

# ALLY'S SHOW

She's got a heart made of gold  
Left alone ten years ago  
She is smiling like an angel living on her own  
Once she sang a song 'bout hope on the radio

Late at night she cries alone  
Better days she prays they'll come

Rich or poor she says hello  
No one seems to really know  
If she's ever said a word in the meaning of no  
Once she sang a song 'bout help on the radio

Late at night she's coming home  
Counting days till she'll be gone

Everybody knows  
Where our sweet Ally goes  
She is dancing in some shows  
Down on Alison Road  
  
She's got a heart so in love  
For a life high above  
She could hold the world and show where we  
should go  
And she'd sing a song 'bout peace on the radio

Late at night she won't let go  
Glory days on Ally's show

Everybody knows  
Where our sweet Ally goes  
She is dancing in some shows  
Down on Alison Road