

# 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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