

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

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♩ = 120

Musik: Burt Bacharach - Tekst: Hal David 1969

A F B \flat

1 Rain-drops keep fal-ling on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for a
2 did me some talk-in' to the sun. And I said I did' - nt like the way he got things'

5 Am 7 D 7 Am 7 D 7 Gm 7 C 7

bed, noth-in' seems to fit. Those rain-drops are fal-ling on my head. They keep fal-lin', so I just
done. Sleep-in' on the job. Those rain-drops are fal-ling on my head. They keep fal-lin'.

10 C 7 **B** F B \flat C 7 Am 7

But there's one thing, I know, the blues they send to meet me won't de-fait me. It

16 D 7 Gm 7 C 7

won't be long till hap-pi-ness steps up to greet me._____

21 **A'** F B \flat Am 7 D 7

Rain-drops keep fal-ling on my head, but that does'-nt mean my eyes will soon be turn-in red. Cry-in's not for

26 Am 7 D 7 Gm 7 C 7 F Gm 7 C 7 F

me 'cause I'm nev-er gon-na stop the rain by com'-plain-in.____Be-cause I'm free____noth-in's wor-ry-in' me.