## Connie Smith, My Own Peculiar Way

(I'll always love you in my own peculiar way)
It would be a comfort to know you never doubt me
Even though I give you cause most every day
Sometimes I think that you'd be better off without me
Although I love you in my own peculiar way
Don't doubt my love if sometimes my mind should wonder
To a suddenly remembered yesterday
My thoughts could never stray too long away from you
Because I love you in my own peculiar way
Though I may not always be the way you'd have me be
Though my faults may grow in number day by day
Let no one ever say I've ever been untrue
I'll always love you in my own peculiar way