

Ben Folds Five, Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Raindrops keep falling on my head
That doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
Cryings not for me
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 till happiness steps up to greet me.
Raindrops keep falling on my head
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 and I'm free
nothing's worrying me
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.
Raindrops keep falling on my head
That doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
Cryings not for me
I'm never gonna stop the Rain by complaining
Because I'm free
Nothing's worrying me
yeah, nothing worrying me