

# Flatline

Nelly Furtado

I've got a flatline, I need a vital sign  
I've got a flatline, flatline, flatline

Driving in the worst conditions  
Head on with a full collision  
Now I'm on the tar in pieces  
Body parts are all around  
Took off without looking back  
You couldn't cut my heart some slack  
Try to patch it up with my hands  
I call for backup, this is bad  
I'm breathing, barely breathing  
My pulse is barely beating

I don't feel nothing at all  
I don't feel nothing at all  
Come on, resuscitate me  
Why don't you come and save me?  
I don't feel nothing at all  
I don't feel nothing at all  
Only you can make it right  
Come on, you can save my life

So wicked with your battle axe  
I never really had a chance  
And now I'll never be the same  
And I gotta recuperate  
I'll never be the same

I don't feel nothing at all  
I don't feel nothing at all  
Come on, resuscitate me  
Why don't you come and save me?  
I don't feel nothing at all  
I don't feel nothing at all  
Hold me, you can make it right  
Come on, you can save my life

Breathing, barely breathing  
My pulse is barely beating  
I've got a flatline, give me your vital signs  
I've got a flatline, flatline, flatline  
I've got a flatline, give me your vital signs  
I've got a flatline, flatline, flatline

I don't feel nothing at all  
I don't feel nothing at all  
Come on, resuscitate me  
Why don't you come and save me?  
I don't feel nothing at all  
I don't feel nothing at all  
Hold me, you can make it right  
Come on, you can save my life

I got a flatline, I got a flatline  
Give me your vital signs  
Give me your, give me your

I got a flatline, I got a flatline  
Give me your vital signs  
I need it, I need it