

The Sky Is Crying

B.B. King

The sky is crying, look at the tears rolling down the streets.
The sky is crying, look at the tears rolling down the streets.
I looked out my window, the rain was falling down in sheets.

My baby left me this morning, Lord knows I don't know the reason why.

My baby left me this morning, I don't know the reason why.
And everytime I think about it, I hang my head and cry.

The sun is shining, although it's raining in my heart.
The sun is shining, although it's raining in my heart.
I love my baby, I hate to see us part.