hide and seek with love  
Let's remind you  
You're alright

But the lovin' you're gonna miss  
And the time it takes to find you  
Yeah, outta sight

So, fiddley-dee  
Fiddley-dum  
Look out, woman  
'Cause here I come

And I'm bringing you  
A love that's true  
So get ready, get ready  
I've gotta try  
to make love to you  
So get ready, get ready  
Here I come, I'm on my way

If all my friends  
Should want me  
To understand it  
Be alright

But the lovin' you're gonna miss  
And the time it takes to find  
Yeah, outta sight

So, fiddley-dee,  
Fiddley-dum  
Look out, baby  
'Cause here I come

And I'm bringing you  
A love that's true  
So get ready, get ready  
I've gotta try  
to make love to you  
So get ready, get ready  
Here I come, here I come  
I'm on my way, yeah  
Alright, hear it!