

Alison

Everything But the Girl

Oh, it's so funny
To be seeing you after so long, girl
From 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 going to get too sentimental
Like those other sticky valentines
'Cause I don't know if you've been loving somebody
I only know it isn't mine

Alison, I know this world is killing you
Oh Alison, my aim is true, yeah

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 hands
I'll 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, yeah yeah, my aim is true
My aim is true, my aim is true
My aim is true