

# 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.

**[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]**  
**[Dm]** nothing's **[F]** worrying **[C]** me.