

## All Out

Nils Lofgren

There's a dive in the east bank I frequent  
The barmaid's named Sue, like the falls  
She lured me alone, upstairs to her home  
And removed the phone to stop calls  
Her hair hung like willow in the summer  
It was plain this was love not just thrills  
As my life begun, she said this thing's done  
And reached for my pocket of bills

Chorus:

All out, all out

Guess now they'll nickname me fool

All out, all out

My world is all out of you

I'm sittin' in the street with a bottle

It's empty, and my heart is too

My candle of fears just melted to tears

At dawn I must light something new

All out, all out

Guess now they'll nickname me fool

All out, all out

My world is all out of you

My world is all out of you