

# Ella Fitzgerald, When The Sun Comes Out

When the sun comes out  
And that rain stops beatin' on my window pane  
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There'll be bluebirds 'round my door, singin' like they did before

That ol' storm broke out  
And my man/gal walked off and left me in the rain  
Though he's/she's gone I doubt  
If he'll/she'll stay away for good, I'd stop livin' if he/she should

Love is funny, it's not always peaches, cream and honey  
Just when everything looked bright and sunny  
Suddenly the cyclone came, I'll never be the same

Til that sun comes out  
And the rain stops beatin' on my window pane  
If my heart holds out  
Let it rain and let it pour, it may not be long before  
There's a knockin' at my door  
Then you'll know the one I love walked in  
When the sun comes out