

# IT WILL RAIN

Words and Music by BRUNO MARS,  
PHILIP LAWRENCE and ARI LEVINE

Moderate groove



$\text{♩} = 78$

If you ev - er leave\_ me, ba - by,

*mp*



leave some mor - phine at\_ my door. \_

*mp*



'Cause it would take a whole lot of med - i - ca - tion\_

*mp*



to re - a - lize what we used to have, we don't have it an - y - more.



There's no re - li - gion that could save me,



no mat - ter how long my knees are on the floor. Oh.



So keep in mind all the sac - ri - fic - es I'm mak - in' to



keep you — by my side — and keep you from walk - in' out — the door. — 'Cause



there'll be no sun - light if I lose you, ba - by.



There'll be no clear — skies if I lose you, ba - by.



Just like the clouds, — my eyes — will do the same. — If you — walk a -

Em7



A



-way, \_\_\_\_\_ ev - 'ry day it - 'll rain, \_\_\_\_\_ rain, \_\_\_\_\_ rain. \_\_\_\_\_

N.C.



Ooh. \_\_\_\_\_

To Coda

F#m



D





F#m



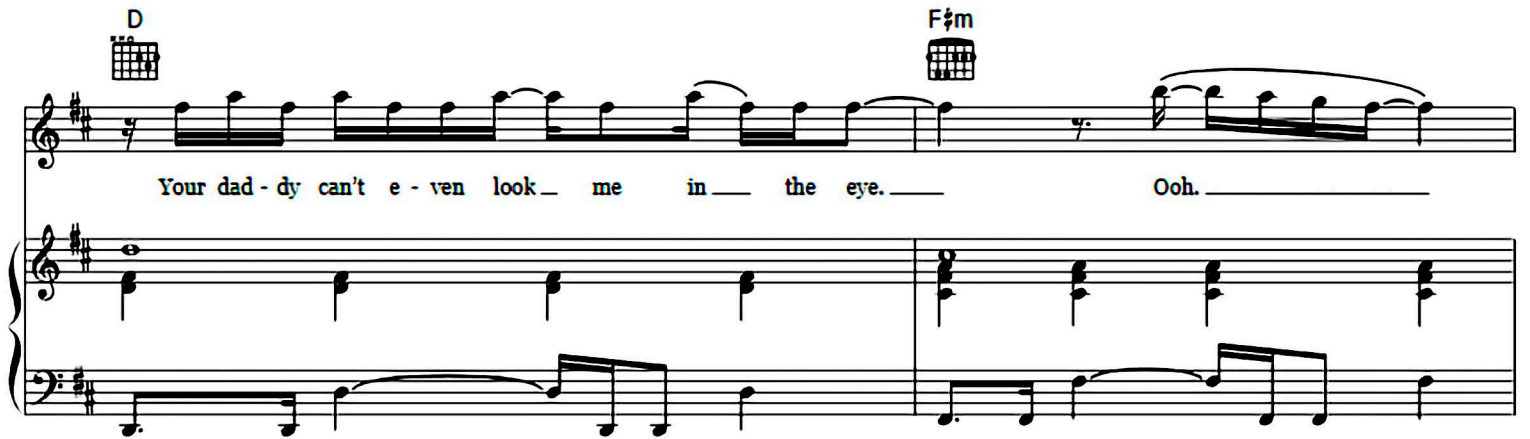
Ooh. \_\_\_\_\_





I'll nev - er be \_\_\_\_\_ your moth - er's fa - v'rite.

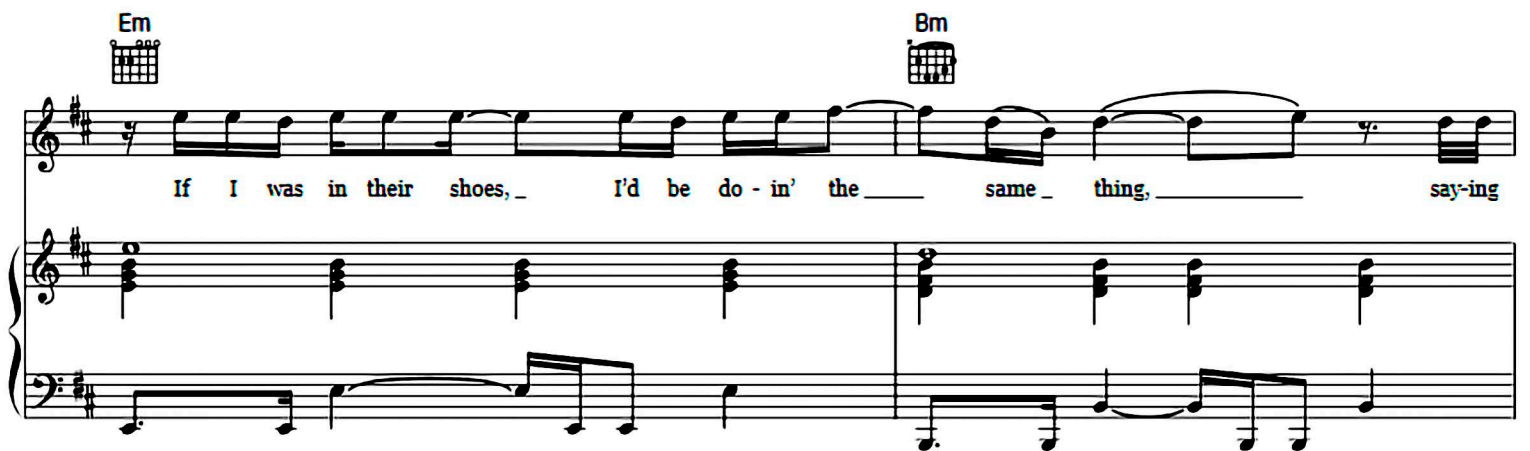
**D**  **F#m** 



Your dad - dy can't e - ven look \_ me in \_ the eye. \_ Ooh. \_



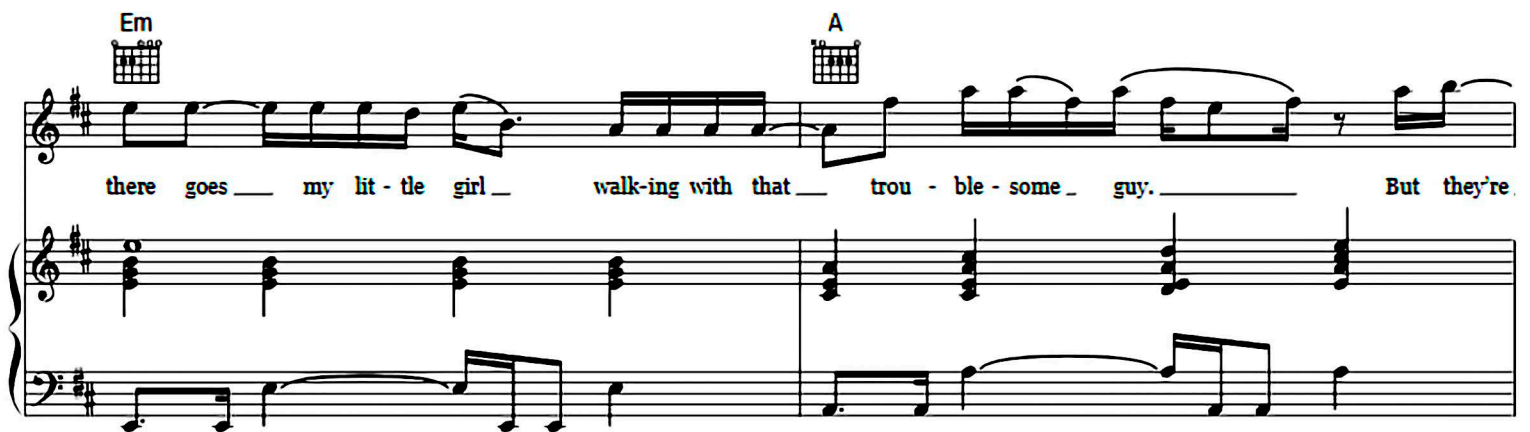
**Em**  **Bm** 


If I was in their shoes, \_ I'd be do - in' the \_ same \_ thing, \_ say - ing




**Em**  **A** 



there goes \_ my lit - tle girl \_ walk - ing with that \_ trou - ble - some \_ guy. \_ But they're



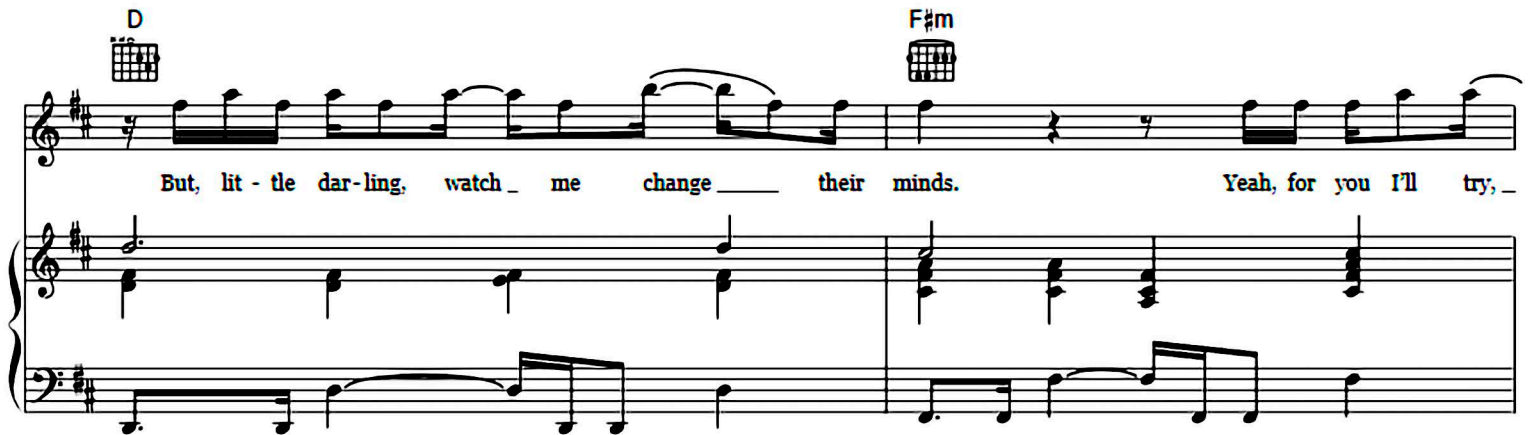
**D**  **F#m** 



\_ just a - fraid \_ of some - thing they \_ can't un - der - stand. Ooh. \_



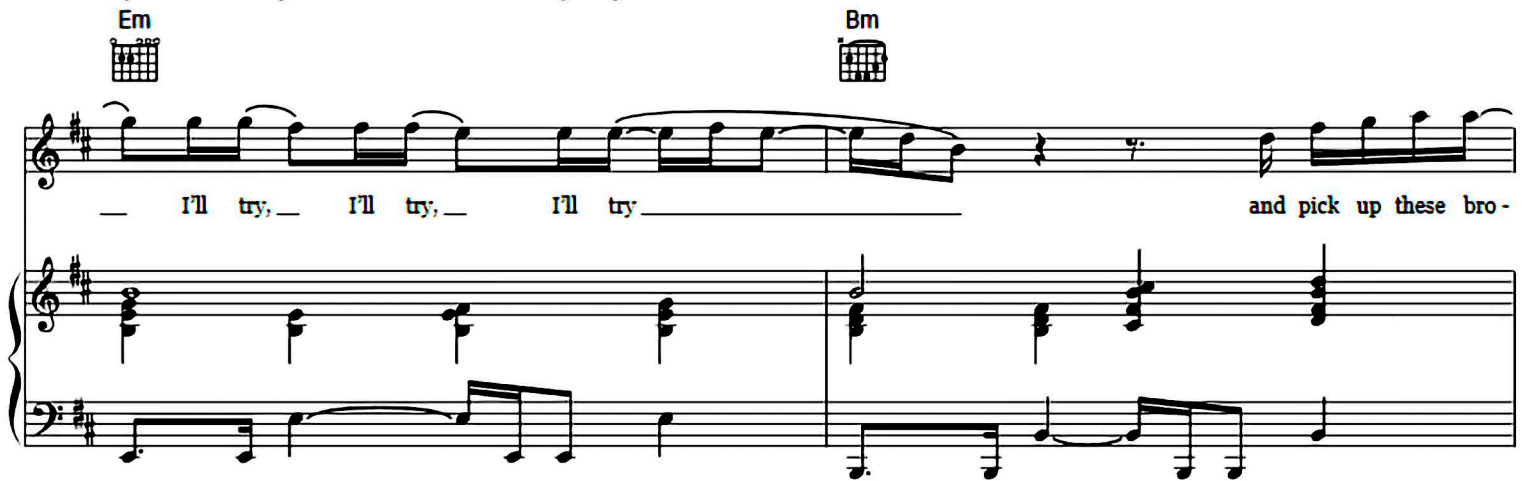
D  F#m 

But, lit - tle dar - ling, watch \_ me change \_\_\_ their minds. Yeah, for you I'll try, \_





Em  Bm 

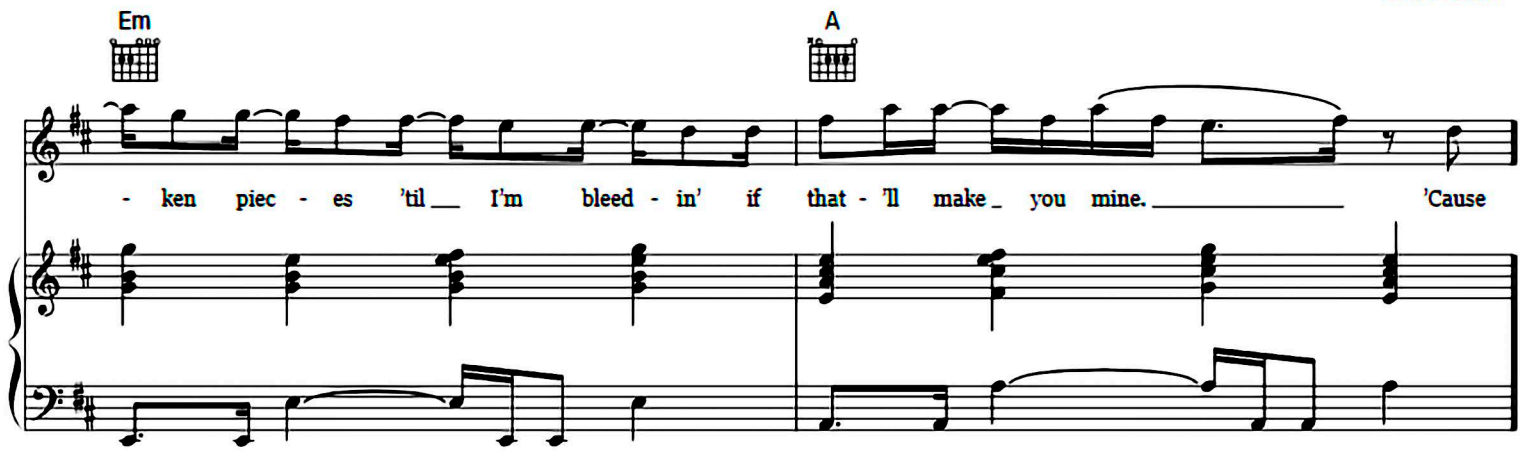
\_ I'll try, \_ I'll try, \_ I'll try \_\_\_ and pick up these bro -




D.S. al Coda

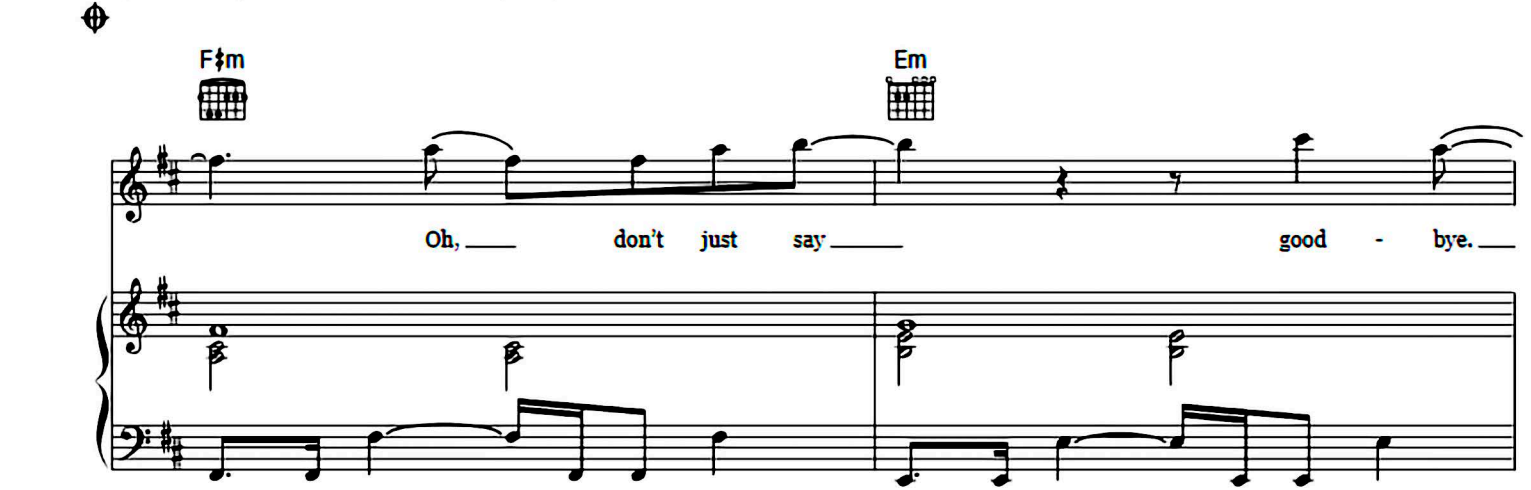
Em  A 

- ken piec - es 'til \_\_\_ I'm bleed - in' if that - 'll make \_ you mine. \_\_\_ 'Cause



F#m  Em 

Oh, \_\_\_ don't just say \_\_\_ good - bye. \_\_\_



F#m



Em



Don't just say good - bye.

F#m



G



I'll pick up these bro - ken piec - es 'til I'm bleed - in' if

A



G



A



that - 'll make it right. 'Cause there'll be no sun - light

F#m7



Bm



A



G



A



if I lose you, ba - by. And there'll be no clear skies

F#m7



Bm



A



G



A



if I lose you, ba - by. And just like the clouds, my eyes

will do the same. If you walk a - way, ev - 'ry day it - 'll rain,

A



N.C.

D



rain, rain. Ooh.

F#m



D



F#m



Ooh.