

**Crazy Arms**  
**Charlie Rich**

Crazy Arms (Charlie Rich)

(G)Now blue ain?t the word for the (C)way that I (G)feel,  
And the storms brewing in this heart of (D)mine,  
(G)This ain?t no crazy dream, I (C)know that it?s (G)real,  
You?re someone else?s (D)love now you?re not (G)mine,

Crazy Arms that reach to (C)hold somebody (G)new,  
For my yearning heart keeps saying you?re not (D)mine,  
My (G)troubled mind knows soon  
to an(C)other you?ll be (G)wed,  
And that?s why I?m (D)lonely all the (G)time,

So please take the treasured dreams  
I (C)had for you and (G)me,  
And take all the love I thought was (D)mine,  
(G)Someday my Crazy Arms  
may (C)hold somebody (G)new,  
But now I?m so (D)lonely all the (G)time,

Crazy Arms that reach to (C)hold somebody (G)new,  
For my yearning heart keeps saying you?re not (D)mine,  
My (G)troubled mind knows soon  
to an(C)other you?ll be (G)wed,  
And that?s why I?m (D)lonely all the (G)time.