

# Rod Stewart, Blue Skies

(Irving Berlin)

I was blue, just as blue as I could be  
Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me  
Then good luck came a-knocking at my door  
Skies were gray but they're not gray anymore

Blue skies smiling at me  
Nothing but blue skies do I see

Bluebirds singing a song  
Nothing but bluebirds all day long

Never saw the sun shining so bright  
Never saw things going so right  
Noticing the days hurrying by  
When you're in love, my how they fly

Blue days, all of them gone  
Nothing but blue skies from now on

I should care if the wind blows east or west  
I should fret if the worst looks like the best  
I should mind if they say it can't be true  
I should smile, that's exactly what I do