More Than Rain Tom Waits

Fm Bbm It s more than rain That falls on Our Parade Tonight, It s More Than Thunder, It s More Than Thunder BbmAnd It s More Than a Bad Dream, Now That I m Sober, Nothing But Sad Times, Nothing But Sad Times Bbm Eb Ab None of Our Pockets Are Lined with Gold, Nobody s Caught the Bouquet Bbm Bbm C There s No Dead Presidents We Can Fold, Nothing is Going our Way FmBbmIt s more than Trouble I ve Got My Self Into, It s More Than Woe Begotten Grey Skies Now solo BbmFm And It s More Than a Bad Dream, Now That I m Sober, There s No More Dancing, There s No More Dancing It s more than Trouble I ve Got My Self Into, Nothing But Sad Times, Nothing But Sad Times Eb None of Our Pockets Are Lined with Gold, Nobody s Caught the Bouquet Bbm C There s No Dead Presidents We Can Fold, Nothing is Going our Way

Fm Bbm

It s more than Goodbye I Have to Say to You,

C Fm

It s More Than Woe Begotten Grey Skies Now

Fm Bbm

It s more than Goodbye I Have to Say to You,

C Fm

It s More Than Woe Begotten Grey Skies Now

C Fm

It s More Than Woe Begotten Grey Skies Now

Fm