

# Get Weak

Pixie Lott

Yesterday I saw you eating your lunch  
In the changing rooms by yourself  
I try to get in, you lock yourself in  
How can I help?

You thought that I wouldn't notice  
You're wearing baggy clothes  
And trying to hide the bruises  
But I'm not stupid

You're not around anymore  
You call in sick with all your fabricated excuses  
I try to call you up but you don't answer the phone  
To be honest this is useless

It's obvious that you cry  
But you say, there's something in your eye  
Things are gonna go south  
If you don't open your mouth

Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em bully you like that  
When you fast forward five years  
You'll be laughing off those tears

Now they use their fists to win  
But when life kicks in, they'll move rubbish bins  
Though the struggles made you stronger  
You won't any longer  
Get weak, get weak, get weak yeah

I see you walking up and down the stairs  
Pretending you are busy  
Letting nobody know you wanna be alone  
Covering up your story

I wish I could rescue you and talk it through  
You think everybody's out to get you  
But that's not true  
Ohh woah

Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em bully you like that  
When you fast forward five years  
You'll be laughing off those tears

Now they use their fists to win  
But when life kicks in  
They'll move rubbish bins  
Though the struggles made you stronger  
You won't any longer,  
Get weak, get weak, get weak, yeah  
Oh woah

Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em get into your head

Don't let 'em get into your head  
Brush them off your shoulder

Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em get into your head

If your friends if your friends  
Try to change you, change you  
Maybe it's time, its time  
To change your friends

Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em bully you like that  
When you fast forward five years  
You'll be laughing off those tears

Now they use their fists to win  
But when life kicks in  
They'll move rubbish bins  
Though the struggles made you stronger  
You won't any longer,  
Get weak, get weak, get weak, yeah

Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em get into your head

Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em get into your head  
Don't let 'em get into your head