STORMY WEATHER
(KEEPS RAININ' ALL THE TIME)

Words by Ted Koehler
Music by Harold Arlen

Don't know why bare
since my /man/ and I /man/ ain't to-get-her,
just can't get my poor self to-get-her,
since my /man/ and I /man/ ain't to-get-her, I'm wear-y all the time.

Life is time, the time. So wear-y all the time.

When /she/ went a way the blues walked in and met me. If /she/ stays a-way old rock-in' /chair/ will get me. All I do is pray the Lord a-bove will let me walk in the sun once more.

Can't go on, ev-ry thing I had is gone, Storm-y Weather,
since my /man/ and I /man/ ain't to-get-her, keeps rain-in' all the time.

Keeps rain-in' all the time.