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-fallingCause 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-fallingBut 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 meRaindrops 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 complainingRaindrops 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 complainingBecause 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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