

# Barbra Streisand, The Boy Next Door (From the M

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