

# Boudleaux and Felice Bryant, Raining In My Heart

The sun is out, the sky is blue  
There's not a cloud to spoil the view  
But it's raining in my heart  
The weatherman says "Clear today"  
He doesn't know you've gone away  
And it's raining in my heart  
Oh misery. misery  
What's gonna become of me?  
I tell my blues they mustn't show  
But soon these tears are bound to flow  
"Cause it's raining in my heart"