

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Manic Street Preachers

Raindrops keep falling on my head
Just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
Nothing seems to fit
Oh raindrops keep falling on my head
Keep a-falling Cause I just done me some talking to the sun
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done
Sleeping on the job
Oh raindrops keep falling on my head
Keep a-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 comes up to greet me,
To greet, greet, greet, 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 ain't gonna stop the rain by complaining 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 ain't gonna stop the rain by complaining Because I'm free, nothing's bothering me
Because I'm free, and nothin's bothering me
Because I'm free, and nothin's bothering me
Because I'm free, and nothin's bothering me

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