Alison

Smudge

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 dressI'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 mineAlison, I know this world is killing you
Oh, Alison, my aim is trueWell, 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 takeSometimes, 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 wayAlison, 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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