

# 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.



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



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,



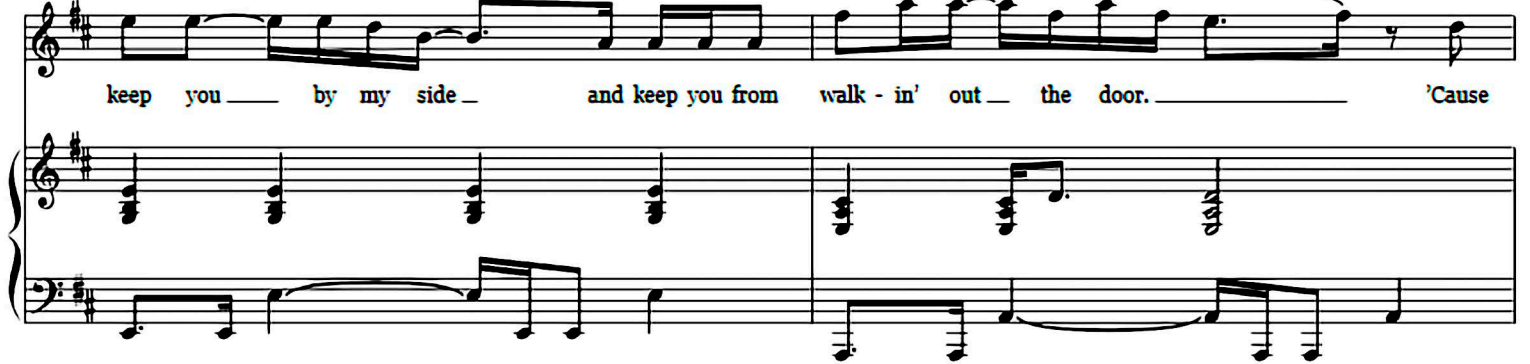
no mat - ter how long my knees are on the floor. Oh.








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


Em  A 





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



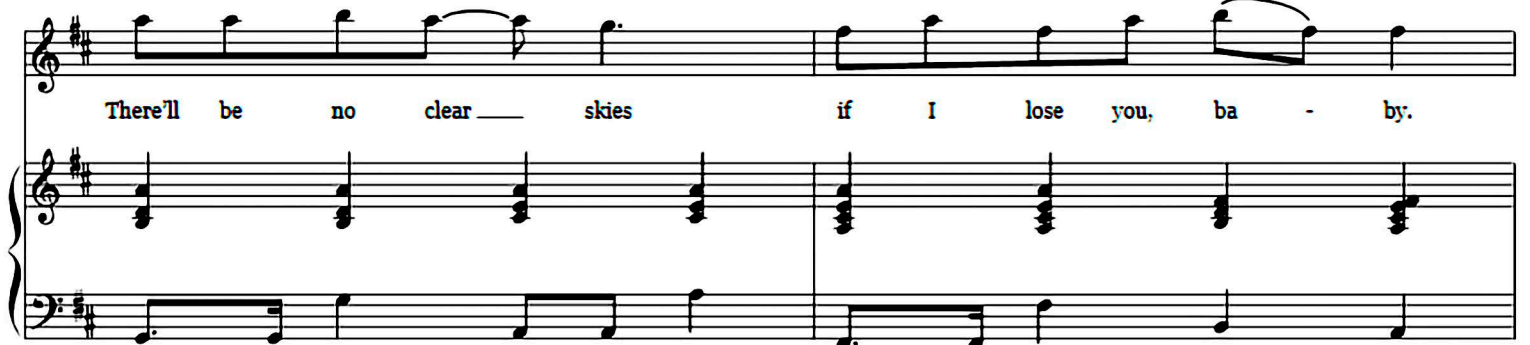
G  A  F#m7  Bm  A 



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



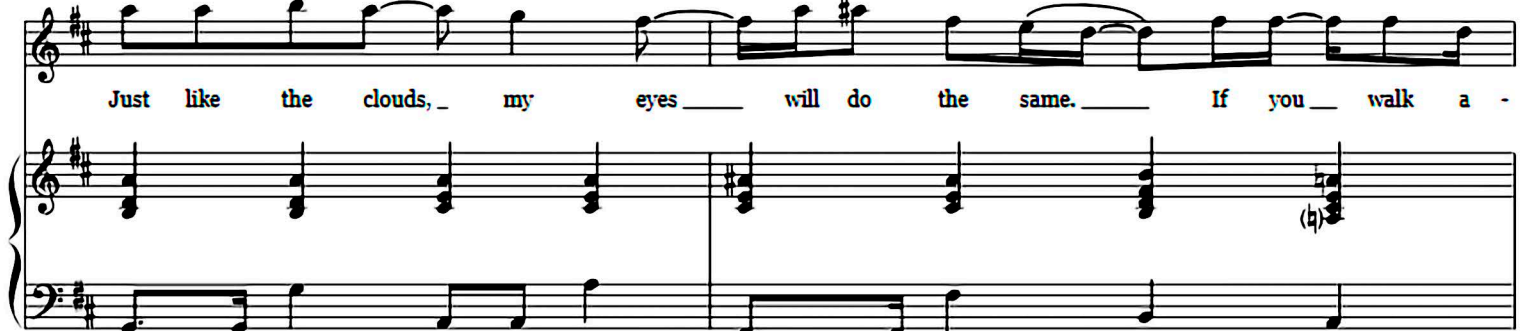
G  A  F#m7  Bm  A 



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




G  A  F#7  Bm  Bm/A 


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. \_\_\_\_\_



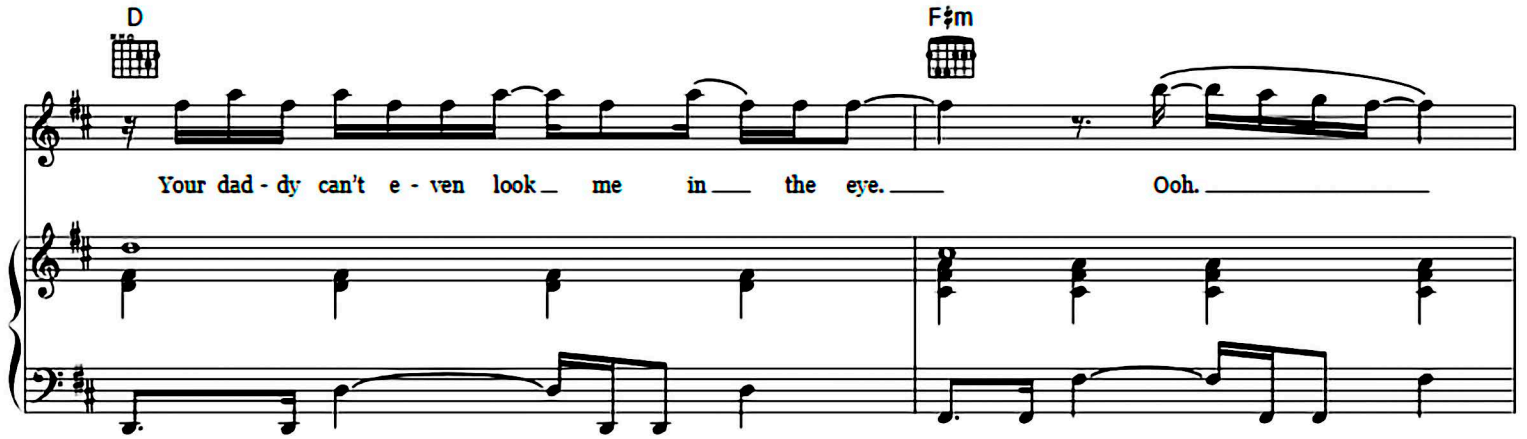
D  F#m 



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



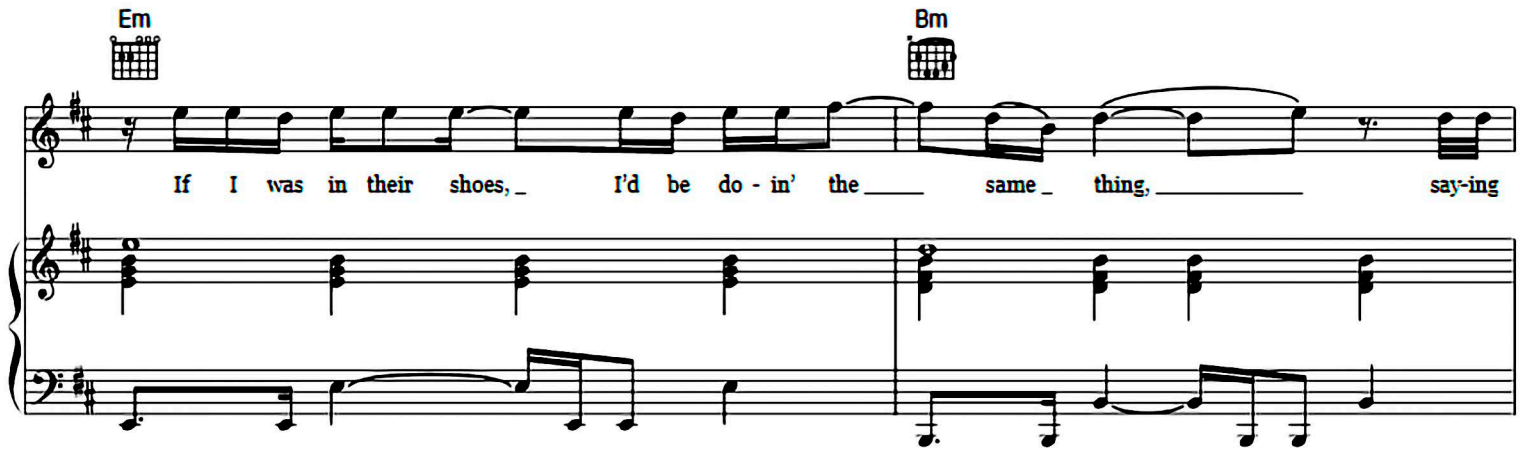
D  F#m 



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



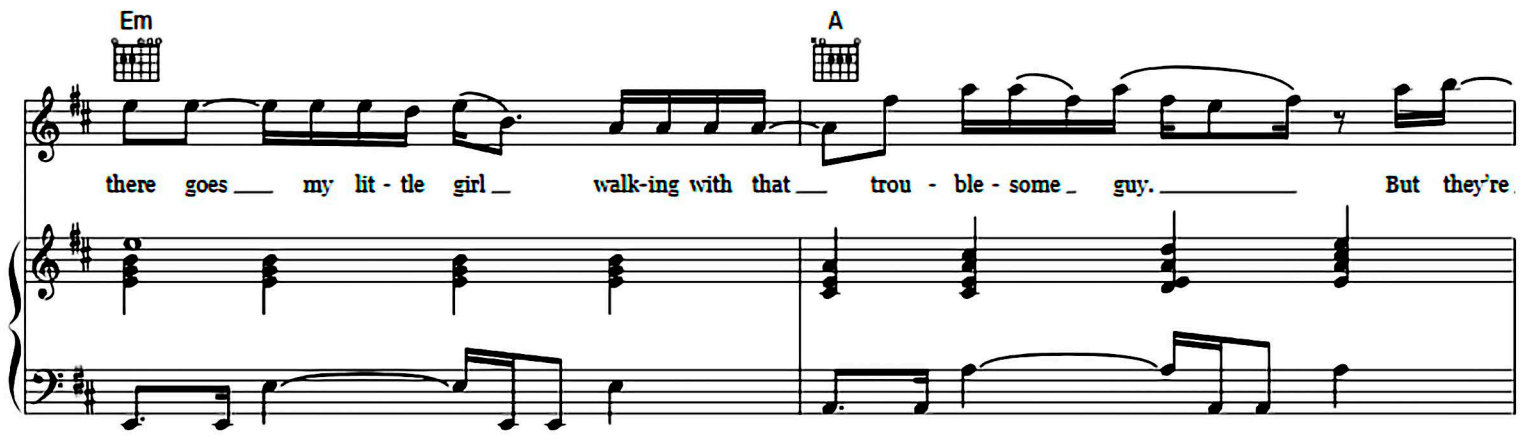
Em  Bm 

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 

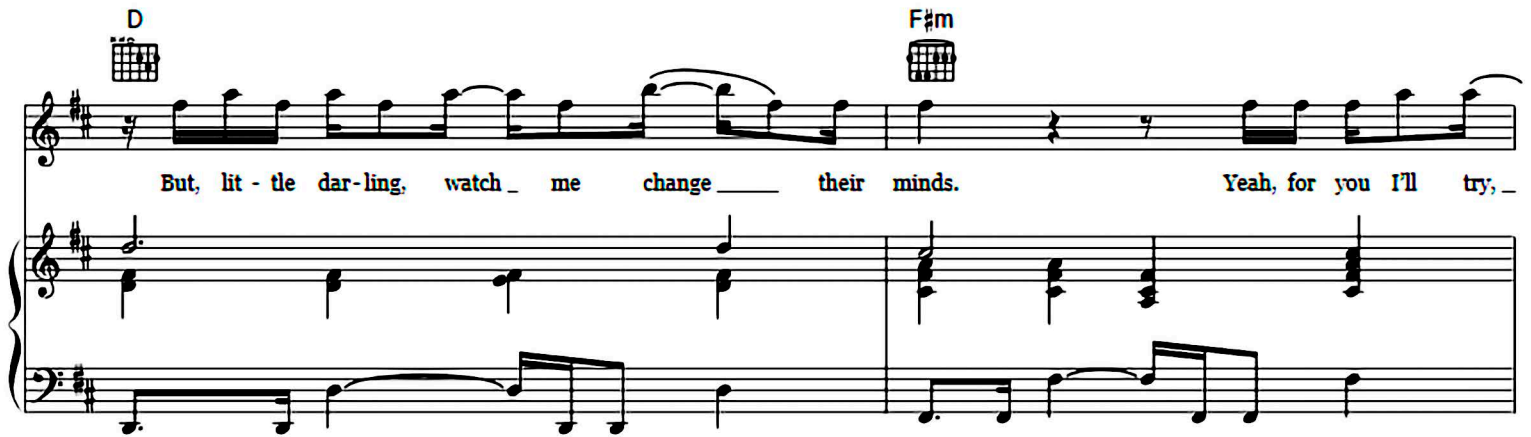
\_ just a - fraid \_ of some - thing they \_ can't un - der - stand. \_ Ooh. \_







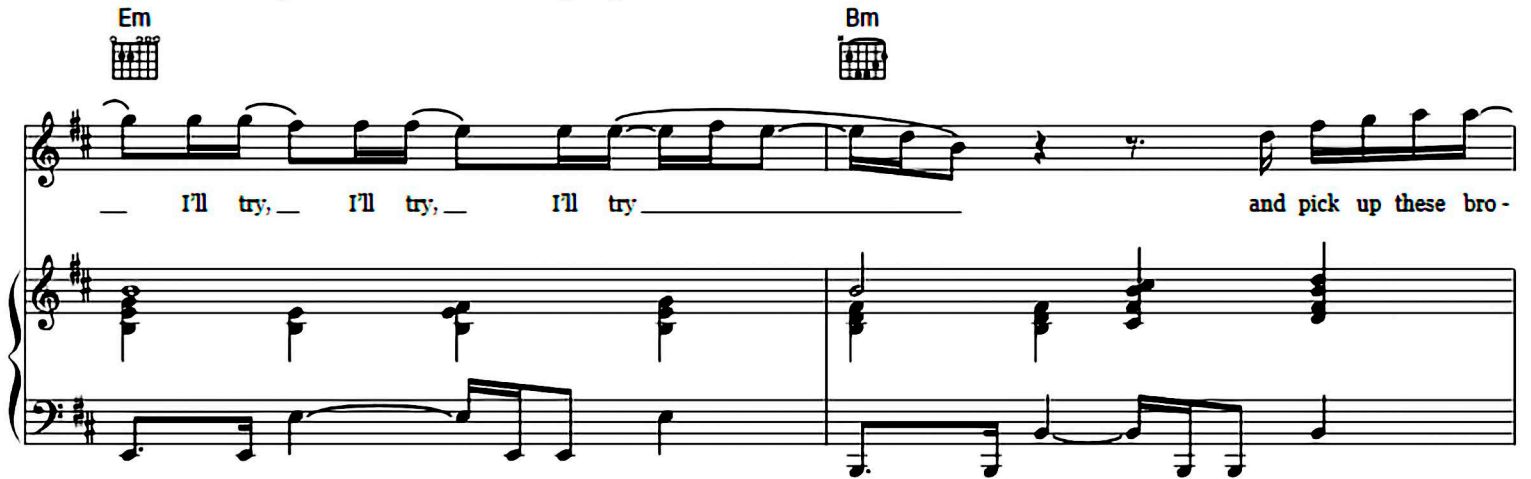
D  F#m 

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





Em  Bm 

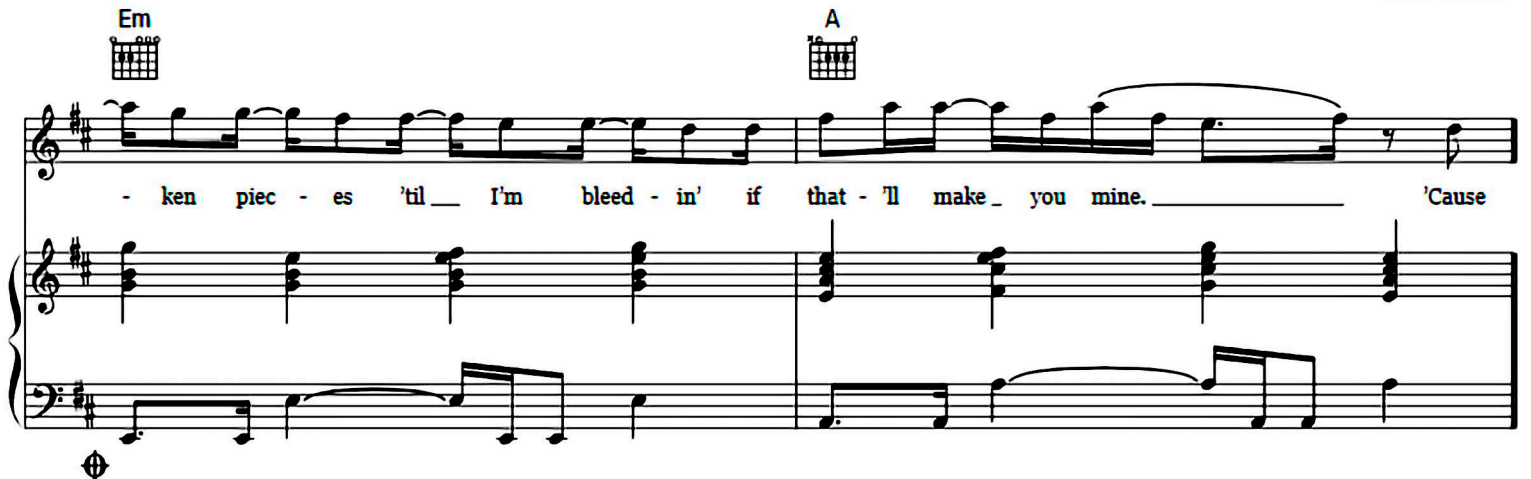
\_ I'll try, \_ I'll try, \_ I'll try \_\_\_ and pick up these bro -





D.S. al Coda

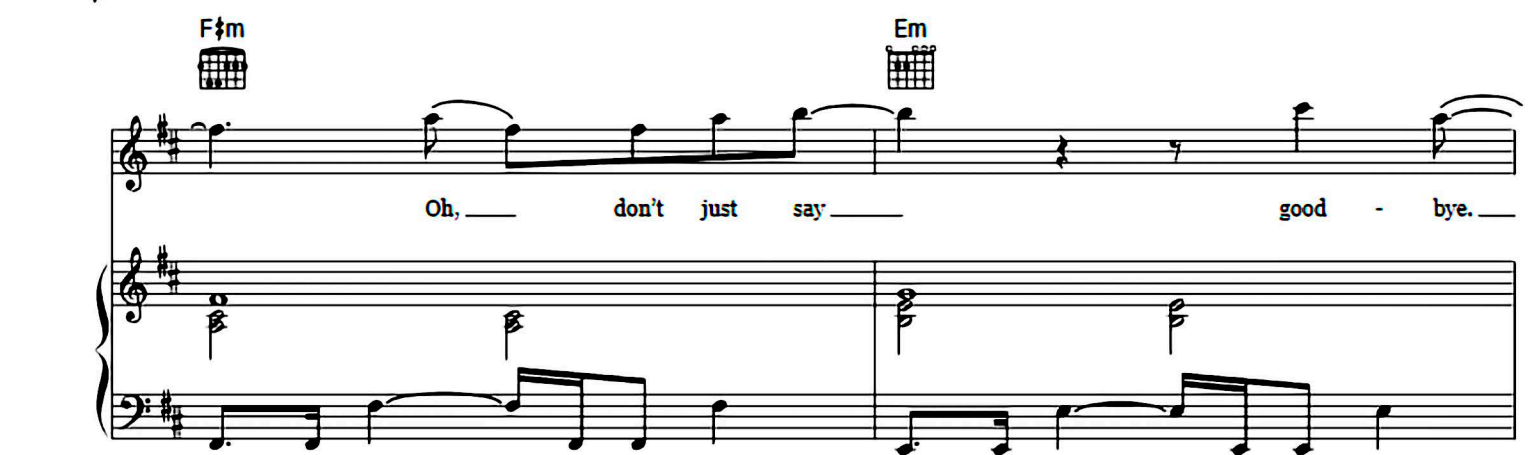
Em  A 

- 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#m<sup>7</sup> 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

F#7 Bm Bm/A Em

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.