

Ingrid Michaelson "Locked Up"

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

Like an angry apple tree
I throw my apples
If you get too 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 have kept my heart locked up?
Locked up so tight

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 too 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 have 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 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 have kept my heart locked up?
Locked up so tight

If I look to my, look to my right
If I look to my, look to my left
If I look to my, look to my right

If I look to my, look to my left
If I look to my, look to my right
Look to my right

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