

Crazy Arms

Waylon Jennings

Now blue ain't the word for the way that I feel
And the storm's 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
While my yearning heart keeps saying you're not mine
My troubled mind knows soon to another you'll be wed
But for now I'm just lonesome all the time

So take all the treasured dreams I had for you and me
And take all the love I thought was mine
Someday these crazy arms may hold somebody new
But for I'm just lonesome all the time
Crazy arms that reach

But for now I'm just lonesome all the time