

Frank Sinatra - Here's That Rainy Day

Tom: G

Where is the worn out wish that I threw aside.

After it brought my love so near.

Funny, how love becomes a cold rainy day.

Funny, that rainy day is here.

And I laughed at the thought that it could end this way.

Funny, how love becomes a cold rainy day.

Funny, that rainy day is here.

(Chords for lyrics are provided in the image)

Acordes