

## Crazy Arms – Ray Price

Now, blue ain't the word for the way that I feel,  
A storm is brewin' 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 long to hold somebody new,  
My yearnin' heart keeps sayin' 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.

Please take these treasured dreams I had for you and me,  
And take all the love I thought was mine,  
This ain't no crazy dream, I know that it's real,  
And that's why I'm lonely all the time!

C C7 F C  
C C G G  
C C7 F C  
C G C G