



# RAINDROPS

B.J.Thomas

**A**

Rain-drops are fall-in' on my head and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his  
 did me sometalk-in' to the sun and I said I did - n't like the way he got things  
 Rain-drops keep fall-in' on my head, but that does-n't mean my eyes will soon be turn- ing

bed, noth- ing seems to fit, these rain-drops are fall-in' on my head, they keep fall-in'  
 done, sleep-in' on the job, these rain-drops are fall-in' on my head, they keep fall-in'  
 red, cry-in's not for me, 'cause I'm nev- er gon- na stop the rain by com- plain-in'

**B**

So I just thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't defeat

me, it won't be long till hap- pi- ness steps up to greet me—

*D.C. al Coda*

free noth- in's wor- ry- ing me—