

Raindrops keep falling on my head But that doesn't mean my eyes

## Fill in the gaps

## Raindrops keep falling on my head by B.J. Thomas

| Raindrops keep falling on my head      | Will soon be turning red              |
|--|---------------------------------------|
| And (1) like the guy whose feet        | (6) is not for me                     |
| Are too big for his bed                | Because I'm never gonna stop the rain |
| Nothing seems to fit                   | By complaining                        |
| Those raindrops are falling on my head | Because I'm free                      |
| They keep falling                      | Nothing's worrying me                 |
| So I (2) did me (3) talking to the sun | It won't be long (7) (8)              |
| And I said I didn't like the way       | Steps up to (9) me                    |
| He got things done                     | Raindrops keep falling on my head     |
| Sleeping on the job                    | But that doesn't mean my eyes         |
| Those raindrops are falling on my head | Will soon be turning red              |
| (4) keep falling                       | Crying is not for me                  |
| But there's one thing I know           | Because I'm never gonna (10) the rain |
| The blues they send to (5) me          | By complaining                        |
| Won't defeat me                        | Because I'm free                      |
| It won't be long till happiness        | Nothing's worrying me                 |
| Steps up to greet me                   |                                       |



## 1. just

- 2. just
- 3. some
- 4. They
- 5. meet
- 6. Crying
- 7. till
- 8. happiness
- 9. greet
- 10. stop

## Fill in the gaps