

Strung Out

Dot Allison

Tonight, gonna hunt you down
Pulling me through that open door
Inhibitions dissipate
Now my mind's disintegrated

Regrets beckon like they did before
Pulling me through that open door
Inhibitions dissipate
Now my mind's disintegrated

I'm too close to the wire
All strung out, on life's desire
I'm still there on your mind
By your side, in your eyes

The skies might burn out for you
That's one vision we'll make true

Tonight something's got to give
Pulling me through that open door
Inhibitions dissipate
Now my mind's disintegrated

I'm too close to the wire
All strung out, life's desire
I'm still there on your mind
By your side, in your eyes

The skies might burn out for you
That's one vision we'll make true
Each breath you steal must hold sure
And you mustn't abdicate on the good times
The good times

Something's gotta give, give, give
Give, give, give, give
Something's gotta give, give, give
Give, give, give, give

Something's gotta give, give in now
Yes, something's gotta give, give in now
Something's gotta give, give in now
Yes, something's gotta give