

Dot Allison, Substance

Don't rescue me
When I play with with fire
Don't need to know
Is this desire
We hold back words
Our eyes are giving away
Deny the past
We've come to radiate
In need of some substance
In need of some substance
A little's less than nothing
In need of some substance
The sun might set
Tonight could be the night
And if thats the case
You'll get on all right
But there's no point
In spoiling for a fight
Because we're blinded by
The darkest ray of light