

Glee - Don't Rain On My Parade

Tom: **A**

A
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

A
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** **A**
Who told you you're allowed to rain on my parade

A
I'm marching my band out
I'm beating my drum
D
And if I'm fanned out
B **Gb**
Your turn at bat, sir

A **E**
At least I didn't fake it, hat, sir
I guess I didn't make it

A
But whether I'm the rose of sheer perfection
A freckle on the nose of life's complexion
E **D** **B**
The cinder or the shine apple of an eye

A
I gotta fly once
E
I gotta try once
D **A**
Only can die once, right, sir?
Ooh, life is juicy
E
Juicy and you see

D **A**
I gotta have my bite, sir

A
Get ready for me love
'Cause I'm a "comer"
I simply gotta march
My heart's a drummer
E **D** **A**
Don't bring around the cloud to rain on my parade

A
I'm gonna live and live now
Bm
Get what I want, I know how
Db
One roll for the whole shebang
Dm
One throw that bell will go clam
Eb
Eye on the target and wam
Em
One shot, one gun shot and bang

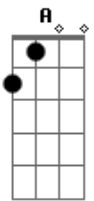
A **D** **A**
Hey, Mr. Arnstein, here I am...

A
I'm marching my band out
I'm beating my drum

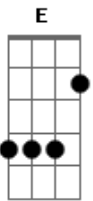
D
And if I'm fanned out
B **Gb**
Your turn at bat, sir

A **E**
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
E **A** **E**
Nobody, no, nobody, is gonna rain on my parade!

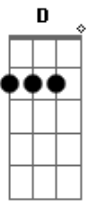
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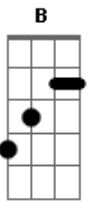
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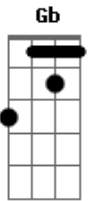
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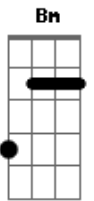
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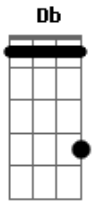
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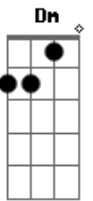
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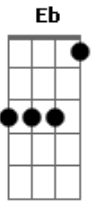
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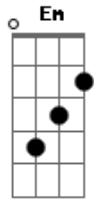
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