

She Lives Next Door

Charlie Straight

I dreamt about her today, I dreamt about her today. She was somebody else now.

She was wearing your clothes - black and white and too close, picked her out of the crowd.

I heard the music she plays, (I) saw her beautiful face as I walked to my flat.

I didn't know it was wrong, forgot where I belong and it made you (so) sad.

She lives next door to me, I don't know what to say.

She lives next door to me and you're so far away, far away now, anyway.

Turn the page when you cry, paper's empty and dry, I'm not somebody else now.

I walk you home, I walk you home, I'm home alone, I'm home alone.

She lives next door to me, I don't know what to say.

She lives next door to me and you're so far away, far away now, anyway.

There's no snow outside so we don't have to worry,

so let's go outside, I'll try to say I'm sorry.

It's quite cold outside, but that's a different story,

So let's go outside, I'll try to say I'm sorry.

I know it's easy to find what you're not looking for,

I'm not blind, I can still hear her, she lives next door...