

# Nat King Cole, When Sunny Gets Blue

## WHEN SUNNY GETS BLUE

When Sunny gets blue, her eyes get gray and cloudy,  
Then the rain begins to fall, pitter-patter, pitter-patter,  
Love is gone, what can matter,  
No sweet lover man comes to call.

When Sunny gets blue, she breaths a sigh of sadness,  
Like the wind that stirs the trees,  
Wind that sets the leaves to swaying  
Like some violin is playing strange and haunting melodies.

Bridge:

\*People used to love to hear her laugh, see her smile,  
That's how she got her name.  
Since that sad affair, she 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.

(Instrumental interlude and pick up at Bridge\*.)

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