

Suite Judy Blue Eyes

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

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

Songwriters

STEPHEN STILL Published by

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