

Don't Rain On My Parade
Glee

A

Don t tell me not to live
Just sit and putter
Life s candy and the sun s a ball of butter

E **D** **A**
Don t bring around the cloud to rain on my parade

A

Don t tell me not to fly
I ve simply got to
If someone takes a spill
It s me and not you

E **D** **A**
Who told you you re allowed to rain on my parade

A

I m marching my band out
I m beating my drum

D
And if I m fanned out

B **F#**
Your turn at bat, sir

A **E**
At least I didn t fake it, hat, sir
I guess I didn t make it

A

But whether I m the rose of sheer perfection
A freckle on the nose of life s complexion

E **D** **B**
The cinder or the shine apple of an eye

A

I gotta fly once

E

I gotta try once

D

A

Only can die once, right, sir?
Ooh, life is juicy

E

Juicy and you see

D

A

I gotta have my bite, sir

A

Get ready for me love
Cause I m a comer
I simply gotta march

My heart s a drummer

E

D

A

Don t bring around the cloud to rain on my parade

A

I m gonna live and live now

Bm

Get what I want, I know how

C#

One roll for the whole shebang

Dm

One throw that bell will go clam

Eb

Eye on the target and wam

Em

One shot, one gun shot and bang

A

D

A

Hey, Mr. Arnstein, here I am...

A

I m marching my band out

I m beating my drum

D

And if I m fanned out

B

F#

Your turn at bat, sir

A

E

At least I didn t fake it, hat, sir

I guess I didn t make it

(**A** **E** **A**)

Get ready for me life, cause I m a comer

I simply gotta march, my heart s a drummer

E

A E

Nobody, no, nobody, is gonna rain on my parade!