

Why Try To Change Me Now

Brook Benton

I'm sentimental
So I walk in the rain
I've got some habits
Even I can't explain

Could start for the corner
Turn up in Spain
But why try to change me now
I sit and daydream

I've got daydreams galore
Cigarette ashes
There they go on the floor
I'll go away weekends

Leave my keys in the door
But why try to change me now
Why can't I be more conventional
People talk

People stare
So I try
But that's not for me
Cause I can't see

My kind of crazy world
Go passing me by
So let people wonder
Let 'em laugh

Let 'em frown
You know I'll love you
Till the moon's upside down
Don't you remember

I was always your clown
Why try to change me now