

Judy Garland, The Boy Next Door

The moment I saw him smile
I knew he was just my style
My only regret
Is we've never met
Though 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 fifty-one thirty-five Kensington Avenue
And he lives at fifty-one thirty-three

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-sore
The boy next door
Affection for me won't display
I just adore him
So I can't ignore him
The boy next door

I just adore him
So I can't ignore him
The boy next door