**Song. “Living Next Door to Alice” by Smokey.**

Sally called when she got the word  
And she said  
"I suppose you've heard, 'bout Alice"  
Well I rushed to the window,  
and I looked outside  
I could hardly believe my eyes  
As a big limousine rode up  
onto Alice's drive.

Chorus:

I don't know why she's leaving,  
or where she's gonna go  
I guess she's got her reasons  
but I just don't wanna know  
'Cos for twenty four years  
I've been living next door to Alice

Twenty four years  
just waitin' for a chance  
To tell her how I feel  
and maybe get a second glance  
Now I gotta get used to not  
living next door to Alice

We grew up together,  
two kids in the park  
Carved out initials deep in the dark,  
me and Alice  
Now she walks through the door,  
with her head held high  
Just for a moment I caught her eye  
As the big limousine pulled slowly  
out of Alice's drive.

Then Sally called back,  
and asked how I felt  
And she said "I know how to help  
to get over Alice"  
She said "Now Alice is gone,  
but I'm still here  
You know, I've been waiting  
twenty four years..."  
And the big limousine disappeared.

No, I'll never get used to not  
living next door to Alice.