

## In My Own Way

Richard O'Brien

If only you knew how to win some prizes  
If only you knew how to play  
If you could sleep nights  
Stop your crying  
Then you might find out I still love you in my own way  
If that's not enough then I am so sorry I met you  
It was almost like leading you on  
But there's more to it all  
Than just wringing your heart out over something  
That keeps on going wrong  
So don't tell me you love me  
How am I supposed to know what that means  
No don't sell emotion  
You can't find devotion  
If you're falling apart at the seams  
I hope that you smile  
When you reach your conclusion  
I hope that you'll know just what to say  
But if it should mean that the party's over  
You should know that I still love you  
You should know that I still love you  
You should know that I still love you  
In my own way  
In my own way  
In my own way  
In my own way