

The Sky Is Crying

The Paul Butterfield Blues Band

The sky is crying, look at the tears roll down the street
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I'm waiting in tears looking for my baby, and I wonder
where can she be?

I saw my baby one morning, and she was walking on down
the street
I saw my baby one morning, yes she walking on down the
street
Made me feel so good until my poor heart would skip a
beat

I got a bad feeling, my baby, my baby don't love me no
more
I got a bad feeling, my baby don't love me no more
Now the sky's been crying, the tears rolling down my door