

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