# Don't Rain On My Parade Glee

## Α

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

## Δ

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

Who told you you re allowed to rain on my parade

#### Α

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

## Α

But whether I  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}}$  the rose of sheer perfection

A freckle on the nose of life s complexion

E D F

The cinder or the shine apple of an eye

I gotta fly once

**-**

I gotta try once

Only can die once, right, sir?

Ooh, life is juicy

Е

Juicy and you see

D 2

I gotta have my bite, sir

## Α

Get ready for me love Cause I m a comer

I simply gotta march

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My heart s a drummer
Don t bring around the cloud to rain on my parade
I m gonna live and live now
Get what I want, I know how
C#
One roll for the whole shebang
One throw that bell will go clam
Eye on the target and wam
Em
One shot, one gun shot and bang
Α
                   D
                         Α
Hey, Mr. Arnstein, here I am...
I m marching my band out
I m beating my drum
And if I m fanned out
              В
Your turn at bat, sir
                                 Е
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
Nobody, no, nobody, is gonna rain on my parade!
```