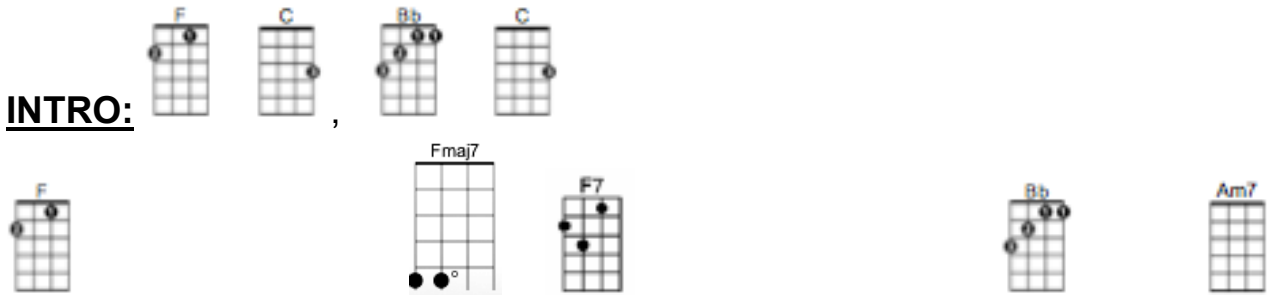


Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

1969 by Bacharach/ David; sung by B.J. Thomas

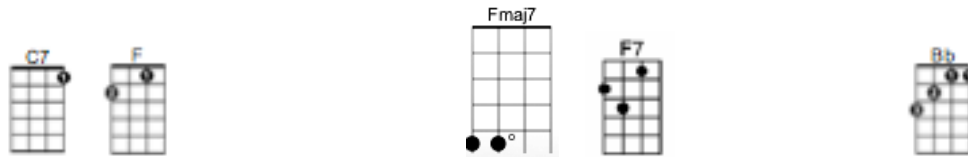
INTRO:



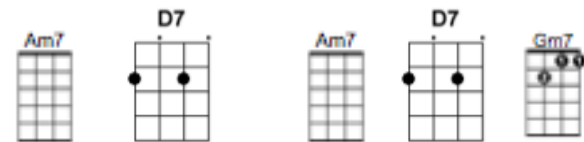
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed



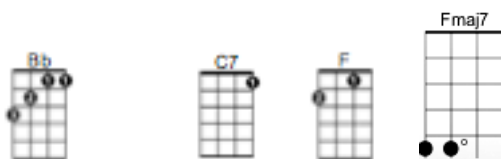
Nothin' seems to fit; those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'



So I just did me some talkin' to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things



done, sleepin' on the job; those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'



But there's one thing I know;



The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me



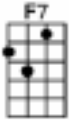
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

... continued ...

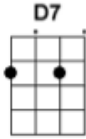
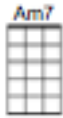
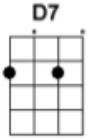
Raindrops Keep Fallin' on My Head - pg 2



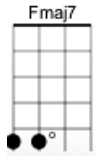
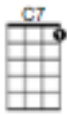
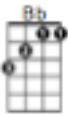
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,



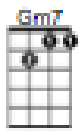
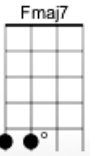
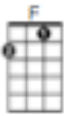
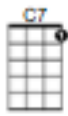
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red



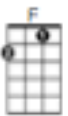
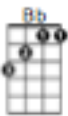
Cryin's not for me 'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'



Because I'm free



Nothin's worryin' me



Nothin's worryin' me