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 going to get too sentimental like those other sticky valentines,

'cause 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 he leave your pretty fingers lying
in the wedding cake?

You used to hold him right in your hand.

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.