Robben Ford, Prison Of Love

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