

Johnny Mathis, When Sunny Gets Blue/The Very

When Sunny gets blue,
Her eyes get gray and cloudy
Then the rain begins to fall
Pitter-patter, pitter-patter,
Love is gone so what can matter?
No sweet lovin' man comes to call

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

People used to love to-o-o hear her laugh,
See her smile
That's how she got her name
Since that sad affair she's lost her smile,
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
To kiss away each lonely tear
And hold her near when Sunny gets blue

Hurry, new love, hurry here
To kiss away each lonely tear
And hold her near when Sunny gets blue