

# 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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