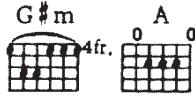
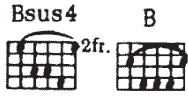


ALISON

Words and Music by
ELVIS COSTELLO

Moderately



mf





3



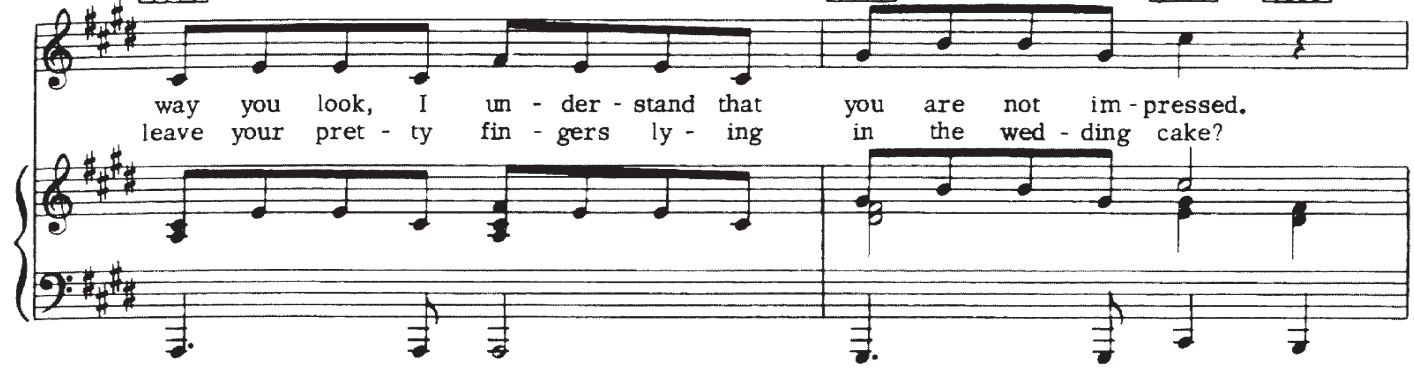
Oh, it's so



fun - ny to be see - ing you af - ter so long, girl. And with the
Well, I see you got a hus - band now. Did he

A  G#m7  C#m  B 



way you look, I un - der - stand that you are not im - pressed.
 leave your pret - ty fin - gers ly - ing in the wed - ding cake?



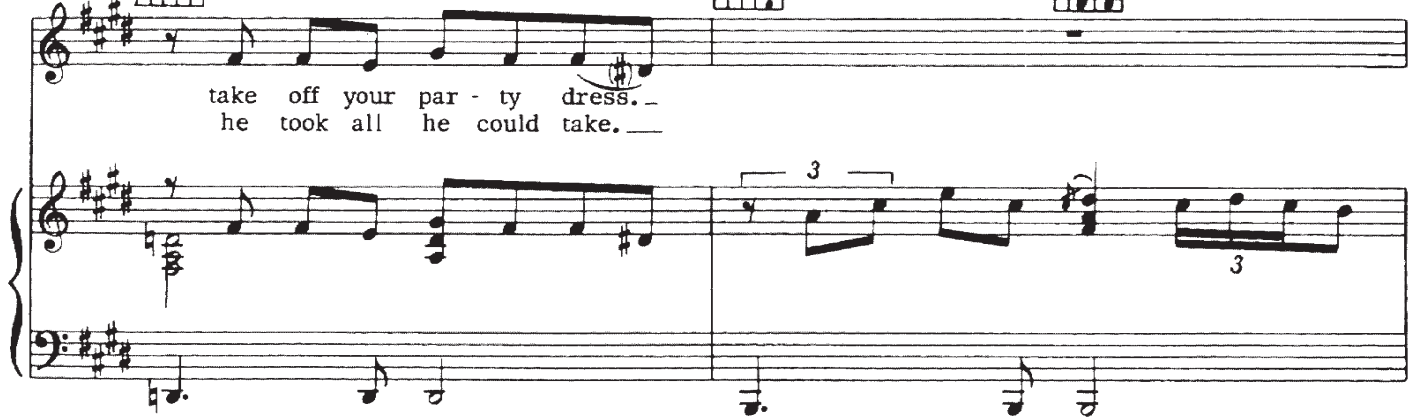
A  G#m7  C#m 




But I heard you let that lit - tle friend of mine —
 You used to hold him right in your hand. — I'll bet



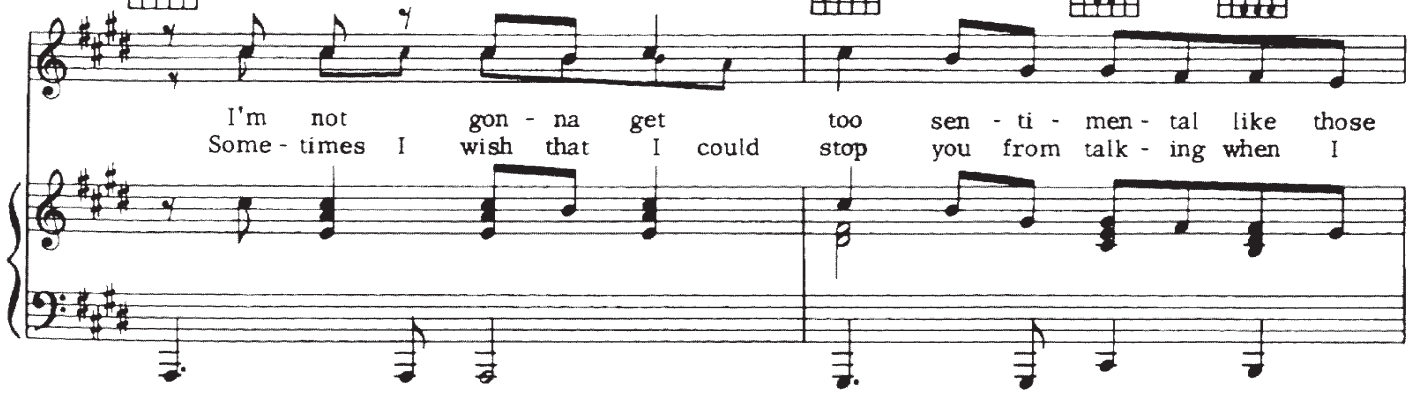
D  B7sus4  B7 

take off your par - ty dress. —
 he took all he could take. —



A  G#m7  C#m  B 

I'm not gon - na get too sen - ti - men - tal like those
 Some - times I wish that I could stop you from talk - ing when I



A 0 0

G#m7 4fr.

C#m 4fr. B

oth - er stick - y val - en - tines, —
hear the sil - ly things that you say. —

A 0 0

G#m7 4fr.

C#m 4fr.

'cause I don't know if you — are lov - ing some - bod - y. I
I think some - bod - y bet - ter put out the big light, 'cause I

D 0

B7sus4 2fr.

B7

on - ly know — it is - n't mine. — }
can't stand to — see you this way. — }

A 0 0

E 0 0 0 0

A 0 0

B

G#m 4fr.

Al i - son, — I know — this world — is kill -

G#7/D# 4fr. C#m 4fr. B A

ing you. — Oh, — Al — i — son, —

E 000 A 0 0 B

my aim — is true. —

3

1. E 000 2. E 000 A 0 0

Repeat and fade

D B E A

My aim — is true. —