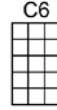
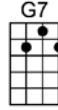
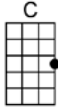
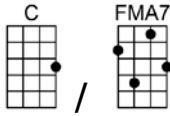


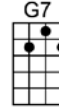
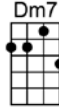
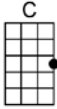
# LAUGHTER IN THE RAIN-Neil Sedaka

4/4 1...2...1234

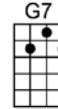
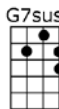
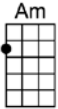
**Intro:**



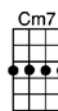
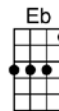
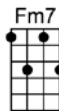
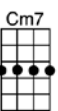
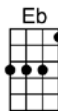
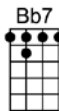
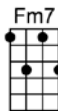
Strolling along country roads with my baby, it starts to rain, it be-gins to pour



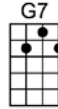
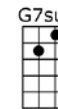
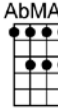
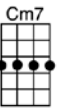
With-out an umbrella we're soaked to the skin, I feel a shiver run up my spine



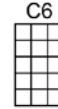
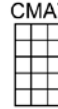
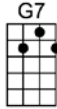
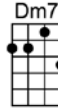
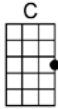
I feel the warmth of her hand in mine



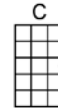
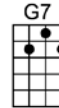
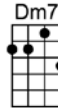
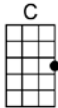
Oo, I hear laughter in the rain, walking hand in hand with the one I love



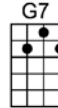
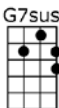
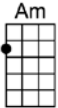
Oo, how I love the rainy days and the happy way I feel in-side



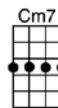
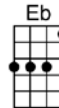
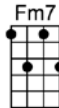
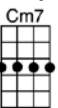
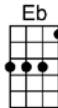
After a while we run under a tree, I turn to her and she kisses me



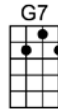
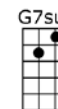
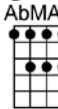
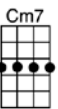
There with the beat of the rain on the leaves, softly she breathes and I close my eyes



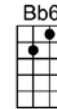
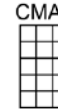
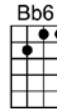
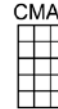
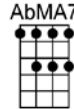
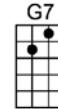
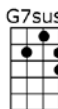
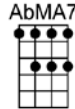
Sharing our love under stor - my skies



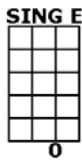
Oo, I hear laughter in the rain, walking hand in hand with the one I love



Oo, how I love the rainy days and the happy way I feel in-side

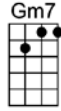
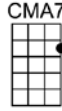
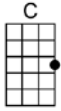


And the happy way I feel in-side, and the happy way I feel in-side.

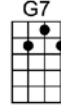
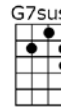
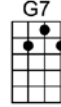
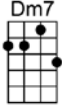
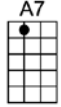
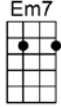
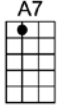


# RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

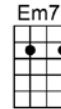
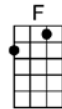
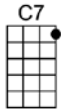
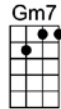
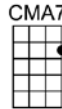
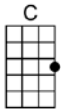
4/4 1...2...1234



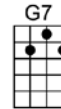
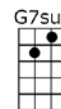
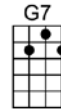
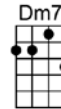
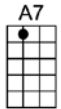
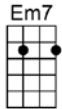
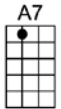
Raindrops keep falling on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,



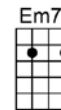
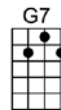
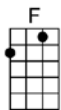
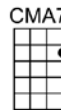
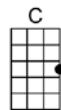
Nothin' seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'. So I just



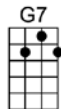
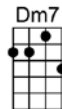
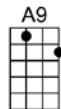
Did me some talkin' to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things done,



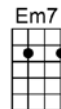
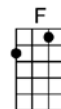
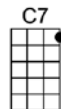
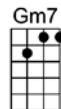
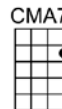
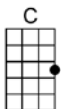
Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'!



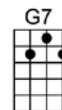
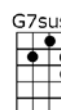
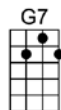
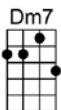
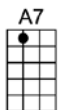
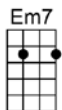
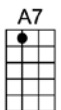
But there's one thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me.



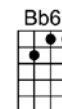
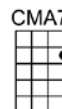
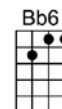
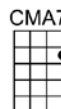
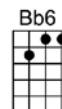
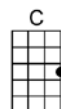
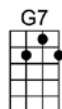
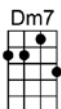
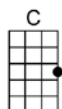
It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me.



Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.



Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by com-plainin'



Ending:

Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me.

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