Lisa Miskovsky, Raindrops Keep Falling On My H

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

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