```
Rain Down On Me
Blue Rodeo
[Intro] (x3)
Bb
        Eb
                \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                         Eb
[Verse]
                   Eb
                                 Вb
you never need for-givness... left home at seven-teen
               F/B
                        Gm
raised up on hate to a life that s second rate
                             Eb
I ve seen that look before behind closed..windows..
                     Eb
                                   Rh
you couldn t be de-livered... just won t be de-nied
                  Gm
          F/B
too much a child confident and wild...no-
Eb
                                 Eb
-body taught you how to live what to keep and what to..
[Verse]
Eb
                          Вb
give-oh-now she talks to strangers....who
..now everybody.... ..wants you....
                              \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
bring her flowers for her.. hair......
bring you flowers for your.
and every night you count on me...to
                        Gm
get you out the door.. then you smile and watch..
peel you off the wall.
                    Вb
                           F/B
                                  Gm
                                        Eb
                   R-A-I-N on me
                                     oh..
me lose control
                Gm
 Rh
        F/B
                    Eb
                            Bb
                                   F/B
                                            Gm
rain down on
               me oh
                         rain down on me ya...
Eb
                         Eb
                                                  Eb
I used to think I knew what I was waiting for I don t think that
         F/B
                 Gm
                         Eb
                                      Bb
                                             F/B
                                                     Gm
any-more....(Organ Solo).....
[Instrumental]
\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
       F/B
                Gm
                        Eb
                                      F
[Verse]
                      Eb
                                          Bb
didn t know what to bring you -- you don t seem to need much at all.
                          Gm
                                       C
no pearls or chains and nobodys sad refrain...
                                                        F
                                                                F
                        Eb
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everytime I wonder why I think back to the kindness in your eyes..