

Zara Larsson, Weak Heart

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
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

'cause I've a weak heart, baby, I've a weak heart
Yeah I-I-I-I have such a weak heart; 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

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