Strung Out

Dot Allison

Tonight, gonna hunt you down
Pulling me through that open door
Inhibitions dissipate
Now my mind's disintegratedRegrets beckon like they did before
Pulling me through that open door
Inhibitions dissipate
Now my mind's disintegratedI'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 eyesThe skies might burn out for you
That's one vision we'll make trueTonight something's got to give
Pulling me through that open door
Inhibitions dissipate
Now my minds disintegratedI'm too close to the wire
All strung out, life's desire
I'm still there on your mind
By your side, in your eyesThe skies might burn out for you
That's one vision we'll make true
Each breath you steal must hold sure
And you mustnt abdicate on the good times
The good timesSomething's gotta give, give, give
Give, give, give, give
Something's gotta give, give, give
Give, give, give, giveSomething'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

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