

Heal It Up
Concrete Blonde

Dm

Feeling the fire

C

Under my feet

Dm

I was a liar

C

You were a cheat

Bb

Playing with knives

Dm

We were cut close to home

C

Close to the bone

Bb

You re so alone

Dm C

Something to have

Something to hold

Something to share

So I ve been told

Bb Dm C Bb

Deep in your eyes

You re one hundred years old

Cause the years have not been Kind to you, you know

Dm Bb C G

Heal it up

Heal it up

Heal it up.

Feeling the pinch

Feeling the hole

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

Heal it up

Heal it up