Boy Next Door

Megan Joy

You gotta love
You gotta love
You gotta love
You're my boy next doorBoy next door
Boy next door7-years-old up in my tree house
Slide through the window, rockin' the Beatie Boys
And that noise kinda made me freak out
Made me start to think about my first real make-out
At school I sat right next to you
You shared your headphones and we bobbed our heads to Paul's Boutique
And I think I was in love before you flipped the tape
And that was our first date(You gotta love) Like apple pie
(You gotta love) Like the Fourth of July
(You gotta love) And it's so sublime
You're my boy next door
(You gotta love) That makes me smile
(You gotta love) And it's so damn fly
(You gotta love) Right by my side, cause you're my boy next doorBoy next door
Boy next doorChapter two, now we're in high school
Underneath the bleachers after the footbal game
You say "Will you be my steady?"
Didn't you know I was yours already?
I think those were the best days of my life
Makin' out in the treehouse listenin' to our song til the break of dawn
Those nights went on and on and on and on and on....
I'm tellin' ya'll it's a sabotage(You gotta love) Like apple pie
(You gotta love) Like the Fourth of July
(You gotta love) And it's so sublime
You're my boy next door
(You gotta love) That makes me smile
(You gotta love) And it's so damn fly
(You gotta love) Right by my side, cause you're my boy next doorEven when you're far away, babe you're right here in my heart
We will never be apart, cause you're my boy next doorBoy next door
Boy next door(You gotta love) Like apple pie
(You gotta love) Like the Fourth of July
(You gotta love) And it's so sublime
You're my boy next door
(You gotta love) That makes me smile

(You gotta love) And it's so damn fly
(You gotta love) Right by my side, cause you're my boy next doorOh, my boy next door
My boy next door
(You're my boy next door)So damn fly
It's so sublime
So damn fine
Right by my side

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