Crosby, Stills & Nash, Suite: Judy Blue Eyes

It's getting to the point Where I'm no fun anymore I am sorry Sometimes it hurts so badly I must cry out loud I am lonely

I am yours, you are mine You are what you are You make it hard

Remember what we've said And done and felt about each other Oh babe, have mercy Don't let the past Remind us of what we are not now I am not dreaming

I am yours, you are mine You are what you are You make it hard

Tearing yourself away from me now You are free and I am crying This does not mean I don't love you I do, that's forever Yes and for always

I am yours, you are mine You are what you are You make it hard

Something inside Is telling me that I've got your secret Are you still listening? Fear is the lock And laughter the key to your heart And I love you

I am yours, you are mine, you are what you are You make it hard And you make it hard And you make it hard And you make it hard

Friday evening Sunday in the afternoon What have you got to lose? Tuesday morning Please be gone, I'm tired of you What have you got to lose?

Can I tell it like it is? (Help me, I'm suffering) And listen to me baby It's my heart that's a-suffering (Help me, I'm dying) It's a-dying, that's what I have to lose

I've got an answer I'm going to fly away What have I got to lose? Will you come see me Thursdays and Saturdays? What have you got to lose? Chestnut brown canary Ruby throated sparrow Sing the song, don't be long Thrill me to the marrow

Voices of the angels Ring around the moonlight Asking me, said she so free How can you catch the sparrow?

Lacy, lilting, leery Losing love, lamenting Change my life, make it right Be my lady

Do do do do do, do do do do-do-do Do do do do do, do do do-do Do do do do do, do do do-do-do Do do do do do, do do do-do-do

"Que linda me la traiga Cuba La reina de la mar caribe Cielo sol no tiene sangre alma Y que triste que no puedo valer Oh va, oh va"