

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