## 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.