Raindrops are falling on my
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his
Nothing seems to Those
Raindrops are falling on my head.
They keep falling
So I just did me some talking to the
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done,
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 me
Won't defeat me.
It won't be long 'till happiness steps up to me.
Raindrops keep falling on my head,
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning
Crying's not for me, 'cause,
I'm never gonna stop the rain by
Because I'm free.
Nothing's me.