

Crazy Arms

George Jones

Now blue, ain't the word for the way that I feel
And the storm's are brewing in this heart of mine
This ain't no crazy dream, I know that it's real
You're someone else's love now, you're not mine.

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new
For my yearning heart keeps saying, you're not mine
My troubled mind knows soon, to another you'll be wed
And that's why I'm lonely all the time.

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

Oh, Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new
For my yearning heart keeps saying, you're not mine
My troubled mind knows soon, to another you'll be wed
And that's why I'm lonely all the time...