

## Frank Sinatra "The Girl Next Door"

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The moment I saw her smile  
I knew she was just my style  
My only regret is we've never met  
For I dream of her all the while

But she doesn't know I exist  
No matter how much I persist  
So it's clear to see there's no hope for me  
Though I live at fifty-one thirty-five Kensington Avenue  
And she lives at fifty-one thirty-three

How can I ignore the girl next door?  
I love her more than I can say  
Doesn't try to please me, doesn't even tease me  
And she never sees me glance her way

And though I'm heart sore, the girl next door  
Affection for me won't display  
I just adore her so I can't ignore her  
The girl next door

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