

# Suite: Judy Blue Eyes (LP Version)

## Crosby, Stills & Nash

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  
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  
You make it hard Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
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  
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  
You make it hard  
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 morning  
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' it's a dyin' (Help me I'm dyin')  
And that's what I have to lose (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?  
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 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

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