

Not the Boy Next Door

[Hugh Jackman](#)

Comin' home used to feel(my way is still) so good
I'm a stranger now in my neighborhood
I've seen the world at a faster pace
And I'm comin' now from a diff'rent place Though I may look the same way to you
Underneath there is somebody new I am not the boy next door
I don't belong like I did before
Nothin' ever seems like it used to be
You can have your dreams, but you can't have me I can't go back there anymore
'Cause I am not the boy next door You've been savin' (all) those souvenirs,
Faded photographs from my(our) foolish years
We made plans, but they're wearin' thin
And they won't work out 'cause I don't(won't) fit in And those mem'ries will just weigh me down
'Cause I got no place to keep 'em uptown I am not the boy next door
I don't belong like I did before
Nothin' ever seems like it used to be
You can have your dreams, but you can't have me I can't go back there anymore
'Cause I am not the boy next door And I'm sorry for just bein' me
But if you'd look past the past you could see
That

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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