

# 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 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]**...*{slowly}*...**[Dm]** nothing's **[F]** worrying **[C]** me.

