

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