

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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