

Tori Amos

"When Sunny Gets Blue"

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When Sunny gets blue, her eyes get gray and cloudy,
And then the rain begins to fall.
Pitter-patter, pitter-patter, love is gone so what can
matter?
No sweet lovin' man comes to call.

Ooh, when Sunny gets blue... when Sunny gets blue,
She breathes a sigh of sadness, like the wind that stirs
the trees.
Winds that sets the leaves a-swayin',
Like those violins are playin' weird and haunting
melodies.
Oh, when Sunny gets blue, Sunny gets blue... ooh, when
Sunny gets blue,

People used to love to see her laugh and see her smile-
That's how she got her name.
Since that sad affair she's 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, kiss away each lonely tear,
And hold me near when Sunny gets blue.
Oh yes, when Sunny gets blue, Sunny gets blue...
Sunny gets blue, Sunny gets blue...

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