

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