

Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

John Farnham

Raindrops are falling on my head,
I'm just like a guy who's 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,
He's sleeping on the job.
Those raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling.

But there's one thing I know,
The blues they sent to greet me won't defeat me.
It won't be long 'till happiness,
There's sun to greet me. 'Cause...

Raindrops keep falling on my head,
(hoh) 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.

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