

## 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.