

## A Certain Sadness

Astrud Gilberto

Look out the window when that rain storms  
I let the wind blow up a brain storm  
And now I'm wondering whether weather like this gets you too

It may go on like this for hours  
Too late in Fall for April showers  
So what we got here  
Got a thought or two  
I need to share with you

Here goes

Darling tell me now  
Have I done wrong somehow  
That you won't look at me

It is pointed out  
Can't keep my wits about  
When you won't look at me

Is there something I outta know  
You're finding hard to say  
Well there's just a trace  
Hiding on your face  
And I learned it that way

Just another soul  
That really knows my soul  
And you won't look at me

Does that take the prize  
How much I love those eyes  
And they won't look at me

Now the rain has gone  
But something lingers on  
There's certain sadness here  
Now that the sky is clear

And it's so so clear  
Yes, it's all so clear  
To me now

And I can't help but feel  
That certain sadness's here  
To stay