

## Bonnie Pink

### "Not Ready"

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I couldn't enjoy my cappuccino  
For fear of missing him  
He always dives into casino  
In spite of being out of trim  
I'm a fool enough to wait for  
Him out of the crowd i hate  
He wouldn't know that  
Somebody's wasting time  
And caffeine for him out there  
Out there... out there...

The words of a drunken man  
Struck 5 to midnight  
It's my birth time  
New feelings fall and blame  
My clyde  
Every 100 flakes of snow

\*Ready to read him  
Ready to seize him  
Ready to heal him  
I'm ready i'm ready  
Ready to feel him  
Ready to kiss him  
Because  
I'm not ready to hate him  
At all... not at all

His empty promise skimmed  
Right now  
Over the freezing houston  
Street  
This corny winter made me doubt  
Whether he's within my reach  
My blurry memory spans  
A quarter of a century  
But it's in tune now  
He wouldn't know that  
Somebody else wants him to  
Wake up and feel a real blow

Repeat \*

Because

Iâ´m not ready to lose him

At all... not at all

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