

Steve Miller Band, When Sunny Gets Blue

(M. Fisher and J. Segal)

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

When Sunny gets blue
She breathes a sigh of sadness
Like the wind that stirs the tree
Wind that sets the leaves to swayin'
Like some violins are playin'
Weird and haunting melody

People used to love to hear her laugh, to see her smile
That's how she got her name
Since that sad affair
She's lost her smile, she's 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
And brush away each falling tear and hold her near
When Sunny gets blue

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