Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head
by Hal David and Burt Bacharach

Intro: F . C | Bb . C |

Rain-drops keep fallin' on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are
Too big for his bed. Nothin' seems to fit, those
Rain-drops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'.

But there's one thing, I know the blues they send to meet me
Wont de-feat me. It won't be long till happi-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
soon be tur-nin' red. Cryin's not for me 'cause
I'm never gonna stop the rain by com-plainin', Be-cause I'm free,
nothin's worry-in' me.

| 0 3 0 1 0 0 1 5 3 |

It won't be long till happi-ness steps up to greet me.

Rain-drops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will
soon be tur-nin' red. Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the
Be-cause I'm free, nothin's worry-in' me--e--e