

# Pennies From Heaven

Paul Anka

A long time ago, about a million years B.C.  
The best things in life were absolutely free.

But no one appreciated a sky that was always blue  
and no one anticipated a moon that was always new.

So it was planned that they should vanish now and then  
and you must pay before you get them back again.

That's what storms were made for  
and you shouldn't be afraid for:

Every time it rains, it rains, pennies from heaven  
Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven?  
You'll find your fortune's fallin' all over the town  
Make sure that your umbrella is upside down

Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers  
If you want the things you love, you must have showers  
So, when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree  
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

Every time it rains, it rains pennies from heaven  
Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven?  
You'll find your fortune's fallin' all over the town  
Make sure that your umbrella is upside down

Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers  
If you want the things you love, you must have showers  
So, when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree  
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

So take a big deep breath of the clean fresh air  
Put a smile on your face be a millionaire  
The streets outside  
Are paved with gold  
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me