

Someone Else's Boy

Connie Francis

Whoa-oh-oh,
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa-oh-oh,
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,
In the lonely night,
I wake up to find,
Someone else's boy,
Always on my mind,
But he doesn't know,
How much I really love him so.

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,
Though it isn't right,
When I dream like this,
I long to hold him tight,
And to taste his kiss,
And then I wake to find,
He's someone else's boy,
Not mi-i-i-i-ine.
Whenever I see them together,
It breaks my poor heart in two,
I know that I should forget him,
"Cause he's her guy,
But what can I do?

Whoa, whoa, whoa whoa,
How I hope and pray,
To the Lord above,
To send me down a boy,
One that I can love,
Who'll be mine alone,
And not someone else's boy.