

Lloyd Dobbler

Pencey Prep

Why are you so far away?
Even when you're standing next to me?
Your eyes give you away,
Telling secrets when your mouth don't feel like talking.

And I'll be your Lloyd Dobbler
With a boom box out in the street.
And I'll be there if you need someone,
Even if he isn't me.

Lying in your bed
As lights dance across the ceiling.
And I listen to you breathe
Toss and turn in your sleep,
And I wish that you'd believe...

That I'll be your Lloyd Dobbler
With a boom box out in the street.
And I'll be there if you need someone,
Even if he isn't me.

There's a Norman Rockwell painting
Of two kids sitting on a bench.
It reminds me of all the stupid things
I'd like for us to share, but I don't care