

# Alyson

## Rick Springfield

Talk about life, imitating art  
Well I was sure that I heard the director yell  
"Take it from the start"  
And I could feel my body crushing yours  
Camera dollied into place  
Your husband's in the front row, I couldn't look him in the face  
Part of the pleasure was that it felt so wrong  
But it grew too fast, too strong  
Don't you think your friends are talking Alyson?  
They're blaming it all on me  
I'm blaming it all on love  
Well don't you think your friends are talking Alyson?  
Just a little sexual tension  
Under the guise of love  
Young and tragic, I really felt the part  
While we were sweating and screaming  
Tearin' out his heart  
Well I was sure I heard the wind and the wires  
Crying in sympathy  
For star-crossed lovers, Ally that ain't you or me  
Part of the pleasure was that it felt so wrong  
But it grew too fast, too strong  
Don't you think your friends are talking Alyson?  
They're blaming it all on me  
I'm blaming it all on love  
Well don't you think your friends are talking Alyson?  
Just a little sexual tension  
Under the guise of love  
For a limited run in to your local bedroom  
We knew the curtain would be coming down soon  
Reviews were mixed, the press was unkind  
Ally I hope they will forgive us in time, in time  
Part of the attraction was that we knew it couldn't last  
So we closed our eyes and held on  
Don't you thing your friends are talking Alyson?  
Who were we trying to fool?  
What was I thinking of?  
Don't you think your friends are talking Alyson?  
They're blaming it all on me  
I'm blaming it all on love  
Well don't you think your friends are talking Alyson?  
Just a little sexual tension  
Under the guise of love

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