

## 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.