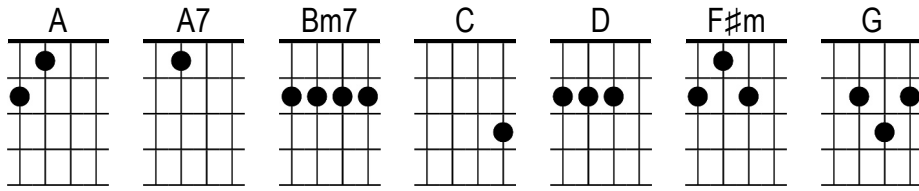


Alison

Elvis Costello



G D G D

Oh, it's so **G** funny to be seein' you after **D** so long, girl
And with the **G** way you look, I understand that **1/2 F#m** you are not
im **1/2 Bm7** pressed

G But I heard you let that little **1/2 F#m** friend of **1/2 Bm7** mine
C Take off your party dress **A7**

G I'm not gonna get **1/2 F#m** too senti **1/2 Bm7** mental
Like those **G** other sticky valentines, **1/2 F#m** **1/2 Bm7**
G 'Cause I don't know if you are **1/2 F#m** lovin' some **1/2 Bm7** body
C I only know it isn't mine **A7**

G Ali **D** son, I **G↓** know this **A↓** world is **F#m↓** killing **Bm7↓** you
Oh, **G** Ali **D** son, **1/2 G** my **1/2 A** aim is **D** true

G Well, I see you got a **D** husband now
Did he **G** leave your pretty fingers lyin' **1/2 F#m** in the wedding **1/2 Bm7**
cake?

G You used to hold him right **1/2 F#m** in your **1/2 Bm7** hand
I'll **C** bet he took all he could take **A7**

G Sometimes I wish that I could **F#m↓** stop you from **Bm7↓** talkin'
When I **G** hear the silly things that you **1/2 F#m** say **1/2 Bm7**
I **G** think somebody better **1/2 F#m** put out the big **1/2 Bm7** light
'Cause I **C** can't stand to see you this **A7** way

G Ali **D**son, I **G** know this **A** world is **F#m** killing **Bm7** you
Oh, **G** Ali **D**son, **1/2G** my **1/2A** aim is **D** true
1/2G My **1/2A** aim is **D** true
1/2G My **1/2A** aim is **D** true
1/2G My **1/2A** aim is **D** true