Heal It Up

Concrete Blonde

Feeling the fire under my feet
I was a liar, you were a cheat
Playing with knives we were cut close to home
Close to the bone just so aloneSomething to have, something to hold
Something to share so I've been told
Deep in your eyes you're one hundred years old
'Cause the years have not been kind to you, you knowHeal it up, heal it up
Heal me up oh, heal me up
Heal me upFeeling the pinch, feeling the hope
Feeling the void deep in my soul
Feeling my feelings so out of control
'Cause the years have not been kind to me, I knowHeal it up, heal it up
Heal it up, heal it upHeal it up, heal it up
Heal it up, heal me, oh
Heal me

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