

Suite: Judy Blue Eyes

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 dreamin'
I am yours, you are mine
You are what you are
You make it hard
Tearin' 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 evenin', 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 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?
(Baby baby baby)
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, lyric;, losing love, lamenting
Change my life, make it right
Be my lady
Que linda! Me recuerda a Cuba
La reina de la Mar Caribe
Quiero slo visitarla all
Y que triste que no puedo. Vaya!
O Va! O Va!

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