

# Van Morrison, Crazy Arms

(Ralph Mooney, Chuck Seals)

Now blue ain't the word for the way that I feel  
That old storm brewin' in this heart of mine  
Someday, your crazy arms will hold somebody new  
But now, I'm so lonesome all the time

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new  
While your yearnin' heart keeps sayin'  
You're not mine (not mine)

My troubled mind grows blue  
To another, you'll be wed  
But now I'm so lonesome, all the time

Now take all those precious dreams  
I had for you and me  
And take all the love I thought was mine  
Someday, your crazy arms will hold somebody new  
But now, I'm so lonesome all the time

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new  
But my yearnin' heart keeps sayin'  
You're not mine (not mine)  
My troubled mind grows blue  
To another you'll be wed  
And now I'm so lonesome all the time

And now, I'm so lonesome all the time  
Yeah, now I'm so lonesome all the time