Weak At The Knees

You found me broke last week Weak at the knees Oh, oh, oh Collectors' been callin' me Say you better pay up what you owe And I don't know how I don't know how I'll make it out This hole is big and my list is starting to burn out, burn out Now its affecting me Guess I'm my worst enemy Grasping for anything But I can't breathe Oh, no And I don't know how I don't know how Ill make it out This hole is big and my light is starting to burn out Burn out How did I get to this The end of the line I guess But I don't know how I don't know But I won't let go cause something inside me is saying hold on Just for one more night I can't explain it but something is telling me it's alright It's alright you found me, you found me You found me Oh, oh oh