

The Sky Is Crying

Gary Moore

The sky is cryin'.
Look at the tears rollin' down the street.
The sky is cryin'.
Look at the tears rollin' down the street.
I been lookin' for my baby,
I wonder where she can be.
That's right.

I saw my baby one mornin'
And she was walkin' on down the street.
I saw my baby one mornin'
And she was walkin' on down the street.
Yes, she was.
You know it hurt me so bad,
It made my poor heart skip a beat.
Here we go, play it for me.

I've got a bad, bad feelin',
My baby don't love me no more.
I've got a bad, bad feelin',
My baby don't love me no more, no.
The sky is cryin'.
Woh, look at the tears rolling down my nose.

The sky is cryin'.
Look at the tears rollin' down the street, yeah.
The sky is cryin'.
Look at the tears rollin' down the street.
I been lookin' for my baby,
I wonder where my baby can be.