

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...