

GET WEAK

By Pixie Lott and Toby Gad

Yesterday, I saw you eatin' your lunch in the changing room by yourself
I tried to get in, you lock yourself in,
How can I help?
You thought that I wouldn't notice,
You wearing baggy clothes and tryin' to hide the bruises
But I'm not stupid.

You're not around anymore,
You call in sick with all your fabricated excuses,
I try to call you up, but you don't answer the phone
To be honest, this is useless
It's obvious that you cried,
But you say, there's something in your eye
Things are gonna go south,
If you don't open your mouth.

Don't let 'em get into your head,
Don't let 'em bully you like that
When you fast-forward five years,
You'll be laughing off those tears.
Now they use their fists to win,
But when life kicks in, they'll move rubbish bins.
Though the struggles made you stronger,
You won't any longer,
Get weak
Get weak
Get weak, yeah

I see you walkin' up and down the stairs pretending you are busy,
Lettin' nobody know you wanna' be alone, coverin' up your story.
I wish I could rescue you and talk it through,
But you think everybody's out to get you.
But that's not true...

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Don't let 'em get into your head x4
Brush them off your shoulder
Don't let 'em get into your head x4

If your friends if your friends, try to change you change you..
Maybe its time, its time, to change your friends...

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Don't let 'em get into your head x8