

# Alison

## Fretkillr

Well, it's so funny to be seeing you after so long, girl  
Ah, but the way you look I understand that you are not impressed  
But I heard you let that little friend of mine  
Take off your party dress I'm not gonna get too sentimental  
Like those other sticky valentines  
'Cause I don't know if you were loving somebody  
I only hope he wasn'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  
Well, did he leave your pretty fingers lying in the wedding cake?  
You used to hold him right in your hand  
Ah, but 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

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