Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

B. J. Thomas

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     C
A:   Raindrops are falling on my head
                        C7                    F                  Emi
     and just like the guy who's feet are too big for his bed,
     A7                   Emi
     nothing seems to fit
     A7
     those,
     Dmi7                                                    G7
     raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

A:   so I just did me some talking to the sun,
     and I said I didn't like the way he got things done,
     sleeping on the job
     those,
     raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling

                       C        G
B:   But there's one thing, I know
       F                    G                    C
     the blues they sent to meet me won't defeat me.
                           F                        G
     It won't be long 'till happiness steps up to greet me

A:   Raindrops keep falling on my head
     but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red.
     Crying's not for me, cause
     I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

                  C
C:   Because I'm free
     F                    C
     nothing's worrying me

A:   Raindrops keep falling on my head
     but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
     crying 's not for me
     Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

C:   Because I'm free
     Nothing's worrying me
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