

CRAZY ARMS - ELVIS PRESLEY

Crazy Arms as sung by Patsy Cline

Blue is not the word for the way that I feel  
And the storm brewing in this heart of mine.  
This is not pleasure dream I know that its real  
Your someone else's love now your not mine

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new  
But my yearning heart keeps saying your not mine  
My troubled mind so soon to another you will be with  
And that's why I'm lonely all the time

Please take the treasured dreams I had for you and me  
And take all the love I thought was mine  
Someday my crazy arms will hold somebody new  
But now I'm so lonely all the time

(Repeat verse 2)