

Weak Heart

Zara Larsson

Early morning, someone's calling.
Who could this be?
Reach my phone and your name showing,
Imma call a idea.
I decline and change my mind and
call you back up
You say hey and I say hey then
We don't say much.
It's almost like singing a sad song,
You make it so easy to hang on.'Cuz I've a weak heart,
Baby, I've a weak heart.
Yeah I-I-I-I have such a weak heart,
Baby, I've a weak heart, (Yeah I-I-I-I have)
When it comes to you.
I put my money on a long shot, (I gotta, I gotta, I gotta)
When it comes to you.
It's like I want it but I can't stop, (I gotta, I gotta, I gotta)
Yeah I've a weak heart,
Baby, I've a weak heart. You come over, I say slow now,
This can't go on.
Grab a chair please, sit right there,
It's time, we had to talk.
Boy, talk is the touching,
And then it's on to the next.
Body to body until I'm catching my breath,
This is not what I'm suppost to do.
Try to shake it off, but I'm stuck on you.
So Imma keep singing this sad song,
It never felt better to be wrong.'Cuz I've a weak heart,
Baby, I've a weak heart.
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Baby, I've a weak heart, (Yeah I-I-I-I have)
When it comes to you.
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Yeah I've a weak heart,
Baby, I've a weak heart.

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