

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Music: Burt Bacharach, Lyrics: Hall David, 1969
 Written for the 1969 film *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid*.
 It won an Academy Award for Best Original Song.

[F] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my **[Cmaj7]** head.

And **[C7]** just like the guy whose feet are **[F]** too big for his **[Em7]** bed,

[A7] nothing seems to **[Em7]** fit.

[A7] Those, **[Dm]** raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling.

[F] So I **[G]** just **[C]** did me some talking to the **[Cmaj7]** sun.

And **[C7]** I said I didn't like the **[F]** way he'd got things **[Em7]** done.

[A7] Sleeping on the **[Em7]** job.

[A7] Those, **[Dm]** raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling.

[F] But there's **[G]** one **[C]** thing I **[Cmaj7]** know.

The **[F]** blues they send to **[G]** meet me, won't defeat **[Em7]** me.

It won't be long 'til **[A7]** happiness steps up **[Dm]** to greet me.

[F] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my **[Cmaj7]** head

But **[C7]** that doesn't mean my eyes will **[F]** soon be turning **[Em7]** red.

[A7] Crying's not for **[Em7]** me. **[A7]** 'Cause,

[Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining.

[F] Because **[G]** I'm **[C]** free **[Cmaj7]** **[Dm]** nothing's **[F]** worrying **[C]** me.

[Cmaj7] [F] [G] [Em7]

It won't be long 'til **[A7]** happiness steps up **[Dm]** to greet me. **[F] [G] [F] [G]**

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my **[Cmaj7]** head

But **[C7]** that doesn't mean my eyes will **[F]** soon be turning **[Em7]** red.

[A7] Crying's not for **[Em7]** me. **[A7]** 'Cause,

[Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining.

[F] Because **[G]** I'm **[C]** free **[Cmaj7]** **[Dm]** nothing's **[F]** worrying **[C]** me.

