

Raining in My Heart

Dean Martin

The sun is out, the sky is blue
There's not a cloud to spoil the view
But it's raining, raining in my heart

A weatherman says clear today
He doesn't know you've gone away
And it's raining, raining in my heart

Oh, misery, misery
What's gonna become, become of me

I tell my blues, rain mustn't show
But soon this tears are bound to flow
'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart

I tell my blues, rain mustn't show
But soon this tears are bound to flow
'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart
Raining in my heart