IT MIGHT AS WELL RAIN UNTIL SEPTEMBER-(BAR)

4/4  1...2...1234  (without intro)     -Carole King/Gerry Goffin

Intro:

What should I write?  What can I say?

How can I tell you how much I miss you?

The weather here has been as nice as it can be

Although it doesn't really matter much to me

For all the fun I'll have while you're so far away

It might as well rain until September

I don't need sunny skies for things I have to do

'Cause I stay home the whole day long and think of you

As far as I'm concerned each day's a rainy day

So it might as well rain until September
It Might As Well Rain Until September

My friends look forward to their picnics on the beach

Yes everybody loves the summer-time

But you know darling while your arms are out of reach

The summer isn't any friend of mine, of mine

It doesn't matter whether skies are gray or blue

It's raining in my heart 'cause I can't be with you

I'm only living for the day you're home to stay

So It might as well rain un-til Sep-tember

Sep-tember, Sep-tember, oh it might as well rain un-til Sep-tember

Sep-tember, Sep-tember, oh it might as well rain un-til Sep-tember
IT MIGHT AS WELL RAIN UNTIL SEPTEMBER

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Intro:

Bm                     F#+
What should I write?   What can I say?
D                      E       Em7    A7
How can I tell you how much I miss you?

D       Em11       D       Em11
The weather here has been as nice as it can be
D       Em11       D       Am7    D7
Although it doesn't really matter much to me
G       Gm6       D       E7
For all the fun I'll have while you're so far a-way
Bb      A7sus      A7      D      A7sus
It might as well rain un-til Sep-tem-ber

D       Em11       D       Em11
I don't need sunny skies for things I have to do
D       Em11       D       Am7    D7
'Cause I stay home the whole day long and think of you
G       Gm6       D       E7
As far as I'm concerned each day's a rainy day
Bb      A7sus      A7      D
So It might as well rain un-til Sep-tem-ber

Bb         Fm7     Bb7      Eb
My friends look forward to their picnics on the beach
Bb7sus     Bb7      Eb
Yes everybody loves the summer-time
B         F#m7     B7      E
But you know darling while your arms are out of reach
B         E        A7sus   A7      Bb7sus   Bb7
The summer isn't any friend of mine, of mine

Eb         Fm11     Eb      Fm11
It doesn't matter whether skies are gray or blue
Eb         Fm11     Eb      Bbm7  Eb7
It's raining in my heart 'cause I can't be with you
Ab        Abm6     Eb      F7
I'm only living for the day you're home to stay
B         Bb7sus   Bb7      Eb
So It might as well rain un-til Sep-tem-ber

B        Abm      B    Bb7sus   Bb7      Eb
Sep-tem-ber, Sep-tem-ber, oh it might as well rain un-til Sep-tem-ber
B        Abm      B    Bb7sus   Bb7  Ebadd9
Sep-tem-ber, Sep-tem-ber, oh it might as well rain un-til Sep-tem-ber