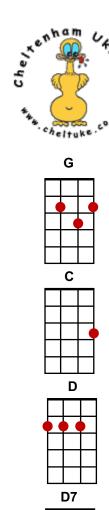
Living Next Door to Alice

Smokie

INTRO: G (x4)		
G Sally called, when she got the word,		
C D		
And she said, "I suppose you've heard		
D G D7		
about Alice".		
G		
So I rushed to the window, and I looked outside,		
C		
And I could hardly believe my eyes,		
D D7 G D7		
As a big limousine rolled up into Alice's drive.		
G		
CHORUS: Oh, I don t know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go		
C		
I guess she s got her reasons but I just don't want to know,		
D G D7		
Cos for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice.		
G		
Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance		
C		
To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,		
D C D G D7		
Now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice.		
G		
We grew up together, two kids in the park,		
D		
We carved our initials deep in the bark,		
D G D7		
me and Alice.		
G		
Now she walks through the door with her head held high,		
Just for a moment I caught her eye.		
D D7 G D7 As the big limousine pulled slowly out of Alice s drive.		
As the sig inhousine puned slowly out of Affec 5 dilve.		





Living Next Door to Alice

Smokie

	G
CHORUS:	Oh, I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go
	C
	I guess she's got her reasons but I just don't want to know,
	D G D7
	Cos for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice.
	G
	Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance
	C To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,
	D C D G D7
	Now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice.
G	
	back and asked how I felt,
-	· _
C And aba	D aid Theory boys to bole
And sne s	aid, I know how to help,
D	G D7
get ov	er Alice
	G
She said, "N	Now Alice is gone, but I'm still here,
С	
you know l'	ve been waiting for twenty-four years".
D	D7 G D7
	big limousine disappeared.
	G
CHORUS:	Oh, I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go
	C
	I guess she's got her reasons but I just don't want to know,
	D G D7
	Cos for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice.
	Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance
	C
	To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,
	D C D G D7
	But I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice.
	D C D G D/ $G\psi$
	No, I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice.

