

When Sunny Gets Blue

Barbra Streisand

When sunny gets blue
When Sunny gets blue,
Her eyes get grey and cloudy,
Then the rain begins to fall.
Pitter, patter, Pitter patter,
Love has gone so what can matter?
No sweet lover man comes to call
When sunny gets blue
She breathes the sigh of sadness
Like the wind that stirs the trees
Wind that sets the leaves to swaying
Like some violins are playing
Weird and haunting melodies
People used to love to hear her laugh, see her smile
That's how she got a name
Since that sad affair
She lost her smile, changed her style
Somehow she's not the same
Memories will fade
And pretty dreams will rise
Up where her other dreams fell through
Hurry new love, hurry dear
To kiss away each lonely tear
And hold me dear
'Cause sunny is blue . . .