

Connie Francis, Someone else's boy

In the lonely night I wake up to find
Someone else's boy always on my mind
But he doesn't know how much I really love him so
Though it isn't right when I dream like this
I long to hold him tight and to taste his kiss
Then I wake to find he's someone else's boy, not mine
Whenever I see them together it breaks my poor heart in two
I know that I should forget him
'Cause he's her guy, but what can I do
How I hope and pray to the lord above
To send me down a boy, one that I could love
Who'll be mine alone and not someone else's boy
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