

Pennies From Heaven

Tiny Tim

A long time ago
A million years BC
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 fortune falling
All over 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

Every time it rains it rains
Pennies from heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains
Pennies from heaven

You'll find your fortune falling
All over 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
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I want you to trade them, trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers,
oh
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