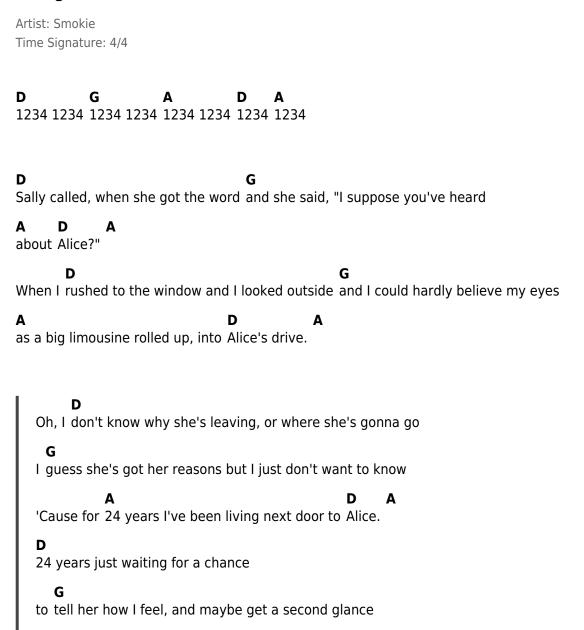
Living Next Door to Alice



We grew up together, two kids in the park, we carved our initials, deep in the bark

now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice.

me and Alice.

Now she walks through the door, with her head held high just for a moment, I caught her eye as a big limousine pulled slowly, out of Alice's drive.

Oh, I don't know why she's leaving ...

And Sally called back and asked how I felt and she said, "I know how to help

get over Alice"

She said, "Now Alice is gone, but I'm still here, you know I've been waiting for 24 years and a big limousine disappeared.

Oh, I don't know why she's leaving ...

A G D

... now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice. 2x