**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.