

# Frank Sinatra, Why Try To Change Me Now

I'm sentimental  
So I walk in the rain  
I've got some habits  
That I can't explain  
Could start for the corner  
Turn up in Spain  
Why try to change me now  
I sit and daydream  
I've got daydreams galore  
Cigarette ashes  
There they go on the floor  
I go away weekends  
And 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  
Cuz 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  
Don't you remember  
I was always your clown  
Why try to change me  
Why try to change me now