

Manic Street Preachers, Raindrops Keep Falling

(Hal David/Burt Bacharach)

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

Just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

Nothin' seems to fit

Oh raindrops keep fallin' on my head

Keep a-fallin'

Cause I just done me some talkin' to the sun

And I said I didn't like the way he got things done

Sleepin' on the job

Oh raindrops keep fallin' on my head

Keep a-fallin'

But there's one thing I know

The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

It won't be long till happiness comes up to greet me,

to greet, greet, greet, greet me

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red

Crying's not for me

'Cause I ain't gonna stop the rain by complainin'

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red

Crying's not for me

'Cause I ain't gonna stop the rain by complainin'

Because I'm free, nothin's botherin' me

Because I'm free, and nothin's botherin' me

Because I'm free, and nothin's botherin' me

Because I'm free, and nothin's botherin' me

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