

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...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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