Skeeter Davis, Just The Way I Am

If you hear me crying in the night pretend that you don't hear me it's all right
Don't ask me why I'm crying please don't make a sound
I don't know why it's just the way I am
And if you think I act a little strange and you don't understand when I do things
Like running through the fields while the rain is pouring down
I don't know why it's just the way I am
Even though you may not understand me I hope that you'll accept me like I am
For there are many sides of me my mind and spirit must be free
I might smile while other folks would frown I don't know why it's just the way I am

I might go out chasing butterflies and if I fail to catch one I might fly
If you want me you might find me in the meadow walking round
I don't know why it's just the way I am
I might be home and busy cleaning house and in the middle of my work I might go out
To go play game to children at the playground
It makes me happy that's just the way I am
And even though you may not understand me...