

# 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