

The Girl Next Door

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When I was ten I spent my time, playing basketball.

You were five and lived next door and playing with your dolls.

You wanted me to play with you but I would tell you no.

I would always say to you I've got somewhere to go.

You told me that you loved me and you wished I loved you too.

I told you there was just no way I'm twice as old as you.

Five years went by and you were ten and I had turned fifteen.

You are now two thirds as old as me, you're catching up it seems.

You still tell me you love me but I just smile and say.

You're just a kid you're much too young, you'd turn and run away.

Twenty years old and on my own, in the army far away.

You're fifteen and still in school, I got your letter just today.

You told me that you loved me and for me you would wait.

I told you you were just a teen, so go out on a date.

Now twenty five and coming home, I've been away so long.

You've been on my mind a lot, at twenty you are grown.

Home at last I couldn't wait to knock upon your door.

To tell you that I loved you like you told me before.

You smiled and said I'm sorry but you said that I should date.

That's how I met my husband, and you told me not to wait.