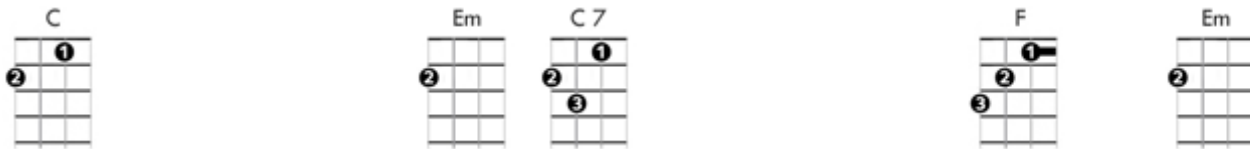


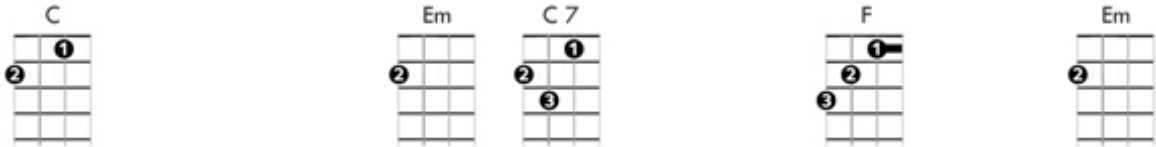
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head – Baritone Ukulele



Raindrops keep 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



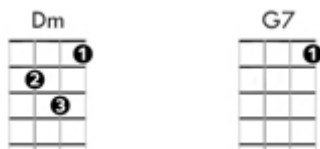
So I just did me some talking to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things done



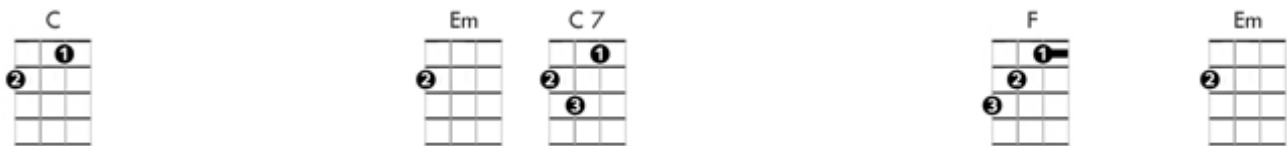
Sleepin' on the job, those raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling



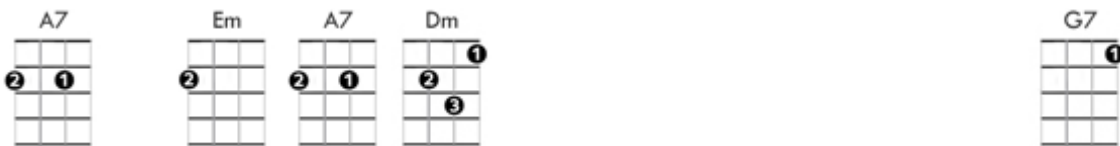
But there's one thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me



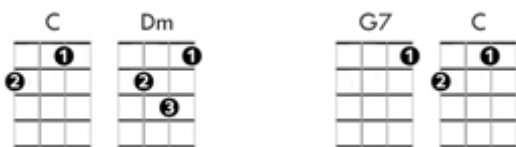
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me



Raindrops keep falling on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red



Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining



Because I'm free... nothing's worrying me