

# 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  
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