

# Green Day, Alison

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 gonna to get too sentimental  
Like those other sticky valentines  
'Cause I don't know if you are loving  
Somebody, 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, I 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  
Alison, I know this world is killing you  
Oh, Alison, my aim is true, my aim is true  
My aim is true  
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