

CRAZY ARMS – JERRY LEE LEWIS (F)

Now blue ain't the word for the way that I feel
And ol' storm brewing in this heart of mine
Someday, your crazy arms gonna hold somebody new
But now I'm so lonely all the time

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new
While yearning heart keeps saying you're not mine
not mine, not mine, not mine
My troubled mind was blue, to another you'll be wed
But that's why I'm lonely all the time

PIANO SOLO

Well take all those precious dreams I had for you and me
Honey take, all that love I thought was mine
Someday your crazy arms are gonna hold somebody new
But now I'm so lonely all the time

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new
While my yearning heart keeps saying you're not mine
not mine, not mine, not mine
My troubled mind was blue, to another you'll be wed
But that's why I'm lonely all the time