

Barbra Streisand, Boy Next Door, The

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Simply Streisand
Boy Next Door, The
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...