

I Get Weak

Amos Lee

First time I bit the apple
Tasted sweet
Now it's harder to hold the bottom
Now I'm in trouble stumbling down the street

Looking for you my love
My sweet dancer
Looking for you my love
You always have the answer

I get weak
I get weak
I get weak when I push that needle
I can hardly speak
And I get weak

Really ain't no reason
Really ain't no point at all
I peeked into the keyhole
There's just an empty wall

Looking for you my love
Always disappear
Like a phantom in my soul
That always feels so near

I get weak
I get weak
I get weak when I push that needle
I can hardly speak
And I get weak
I get weak
I get weak
I get weak

Went and saw the elephants today
They were down and out
Sleeping in the shadows
Giving up on getting out

Looking for you my love
Nowhere to be found
Looking for you my love
They say you're always underground

I get weak
I get weak
I get weak when I push that needle
You make me feel complete again
And I get weak
I get weak
Ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh