

Tom Jones

"Get Ready"

Visit "[Get Ready](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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, fiddle-dee,
Fiddle-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!

Visit [Tom Jones](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.