

Cyndi Thompson, Cyndi Thomson

There goes the boy from Santa Fe
Who lost his mamma in the second grade
Played Romeo in his high school play
He's never been in an airplane

The goes the boy who goes to town
To people watch and just hang out
He likes to sing in the car out loud
With the windows rolled down

And I'd give anything
To hold him again
'Cause it still breaks my heart each time when
He walks by my window
Oh, no

There goes the boy who made me smile
Danced with me down a grocery aisle
I taught him how to dress in style
His kisses always drove me wild

There goes the boy
(there goes to boy there goes the boy)

And I'd give anything
To hold him again
'Cause it still breaks my heart
Each time when
He walks by my window
Oh, no

There goes the girl walkin' by his side
He's holdin' her hand
Just like he used to hold mine

There goes the boy, there goes the boy
There goes the boy
(there goes the boy, there goes the boy)
There goes the boy, there goes the boy
There goes the boy
(there goes the boy, there goes the boy)
There goes the boy, there goes the boy
There goes the boy