

# The Boy With The Perpetual Nervousness

The Feelies

There's a kid I know but not too well  
He doesn't have a lot to say  
Well this boy lives right next door and he  
Never has nothin' to say

It doesn't seem like he does anything  
He never helps out in the yard  
He lets his mother carry in groceries  
Cause he doesn't plan to work too hard

The boy next door is into better things  
As far as I can see  
The boy next door is into bigger things  
The boy next door is me

All right

Well he's not like the boys we used to have  
Not like them at all - oh no  
Those ones made their parents proud  
This one beats 'em all

The boy next door is into better things  
As far as I can see  
The boy next door is into bigger things  
The boy next door is me

Yeah