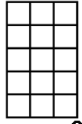
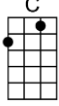
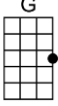
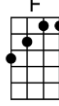
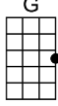


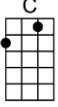
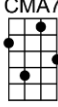
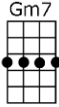
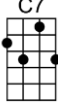
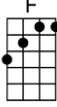
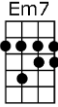
SING E



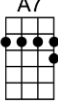
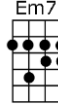
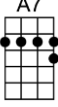
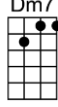
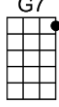
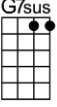
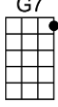
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD (BAR)

4/4 1...2...1234

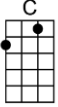
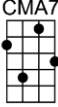
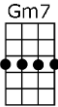
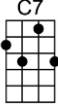
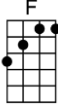
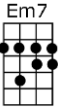
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

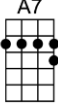
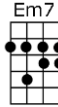
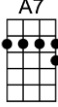
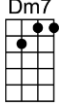
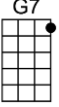
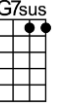
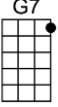
Raindrops keep falling on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,

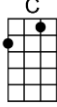
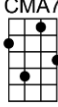
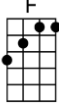
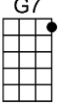
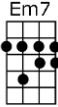
Nothin' seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'. So I just

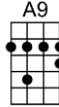
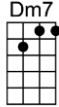
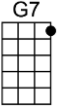
Did me some talkin' to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things done,

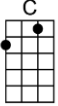
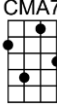
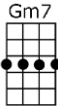
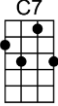
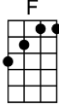
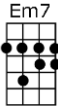
Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'!

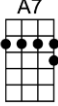
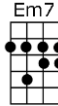
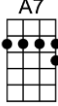
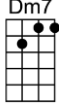
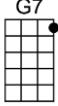
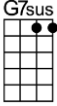
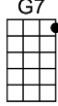
But there's one thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me.

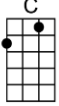
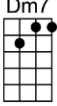
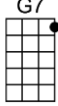
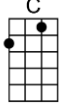
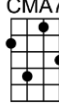
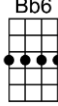
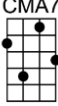
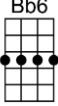
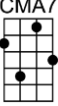
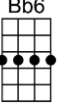
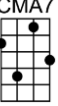
It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me.

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.

Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by com-plainin'

    **Ending:**       

Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me. 8 10 8 10 8 10

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

4/4 1...2...1234 -Burt Bacharach/Hal David

Intro: | C G | F G |

C CMA7 Gm7 C7 F Em7
Raindrops keep falling on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,

A7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 G7sus G7
Nothin' seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'. So I just

C CMA7 Gm7 C7 F Em7
Did me some talkin' to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things done,

A7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 G7sus G7
Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'!

C CMA7 F G7 Em7
But there's one thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me.

A9 Dm7 G7
It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me.

C CMA7 Gm7 C7 F Em7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.

A7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 G7sus G7
Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by com-plainin'

C Dm7 G7 C CMA7 Bb6 CMA7 Bb6 CMA7Bb6 BMA7
Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me. 8 10 8 10 8 10 1