

## Springfield Rick

### "Alyson"

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You talk about life, the imitatin' art  
Well I was sure that I heard the director yell, "Take it  
from the start"  
And I could feel my body crushin' yours  
As the camera dollied into place  
Your husband's in the front row, I couldn't look him in  
the face

Part of the pleasure was that it felt so wrong  
But it grew too fast too strong

Chorus:

Don't you think your friends are talkin', Alyson?  
They're blamin' it all on me, I'm blamin' it all on love  
Well don't you think your friends are talkin', Alyson?  
Just a little sexual tension under the guise of love

Young and tragic, I really felt the part  
While we were sweatin' and screamin', tearin' out his  
heart  
Well I was sure I heard the wind in the wires cryin' in  
sympathy  
For star-crossed lovers, Aly that ain't you or me

Part of the pleasure was that it felt so wrong  
But it grew too fast too strong

chorus

Before we made them run into the new bedroom  
We knew the curtain would be coming down soon  
Reviews were mixed, the press was unkind  
Aly I hope they will forgive us in time, in time

(Solo)

Part of the attraction was that we knew it couldn't last  
So we closed our eyes and held on fast

Don't you think your friends are talking, Alyson?  
Who were we tryin' to fool, what was I thinkin' of?

chorus

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