

## Prison Of Love

Robben Ford

You used to be my good thing but I abused your gentle ways  
Left you alone when you needed me now you've  
Left me with a price to pay

Now you're gone and it's my turn to suffer  
Locked in a prison of love  
Locked in a prison of love

Now I've always said that a man should be free  
How could loving be a sin but I found out when you turned  
And left your key you might as well have locked me in

Yeah, you're gone and it's my turn to suffer  
Locked in a prison of love  
Locked up in a prison of love

Sometimes a man finds love like a prison  
Maybe it makes him a little blind looking for something  
And he just can't see that sweet little girl by his side

Yeah, you're gone and it's my turn to suffer  
Locked in a prison of love  
Locked up in a prison of love

Yeah, you're gone, it's my turn to suffer  
Locked up in a prison of love  
Hey, locked up in a prison of love