

B. J. Thomas, Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

Raindrops keep falling on my head
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
Nothing seems to fit
These raindrops are falling on my head
They keep fallin'
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done
Sleepin' on the job
These raindrops keep falling on my head
They keep 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 steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep falling on my head
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
Crying's not for me
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
Because I'm free, nothing's worryin' me
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me
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