

Old Weakness

Etta James

Two in the morning, too hot to sleep
Tossin' and turning and twistin' the sheets
I feel an old weakness coming on strong

Window wide open in the back bedroom
Smell of sweet honeysuckle in full bloom
I feel an old weakness coming on strong

Feel like I'm running real low on willpower
Can't get you out of this heart of mine
From the break of dawn till the midnight hour
I keep fighting to let you go
But your love is beyond my control

Took down that 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
Just when I believe, I can leave it alone
I feel an old weakness coming on strong

Feel like I'm running real low on willpower
Can't get you out of this heart of mine
From the break of dawn till the midnight hour
I keep fighting to let you go
But your love is beyond my control

It's an old weakness coming on strong
I feel an old weakness, an old weakness
I feel an old weakness coming on strong