

Suite: Judy Blue Eyes

Words & Music:
Stephen Stills

D G D A Asus4 A G
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."

CHORUS:

D A G Gsus4 D G
I am yours, you are mine, you are what you are, you make it hard.

Remember what we've said & done & 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.

CHORUS:

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.

CHORUS:

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.

CHORUS:

D G D G D G D
And you make it hard. And you make it hard. And you make it hard

D G D
Friday evening, Sunday in the afternoon, what have you got to lose?
D G D
Tuesday morning, please be gone, I'm tired of you; what have you got to lose?
C G
Can I tell it like it is? But, listen to me, baby.
C G C
It's my heart that's suffering, it's dyin' and 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?

C D C Dsus4 D
Chestnut brown canary, ruby-throated spar---row.
C D C D D7 C D
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 lyric; losing love lamenting. Change my life, make it right, be my lady.

G Am Em C D
Do-do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do-do-do.
G Am Em C D
Do-do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do. *[repeat many times]*

Que linda me la traiga Cuba. La reina de la Mar Caribe.
Que cielo sol que lo tengan alli Y que triste que no puedo vaya. Oh va, oh, va va

Do-do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do-do-do.
Do-do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do.