

Pennies From Heaven

Paul Anka

A long time ago, about a million years B.C.
The best things in life were absolutely free.

But no one appreciated a sky that was always blue
and no one anticipated a moon that was always new.

So it was planned that they should vanish now and then
and you must pay before you get them back again.

That's what storms were made for
and you shouldn't be afraid for:

Every time it rains, it rains, pennies from heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven?
You'll find your fortune's fallin' all over the town
Make sure that your umbrella is upside down

Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers
If you want the things you love, you must have showers
So, when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

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So take a big deep breath of the clean fresh air
Put a smile on your face be a millionaire
The streets outside
Are paved with gold
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me