

# B. J. Thomas, Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head  
And just like the guy  
Whose feet are too big for his bed  
Nothin' seems to fit  
Those raindrops are fallin'  
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  
Those raindrops are fallin'  
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 fallin' on my head  
But that doesn't mean  
My eyes will soon be turnin' red  
Cryin's not for me 'cause  
I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  
Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me  
It won't be long till  
Happiness steps up to greet me  
A raindrops keep fallin' on my head  
But that doesn't mean  
My eyes will soon be turnin' red  
Cryin's not for me 'cause  
I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  
Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me