

# Ben Folds Five, Rain Drops Keep Falling On My Head

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 complaining  
So, I just did me some talking to the sun  
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done  
Sleeping on the job, those raindrops are falling on my head  
They keep falling but there's one thing I know  
The blues they send to meet me, won't defeat me  
It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me  
Raindrops keep falling on my head  
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed  
Nothing seems to fit, those raindrops are falling on my head  
They keep falling, yeah, but I'm free and nothing's worrying me  
It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me  
Raindrops keep falling on my head  
That doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red  
Crying's not for me, no I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining  
Because I'm free, nothing's worrying me