by Hal David and Burt Bacharach F7 Gm7 D7 Intro: F . C . | Bb . C . | Bb . . . | Am . D7 . | Am . D7 . | Too big for his bed. Nothin' seems to fit, those Rain-drops are fallin' on my head, they keep fall-in'. C7 . . . | F | | F7 | So I just did me some talkin' to the sun— and I said I didn't like the Bb . . . | Am . D7 . | Am . D7 . | Way he got things done. | Sleepin' on the job | those Gm7 . Rain-drops are fallin' on my head, they keep fall-in'. Bridge: C7 . . . | F . . . | F7 . . . | Bb | C . But there's one thing— I know— the blues they send to meet me . . | Am . . . | | D7 . . . | Gm7 | Won't de-feat me— It won't be— long till happ-i—ness steps up to greet me. Gm7\\\ C\ --- | Gm7\\\ C\ --- | Rain-drops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will Bb . . . | Am . D7 . | Am . D7 . | soon be tur-nin' red. | Cryin's not for me 'cause Gm7 . . . | | C7 . . . | F . . . | I'm never gonna stop the rain by com-plainin', Be—cause I'm free— C7 . | F . . . | F7 . . . | Bb | C | Am | nothin's worry-in' me. . D7 . . . | Gm7 . . . | Gm7\\\\\ C\--| It won't be-long till happ-i-ness steps up to greet me. Rain by com-plainin', Be-cause I'm free nothin's worry-in'

nothin's worry-in' me-e-e

Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head