

# 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  
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  
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  
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 (x 3).  
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 suffering)

Listen to me baby.  
It's my heart that's a suffering (Help me I'm dying)  
It's a dying, 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?  
What have you got to lose?  
Chestnut brown canary  
Ruby throated sparrow  
Sing the 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, liting, leery, 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 sangre all

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