RAINROPS KEEP
FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

From "BUTCH CASSIDI AND THE SUNDANCE KID"
Music by BURT BACHARACH
Words by HAL DAVID
Arr. by GREGORY FINE

Rain - drops keep falling on my head and
Did me some talk - ing to the sun and
Rain - drops keep falling on my head
But
just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
nothing seems to
I said I didn't like the way he got things done
sleeping on the
that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turn - ing red
crying not for
fit Those Rain - drops are fall - ing on my head. They keep fall - ing
job Those Rain - drops are fall - ing on my head. They keep fall - ing
me 'cause I'm nev - er gon - na stop the
rain by com - plain - ing

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So I just
But there's one
Be-came I'm
thing I knew
The blues they send to
meet me won't de-feat me
It won't be long till hap-pi-ness steps
up to greet me
free.
no-thing wor-ry-ing me.
no-thing wor-ry-ing me.

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