Nancy Wilson

When the sun comes out And that rain stops beatin' on my window pane When the sun comes out There'll be bluebirds 'round my door, singin' like they did bef ore That ol' storm broke out And my man/gal walked off and left me in the rain Though he's/she's gone I doubt If he'll/she'll stay away for good, I'd stop livin' if he/she sh Love is funny, it's not always peaches, cream and honey Just when everything looked bright and sunny Suddenly the cyclone came, I'll never be the same Til that sun comes out And the rain stops beatin' on my window pane If my heart holds out Let it rain and let it pour, it may not be long before There's a knockin' at my door Then you'll know the one I love walked in When the sun comes out