

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head Burt Bacharach/Hal David (1969)

C
Raindrops keep falling on my head,
C7 F Em A7 Em
and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed, nothing seems to fit,
A7 Dm
those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling.

G7 C
So I just did me some talking to the sun,
C7 F Em A7 Em
and I said I didn't like the way he got things done, sleeping on the job.
A7 Dm
Those raindrops are falling on my head. They keep falling.

G7 C F G7 Em
But there's one thing I know; the blues they send to meet me won't defeat me.
A7 Dm F
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.

C
Raindrops keep falling on my head.
C7 F Em A7 Em
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red, crying's not for me,
A7 Dm
Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining.
G7 C G7 C
Because I'm free, nothing's worrying me.

A7 Dm F
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me,

C
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C7 F Em A7 Em
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red, crying's not for me,
A7 Dm
Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining.
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