

# The Girl Next Door (To Everybody Else)

Watsky

Chorus

It's a song about girl the next door  
I love the girl next door  
the world's next door  
They see her- everybody melts  
She's the girl next door to everybody everybody else

It's a song is a song about the girl who sings  
And every time you hear her sing  
she sings for you  
And you alone  
And every other guy you know

She loves you back  
She says she's with it  
loves you back  
but wait a minute  
all along she loved ya back  
enough to put a dagger in it

It's is a song about girl the next door  
I love the girl next door  
the world's next door  
They see her- everyobody melts  
She's the girl next door to everybody everybody else

Verse

it's like a fairy tale!  
about little chickenhead  
thought the sky was falling  
so she kicked it sick in bed  
I came calling (she pretended she was dead)  
feeling she was healing but the ceiling fell instead!  
you feel stellar in your skeleton?  
tell a guy you fell for him then tell him he's irrelevant?  
It's evident you think you're helen of troy  
but you're hell in a handbasket  
hell of a coy little cruella deville  
If it's fitting you fill in  
another filthy felony with every fella you thrill  
you're cellophane  
but there's a spell on us still  
a man goes window shopping  
and you sell him the sill  
you give an illness that isn't a silly pill or some silvery penicillin  
or pity gonna fulfill and so willing my pen is spilling i'm drilling my poin  
t until  
the pen point's dull  
the end point's still  
\*in sight, i'm inside, i'm insisting  
get wise and quit with lip synching  
in christ you entice the quick kissing  
rise in a bathtub full of ice with a rib missing  
It's been decided  
you can lie, but you can't hide it behind your eyelids  
I provided rhymes and had to plan a hybrid

with the man that led this band who might have liked you more than I did  
or maybe as much  
cause baby that's what  
make me want to laugh  
just, breaks me right in half cause  
it really adds up  
dwelling on this sad stuff  
cellibacy mad sucks  
when everybody tapped once  
including a best friend  
then one of my roommates  
you said it was just then  
but shit it was too late  
So what's your group rate  
cause we've waiting our turn  
to watch you eat your words  
and catch some heartburn

verse

[here!] is where you would have sung the verse  
[here!] is where you'd have to catch you breath  
[here!] is where you might forget the words  
[haha] that where you'd laugh to fill the rest  
[here!] is where you'd hit another high note  
[here!] is where you'd make it pretty, shit if I don't  
[here!] is where we'd really try to be friends  
funny how the shallow girls end up off the deep end  
[first] i met your ass last year  
first day of class, you were mad sincere  
[then] you went and chose my friend for benefits  
[then] he did the same and said it was the end of it  
[then] funny thing, I got up on the TV  
[then] coincidentally you said you'd like to see me  
[then] you stood me up on just our second date  
out with mister music  
[then] you used him for a your serenade