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Butch Walker "Alison"

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Oh, it's so funny to be seeing you after so long, girl By the way you look I understand that you are not impressed 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 I don't know if you are loving some body 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 you leave your pretty fingers lying in the wedding cake? You used to hold him right in your hand

'Til 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 And 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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