## 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