

Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head – B. J. Thomas

Raindrops are falling on my head
And 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
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
But that doesn't mean my eyes
Will soon be turning red
Crying's not for me
'Cause I'm never gonna stop
The rain by complaining
Because 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
But that doesn't mean my eyes
Will soon be turning red
Crying's not for me
'Cause I'm never gonna stop
The rain by complaining
Because I'm free
Nothing's worrying me



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych