

# 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 alone

Something 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 know

Heal it up  
Heal it up  
Heal me up  
Heal me up  
Heal me up

Feeling 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 know

Heal it up  
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