

Chuck Berry, Crazy Arms

Blue, ain't the word for the way that I feel;
And a storm is brewing in this heart of mine;
This ain no crazy dream now I know that is real;
Youe someone else love now youe not mine.
Crazy arms that reach to hold someone new;
For my yearning heart keeps saying youe not mine;
My troubled mind knows soon to another youl be wed;
And that is why I lonely all the time.

So please take the treasured dreams that I had for you and me;
And take all the love I thought was mine;
Someday my crazy arms may old someone new;
Right now I so lonely all the time.

Crazy arms that reach to hold someone new;
For my yearning heart keeps saying youe not mine;
My troubled mind knows soon to another youl be wed;
And that is why I lonely all the time.