

Crazy Arms

Ralph Mooney
Charles Seals

$\text{♩} = 135$

3 C C7 F C
Now Blue is not the word for the way that I feel. And a
Please take these treasured dreams I've had for you and me, and

6 C C G7 G7
storm is brew - ing in this heart of mine
take all the love I thought was mine.

10 C C7 F C
This is no treas - ured dream, I know that it's real. You're
Some - day my craz - y arms will hold some - one new. but

14 C G7 C C
some - one else - 's love now you're bit nine.
now I'm sp ;pme - ly all the time.

18 C C7 F C
Cra - zy arms that reach to hold some - bod - y new, but my

22 C C G7 C C7 F
burn - ing heart keeps say - ing you're not mine. My troubled mind knows to an - oth - er you'll be

29 C C G7 C C
wed. And that is why I'm lone - ly all the time