

# The Boy Next Door

Lulu

The moment I saw him smile  
I knew he was just my style  
My only regret is we've never met  
Though I dream of him all the while

But he doesn't know I exist  
No matter how I may persist  
So it's clear to see there's no hope for me  
Though I live at fifty-one-thirty-five Kensington Avenue  
And he lives at fifty-one-thirty-three

How can I ignore the boy next door?  
I love him more than I can say  
Doesn't try to please me  
Doesn't even tease me  
And he never sees me glance his way

And though I'm heart sore, the boy next door  
Affection for me won't display  
I just adore him  
So I can't ignore him  
The boy next door

I just adore him  
So I can't ignore him  
The boy next door