

Rhythm: **4/4** Tempo: **150** 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 miss you? **Gm7 C7** *cc dd ee*

Verse [1]

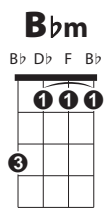
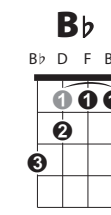
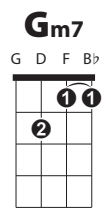
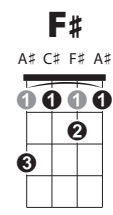
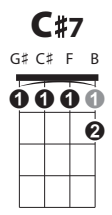
F : The weather **Dm** here has been as **Gm7** nice as it can **C7** be.
F : Al- though it **Dm** doesn't really **Gm7** matter much to **C7** me. :
Bb : For all the **Bbm** fun I'll have while **F** you're so far a- **G7** way, It
C#7 might as well **C7** rain un- til Sep- **F** tember. *[LOW notes]*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

