

## **Crosby, Still, Nash & Young**

### **"Suite: Judy Blue Eyes"**

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It's getting to the point  
Where I'm no fun anymore, I am sorry  
Sometimes it hurts so badly  
I must cry out loud, I am lonely  
I am yours, you are mine  
You are what you are and you make it hard

Remember what we've said  
And done and felt about each other, oh babe, have  
mercy  
Don't let the past remind us  
Of what we are not now, I am not dreaming  
I am yours, you are mine  
You are what you are and you make it hard

Tearing yourself away from me now  
You are free and I am crying  
This does not mean I don't love you  
I do, that's forever, yes and for always  
I am yours, you are mine  
You are what you are and you make it hard

Something inside is telling me that  
I've got your secret  
Are you still listening?  
Fear is the lock  
And laughter the key to your heart  
And I love you

I am yours, you are mine  
You are what you are  
And you make it hard  
And you make it hard  
And you make it hard

Friday evening, Sunday in the afternoon  
What have you got to lose?  
Tuesday mornin', please be gone I'm tired of you  
What have you got to lose?

Can I tell it like it is?  
(Help me I'm sufferin')

Listen to me baby  
It's my heart that's a sufferin'  
(Help me I'm dyin')  
That's what I have to lose

I've got an answer  
I'm going to fly away  
What have I got to lose?  
Will you come, see me  
Thursdays and Saturdays?  
(Babe, babe, babe)  
What have you got to lose?

Chestnut brown canary  
Ruby throated sparrow  
Sing a song don't be long  
Thrill me to the marrow

Voices of the angels  
Ring around the moonlight  
Asking me, said, "She so free  
How can you catch the sparrow?"

Lacy, lilting, lady  
Losing love, lamenting  
Change my life, make it right  
Be my lady

Doo doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Que linda me la traiga Cuba  
la reina de la Mar Caribe  
Cielo sol no tiene sangreahi  
y que triste que no puedo vaya  
Oh va, oh va, va

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