

Old Weakness (Coming On Strong)

Wanda Jackson

Two in the morning, too hard to sleep
Tossing and turning and twisting the sheets

I feel an old weakness coming on strong

Window wide open in the back bedroom
Smell of sweetheart and suckle it full of bloom

I feel an old weakness coming on strong

Feels like I'm running real low on will power
To get you out of this heart of mine
From the break of dawn to the midnight hour
I keep fighting till I let you go
But your love is beyond my control

I feel an old weakness coming on strong

Took down a picture of you and me
But every time I look up where it used to be

I feel an old weakness coming on strong

Still got your number next to the phone
But every time I think that I can leave it alone

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