Conway Twitty, The Boy Next Door

I've known you since you were a schoolgirl Saw the smoke turn to fire in your eyes From the window of my room I watched a young girl bloom Watched you fall in love a time or two I saw you get hurt once or twice And you'd come running over Cry on my shoulder Sometimes I'd get to hold you all night.

There in my arms you'd lay soft and warm You never felt the writing on the wall You never knew how I wanted you I was the boy next door, that's all Just the boy next door, that's all.

I watched you drift away, out of my reach I never got to hold you again And here in my heart Is the saddest part? We'll never know how it might have been.

There in my arms you'd lay soft and warm You never felt the writing on the wall You never knew how I wanted you I was the boy next door, that's all Just the boy next door, that's all.

Do you ever think about me baby? The boy next door, that's all...