Jim Reeves, I Get the Blues When It Rains

I get the blues when it rains the blues I can't lose when it rains Each little drop that falls on my window pane Always reminds me of tears I've shed in vain I sit and wait for the sun to shine down on me once again It rained when I found you rained when I lost you That's why I get the blues when it rains [guitar] I get the blues when it rains...