

# When Sunny Gets Blue

Nat King Cole

When Sunny gets blue, her eyes get gray and cloudy  
Then the rain begins to fall, pitter-patter, pitter-patter  
Love is gone, what can matter  
No sweet lover man comes to call

When Sunny gets blue, she breaths a sigh of sadness  
Like the wind that stirs the trees  
Wind that sets the leaves to swaying  
Like some violin is playing strange and haunting melodies

People used to love to hear her laugh, see her smile  
That's how she got her name  
Since that sad affair, she lost her smile, changed her style  
Somehow she's not the same

But memories will fade and pretty dreams will rise up  
Where her other dreams fell through  
Hurry new love, hurry here, to kiss away each lonely tear  
And hold her near when Sunny gets blue

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