

Rhythm: **4/4**      Tempo: **140**      Strum: *Manchester/London*      **1 2 ^ 3 4 | 1 2 ^ 3 4**

## INTRO

Count-In: 1 2 1 2 3 4

**F** [f] : What should I write?      **Dm** : What can I say?      **F** : How can I tell you how **D7** much I **Gm7** miss you? **C7** *cc dd ee*

## Verse [ 1 ]

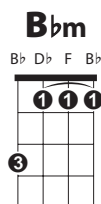
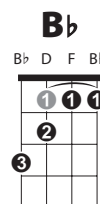
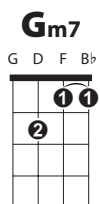
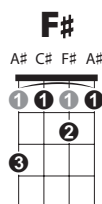
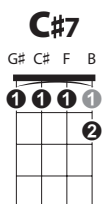
**F** : The weather **Dm** here has **Gm7** been as **C7** nice as it can be.  
**F** : Al-though it **Dm** doesn't really **Gm7** matter much to **C7** me. :  
**Bb** : For all the **Bbm** fun I'll have while **F** you're so far a- **G7** way, . . . . . It  
**C#7** might as well **C7** rain un-til Sep- **F** tember. *[LOW notes]* **Gm7** **C7**

## Verse [ 2 ]

**F** : I don't need **Dm** sunny skies for **Gm7** things I have to **C7** do  
**F** : 'Cause I stay **Dm** home the whole day **Gm7** long and think of **C7** you  
**Bb** : As far as **Bbm** I'm concerned each **F** day's a rainy **G7** day, . . . . . So it  
**C#7** might as well **C7** rain un-til Sep- **F** tember. *[HIGHer notes]* **F** :

## BREAK]

**C#7** : My friends look forward **C#7** to their **F#** picnics on the **F#** beach. . . . . Yes  
**C#7** everybody **C#7** loves the summer- **F#** time. **F#** :  
**D7** : But you know, **D7** darling, while your **G** arms are out of **G** reach, . . . . . The  
**D7** summer isn't **G** any friend of **Gm7** mine. **C7** :



# It Might As Well Rain Until September

Verse [ 3 ]

**F** It doesn't **Dm** matter whether **Gm7** skies are grey or **C7** blue;  
**F** It's raining **Dm** in my heart 'cos **Gm7** I can't be with **C7** you.  
**Bb** I'm only **Bbm** living for the **F** day you're home to **G7** stay. . . . So it  
**C#7** might as well **C7** rain un- -til Sep- **Gm7** tem - /g /bb /c /e - **F>>>>** ber.

