Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

B.J. Thomas

Raindrops are 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.

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 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 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,
Because I'm free
Nothing's worrying me

It won't be long
Till happiness
Steps up to greet me

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