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

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