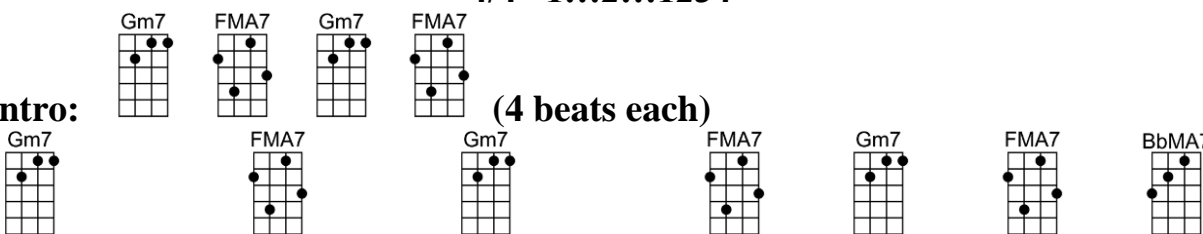


# STORMY -Classics IV

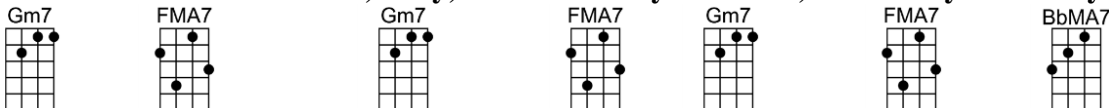
4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:**

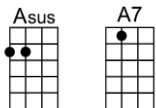


(4 beats each)

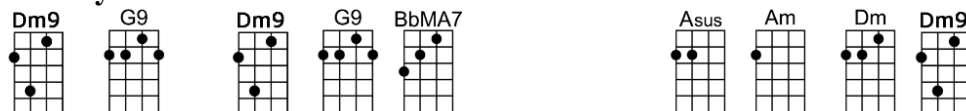
You were the sunshine, baby, whenever you smiled, but I call you Stormy to-day



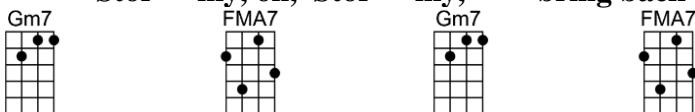
All of a sudden that old rain's comin' down, and my world is cloudy and gray



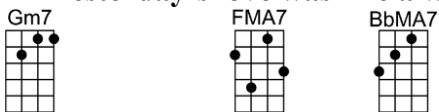
You went away



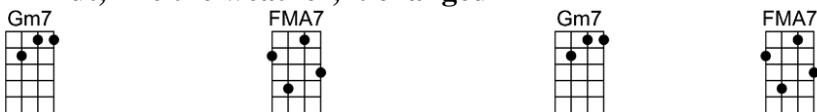
Stor - my, oh, Stor - my, bring back that sun - ny day.



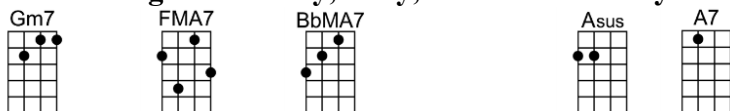
Yesterday's love was like a warm, summer breeze



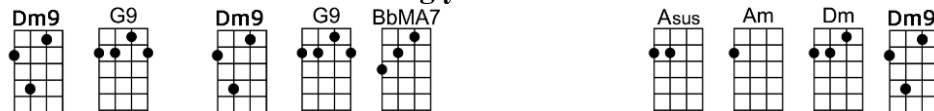
But, like the weather, it changed



Now things are dreary, baby, and it's windy and cold

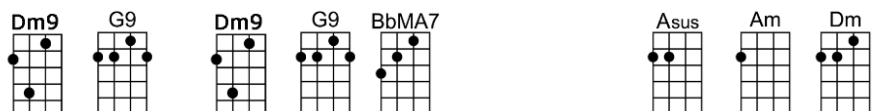


And I stand a-lone in the rain....calling your name

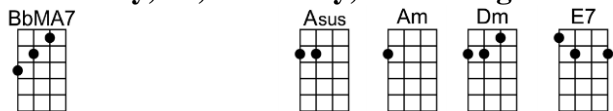


Stor - my, oh, Stor - my, bring back that sun - ny day.

**Instrumental (2nd and 3rd lines of 1st verse)**

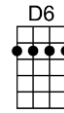
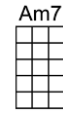
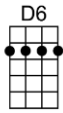
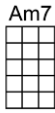


Stor - my, oh, Stor - my, bring back that sun - ny day,

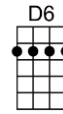
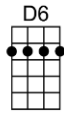
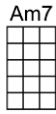


Bring back that sun - ny day (Go on to "Spooky")

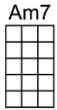
# SPOOKY-Classics IV



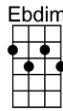
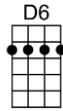
In the cool of the evening, when everything is gettin' kind of groovy,  
 You always keep me guessing, I never seem to know what you are thinkin'  
 If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are playin'



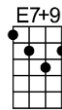
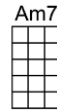
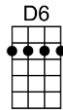
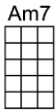
I call you up, and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a movie,  
 And if a fella looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'  
 I'm gonna tell you all what's in my heart that's been a-dyin' to be sayin'



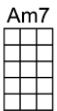
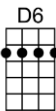
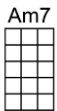
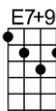
First you say no, you've got some plans for the night,  
 I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand,  
 Just like a ghost, you've been a-hauntin' my dreams,

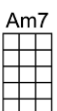
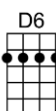
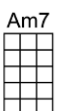
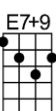
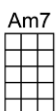


And then you stop, and say, "Alright,"  
 And then you smile, and hold my hand,  
 So I'll pro-pose.....on Halloween,



Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you! (2nd verse)  
 Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you! Spooky! (interlude, 3rd verse)  
 Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you! Spooky! (CODA)

Interlude:     (3rd verse)

CODA:       
 Spooky, all right, I said Spooky!