

Barbra Streisand, Boy Next Door

The moment I saw him smile
I knew he was just my style
My only regret is we've never met
For 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 5135,
Kinsington avenue
And he lives at 5133...

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 seize the glance his way
And though I'm heart-soured
The little boy next door
Affection for me won't display
I just adore
So I can't ignore him
The boy next door...