

Anita O'Day "When Sunny Gets Blue"

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When sunny gets blue
Her eyes get gray and cloudy
Then the rain begins to fall
Pitter patter, pitter patter
Love is gone so what can matter?
No sweet lover man comes to call

When sunny gets blue
She breathes a sigh of sadness
Like the wind that stirs the trees
Wind that sets the leaves swaying like
Some violins playing
Weird and haunting melodies

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

But memories will fade
And pretty dreams will arise up
Where her other dreams fell through
Hurry, hurry, hurry new love here
To kiss away each lonely tear
And hold her near when sunny gets blue
When sunny gets blue

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