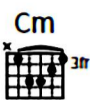


STOP THE RAIN

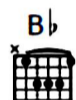
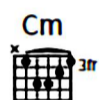
Words and Music by
ED SHEERAN

Fast, driving Pop

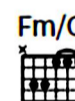
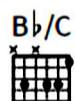
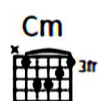


An-oth-er hu - man cloud_ to bring_ you down_ when you blew the last_ a - way_ and bring out a poi





mp



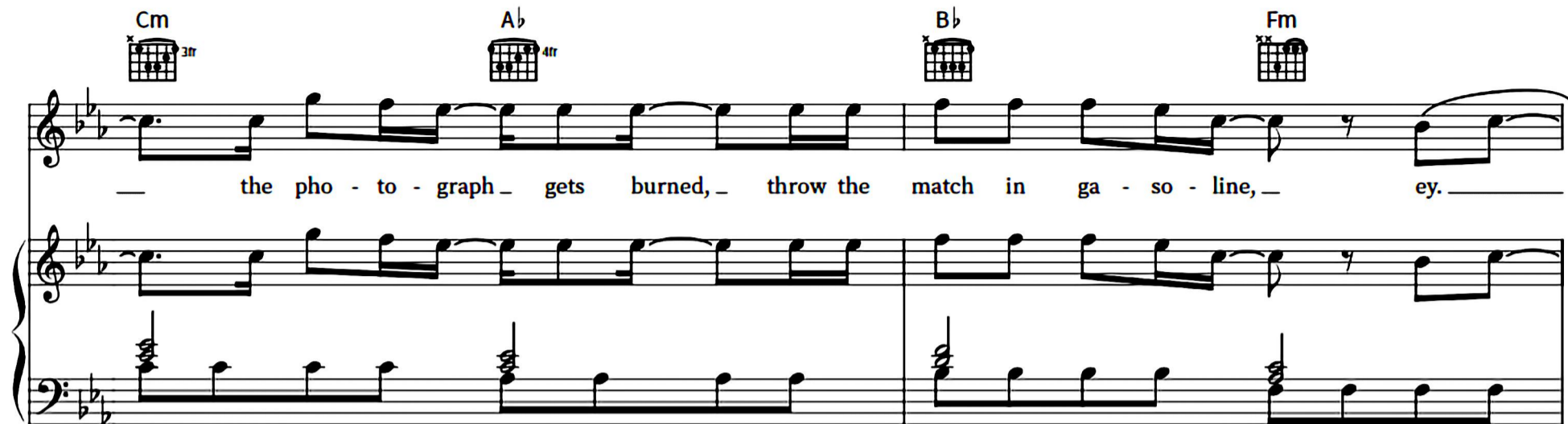
- soned tongue_ or plas - tic crown_ but from here they look_ the same.






Some - times_ it can get all_ too much_ for me_ and that's why_

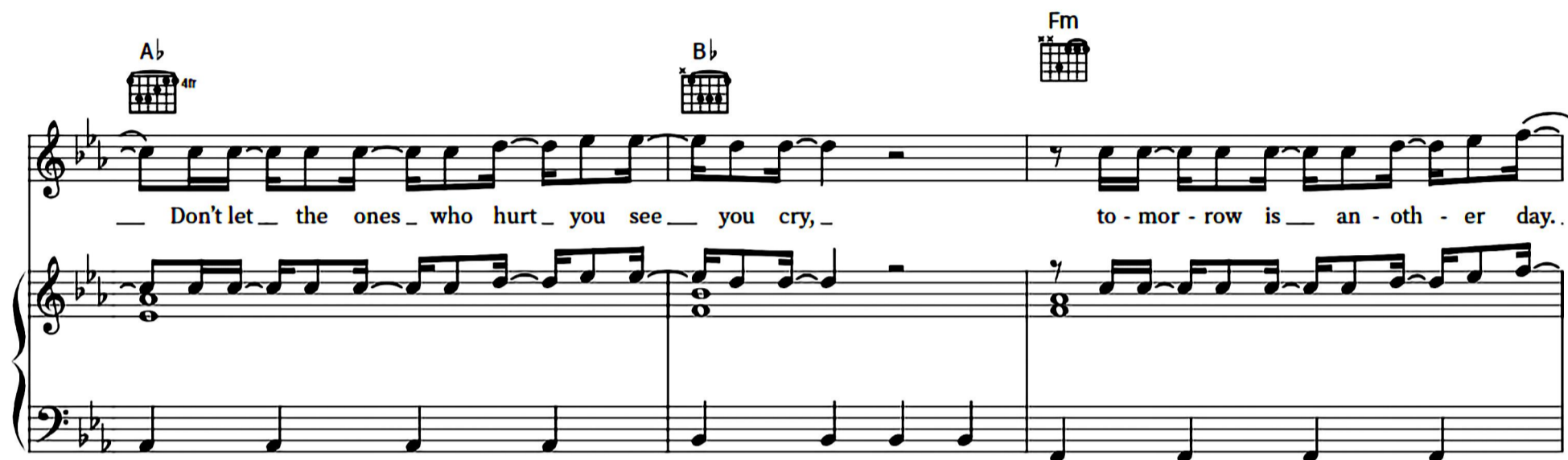
Cm  Ab  Bb  Fm 





the pho - to - graph - gets burned, - throw the match in ga - so - line, - ey.



Ab  Bb  Fm 

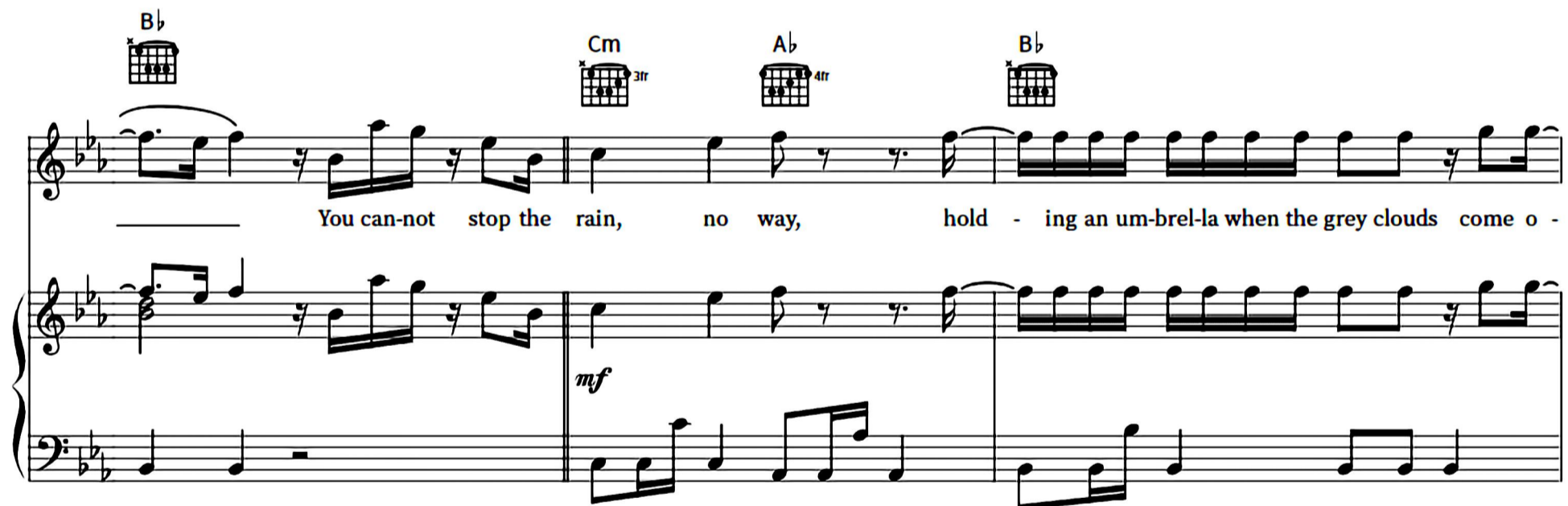
Don't let - the ones - who hurt - you see - you cry, - to - mor - row is - an - oth - er day.








Bb  Cm  Ab  Bb 

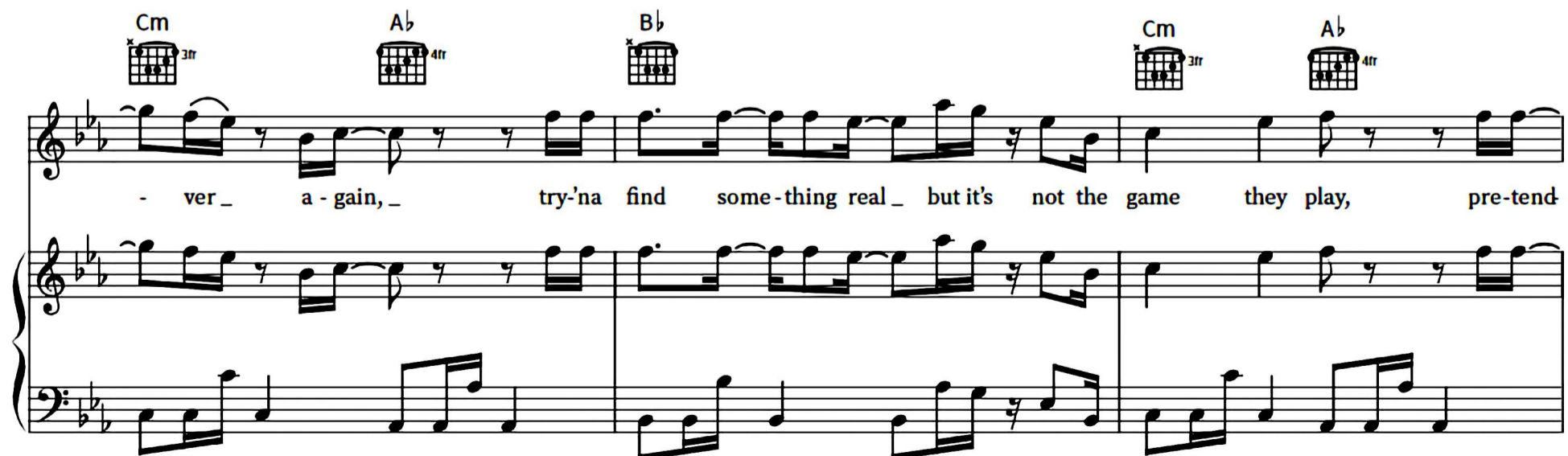
You can-not stop the rain, no way, hold - ing an um-brel-la when the grey clouds come o -

mf



Cm  Ab  Bb  Cm  Ab 

- ver - a - gain, - try-'na find some-thing real - but it's not the game they play, pre-tend



B \flat Cm A \flat

- ing that the weath-er is in your mind and you got no one to blame but that's

B \flat E \flat B \flat /D Cm(add4) B \flat

just the way I feel. You can-not stop the rain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. You can-not stop the

f

Cm A \flat B \flat Cm B \flat

rain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. An-oth-er I, me, mine, to blur the lines between

mp

A \flat Fm Cm A \flat

love and then heart-break, it's a lone-ly life think-ing you're right and al-

mf

B \flat Cm A \flat

- ways shift - ing blame. Ev - 'ry time - it's get - ting more.

B \flat Fm Cm A \flat

— and more - ug - ly — and that's why — the pho - to - graph - gets burned, - throw the

B \flat A \flat B \flat

match in ga - so - line, - ey. — Don't let - them tell - you keep - it all - in - side, -

Fm B \flat Cm A \flat

I know - the winds - have got - to change. — You can-not stop the rain, no way, hold

mf





- ing an um-brel - la when the grey clouds come o - ver _ a - gain, _ try - 'na





find some - thing real _ but it's not the game they play, pre - tend-





- ing that the weath-er is in your mind and you got no _ one _ to blame _ but that's







just the way _ I feel. _ You can-not stop the rain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. You can-not stop the

To Coda 

Cm  3fr A \flat  4fr B \flat  Fm⁷ 

rain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. And it seems — like time — can be so —

A \flat  4fr E \flat  6fr

— much more — than a wake - up call — to live real — life, — ev - 'ry day —

B \flat  Fm⁷ 

— is a chance — that we can — start o - ver. Read — my mind, — there'll be ups —

A \flat  4fr E \flat  6fr

— and downs — but it won't — change a thing — be-tween you — and — I, — there's one —



B♭ Cm A♭

— thing I — can't change. — You can - not stop the rain, no way, hold-

mp

B♭ Fm Cm A♭

- ing an um - brel - la when the grey clouds come o - ver — a - gain, — try - 'na

B♭ Fm Cm A♭

find some - thing real — but it's not the game they play, pre - tend-

B♭

- ing that the weath - er is in your mind and you got no —

Cm Ab Bb D.S. al Coda

— one — to blame — but that's just the way — I feel. — You can - not stop the

Bb Cm Ab Bb

yeah. Can't stop — the rain, — yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Can't stop — the rain, —

Cm Ab Bb Cm Ab

— yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Can't stop — the rain, — yeah, yeah, yeah,

Bb Eb Bb/D Cm Bb

yeah. You know, — can't stop — the rain, — yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.