

# The Girl Next Door

Frank Sinatra

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 thought 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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