

# Alison

## Elvis Costello

Oh it's so funny to be seeing you after so long, girl  
And with the way you look I understand  
That you were not impressed but I heard  
You let that little friend of mine  
Take off your party dress I'm not gonna to get too sentimental  
Like those other sticky valentines  
'Cause I don't know if you are loving  
Somebody, I only know it isn't mine  
Alison, I know this world is killing you  
Oh, Alison, my aim is true Well I see you've got a husband now  
Did he leave your pretty fingers lying  
In the wedding cake? You used to hold him  
Right in your hand, I bet he took all he could take Sometimes I wish that I could stop you from  
talking  
When I hear the silly things that you say  
I think somebody better put out the big light  
'Cause I can't stand to see you this way Alison, I know this world is killing you  
Oh, Alison, my aim is true, my aim is true  
My aim is true  
my aim is true  
my aim is true  
my aim is true  
my aim is true  
my aim is true  
my aim is true  
my aim is true...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>