

# She Makes You Weak

Phoebe Green

She had venom on the very tip of her tongue  
And when she gave you that look you knew she'd already won  
She made you feel like you had two hands around your throat  
And the grip would tighten every sinful word she spoke

Her teeth on your neck  
She'll make you weak, you won't forget  
The way she makes you feel alive  
Even though you long for death

Baby, make me your everything and more  
I'll be the only thing you worship and adore  
You won't need happiness when you have my attention  
I can't feel love  
I can't feel anything  
I eat hearts like yours for breakfast

Her touch leaves you breathless and wild  
But when she's gone you feel completely empty inside  
Her lips taste of candyfloss and blood  
She'll make you forget what it felt like to be loved

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She'll make you weak, you won't forget  
The way she makes you feel alive  
Even though you long for death

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I'll be the only thing you worship and adore  
You won't need happiness when you have my attention  
I can't feel love  
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She dances like there's no one else around  
And when she cries you feel all broken by the sound  
And when she laughs it's like you finally can breathe  
And when she walked away you never felt so weak

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She'll make you weak, you won't forget  
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