

# Pixies, Allison

From distant star  
To this here bar  
The me, the you  
Where are we now?  
Hooray the blues  
Of everyone  
Allison

Keeps a smile  
Around a while  
He took no fright  
And jettisoned  
We'll go tonight  
To hear him tell  
"Oh well"  
Allison  
Allison

And when the planet hit the sun  
I saw the face of Allison  
Allison  
Allison