

Mickey Gilley, Crazy Arms

Now, blue is a word for the way that I feel
This old storm brewing in this heart of mine.
This ain't no crazy dream, I know that its real
Your someone else's love now, your not mine.

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new
This yearning heart keeps saying your not mine
This ain't no crazy dream, I know that it's real
And that's why I'm so lonely all the time.

--- Instrumental ---

Take all these treasured dreams I had for you and me
And take all the love I thought was mine
Someday my crazy arms may hold somebody new
But now I'm so lonely all the time.

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new
And my yearning heart keeps saying your not mine
This ain't no crazy dream, I know that it's real
And that's why I'm so lonely all the time.

--- Instrumental ---

This ain't no crazy dream, I know that it's real
Your someone else's love now, your not mine...