A long time ago
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 congratulated
A moon that was always new
So it was planned that they would 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 fortunes falling all over the town
Make sure that your umbrella is upside down
Just trade them for a package of the sunshine and flowers
'Cause if you want the things you love
You must have showers
So if you hear it thunder don't run under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

So if you go and hear it thunder don't run under a tree There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me