

# Patsy Cline, Crazy Arms

Blue is not the word for the way that I feel  
And the storm brewing in this heart of mine.  
This is not pleasure dream I know that its real  
Your someone else's love now your not mine  
Crazy arms that reach to horse somebody new  
But my yearning heart keeps saying your not mine  
My troubled mind no soon to another you will be with  
And that's why I'm lonely all the time  
Please take the treasured dreams I had for you and me  
And take all the love I thought was mine  
Someday my crazy arms will hold somebody new  
But now I'm so lonely all the time  
(Repeat verse 2)