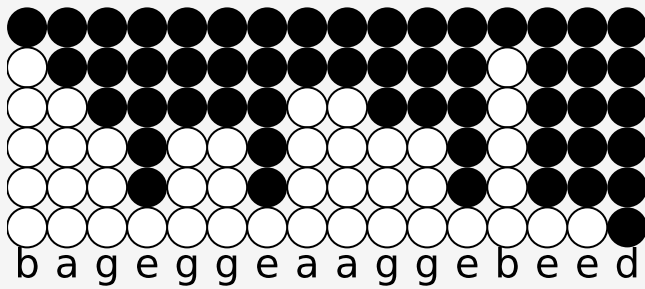
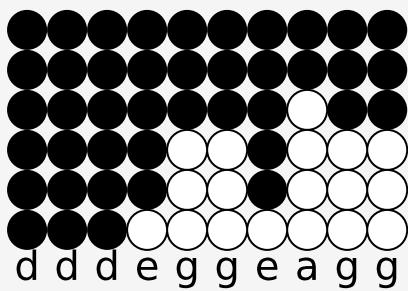


Tin whistle tabs for: Alison

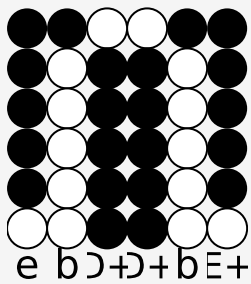
Author/Performer: Elvis Costello



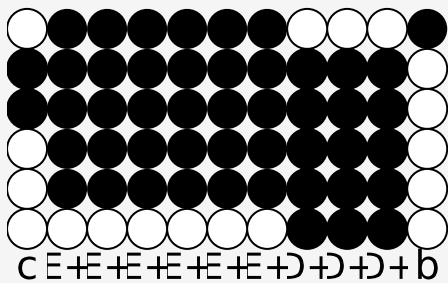
Oh it's so funny to be seeing you after so long, girl.



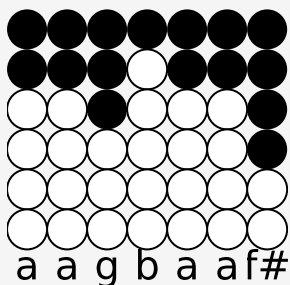
And with the way you look I understand



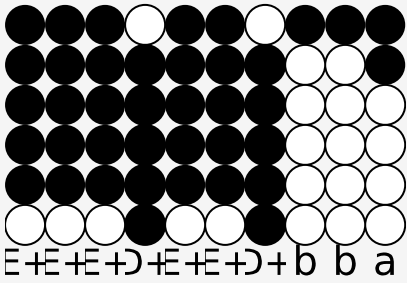
that you are not impressed.



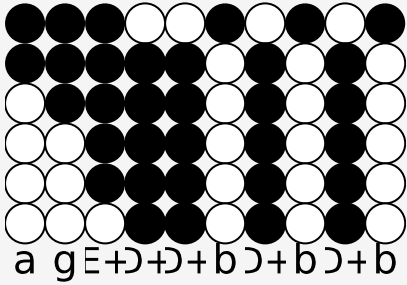
But I heard you let that little friend of mine



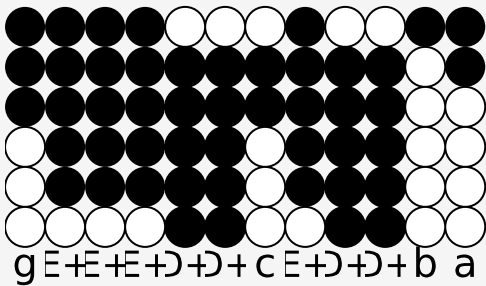
take off your party dress.



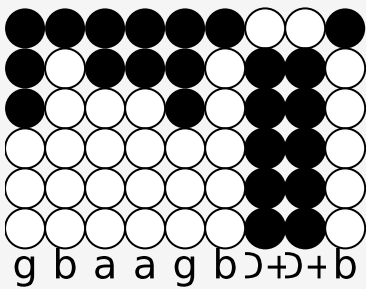
I'm not gonna get too sentimental



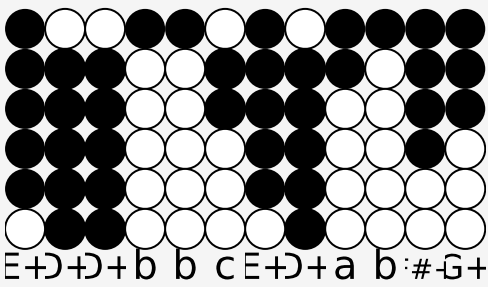
like those other sticky valentines,



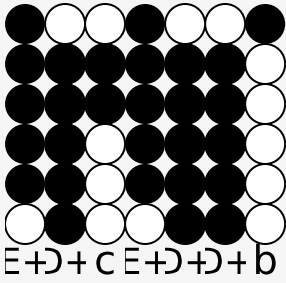
'cause I don't know if you are loving somebody.



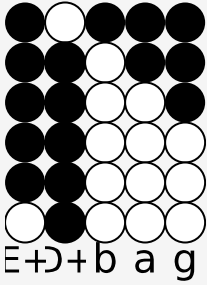
I only know it isn't mine.



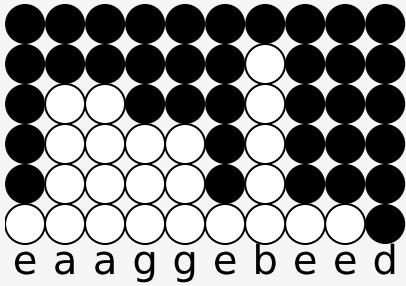
Alison--, I know this world is killing you.



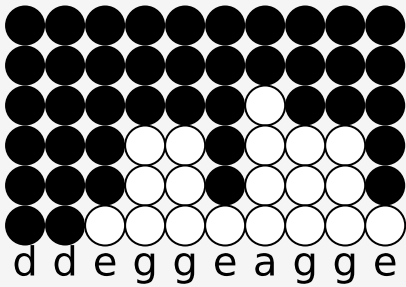
Oh-----, Alison-



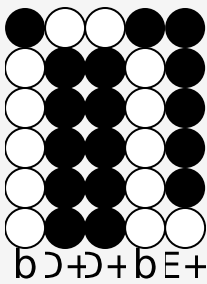
my aim is true.



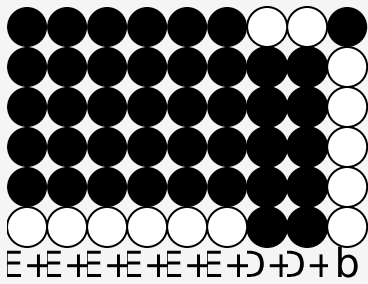
Well I see you've got a husband now--.



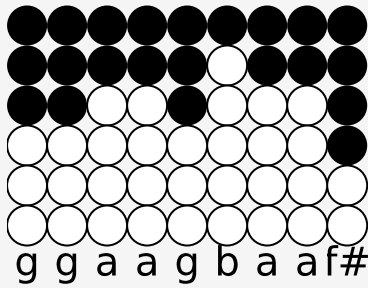
Did he leave your pretty fingers lying



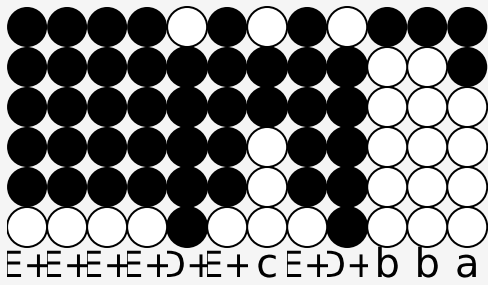
in the wedding cake?



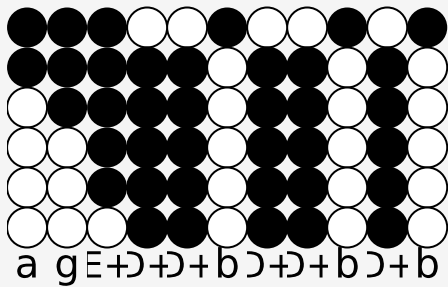
You used to hold him right in your hand.



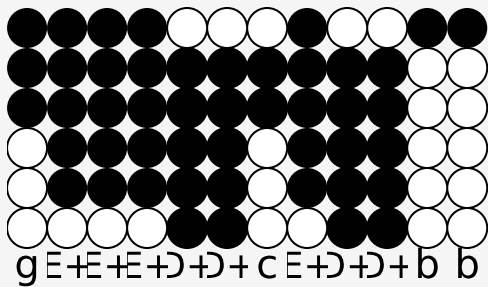
I'll bet he took all he could take-



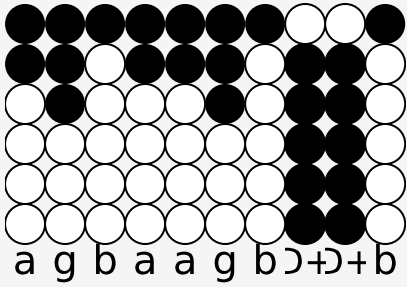
Sometimes I wish that I could stop you from talking



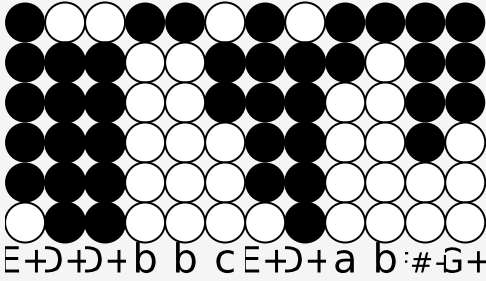
when I hear the silly things that you say.



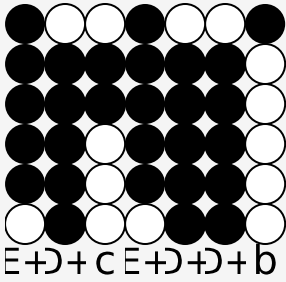
I think somebody better put out the big light,



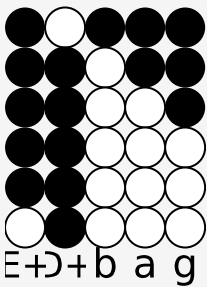
cause I can't stand to see you this way.



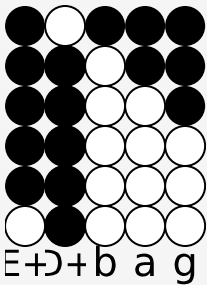
Alison--, I know this world is killing you.



Oh-----, Alison-,



my aim is true.



My aim is true.