Locked Up

Ingrid Michaelson

I have taken a wrong turn? When will I learn? When will I learn? Shall I show them all my scars? Cherry red bleeding burn

Like an angry apple tree I throw my apples if you get to close to me But if I look to my right Will I see the one I fight for? If I look to my right or if I turn to my left Will I see that I've kept my heart locked up? Locked up so tight

Love, love, love, love is everywhere But not a drop for me to drink Tie me up and bind my feet Drop me in and watch me sink

Like an angry apple tree I throw my apples if you get to close to me But if I look to my right Will I see the one I fight for? If I look to my right or if I turn to my left Will I see that I've kept my heart locked up? Locked up

If I was 17 I could find it in between The cushions of somebody's couch I could find it, I could find it If I was 17 I could find it in a dream A dime a dozen kind of love I could find it I could find it

But I'm not 17 And I lost it in between the birthday cakes And past mistakes that roll on by

But if I look to my right Will I see the one I fight for? If I look to my right or If I turn to my left Will I see that I've kept my heart locked up? Locked up so tight