## Dot Allison, Strung Out

Tonight, going to hunt you down Pulling me through that open door Inhibitions dissipate Now the line's disintegrating I'm too close to the wire All strung out on desire

But I'm still there By your side On your mind And in your eyes

The sky's might burn out for you That's something we'll make true Regrets beckon like they did before Pulling me through that open door Inhibitions dissipate Now my mind's disintegrating Tonight something's got to give Pulling me through that open door Each breath you must hold sure And don't abdicate on the good times Somethings got to give...