

## Weak With Love

Susanna Hoffs

December eighth in nineteen-eighty  
I was home on avondale  
Boys were playin' basketball  
When the news came in

And I heard my brother say, "oh my god!"  
I said, "what's the matter, Jesse? "  
He said, "I don't want to tell you this"  
And he would not meet my eyes

Please comfort me  
And shelter me  
I am weak with love  
Comfort me  
And shelter me  
I am weak with love

The policeman laid him in the police car  
He was shot and bleeding  
Then he said, "are you john lennon? "  
John couldnt speak but he nodded "yeah".

And I heard my brother say, "oh my god!"  
I said, "what's the matter, jesse?"  
He said, "I don't want to tell you this"  
So he took me for a drive

Please comfort me  
And shelter me  
For I am weak with love  
Comfort me  
And shelter me  
Well, I am weak with love

Love, love, love