

# EVERYBODY'S TALKIN'

BY FRED NEIL

EVERYBODY'S TALKING AT ME  
EVERYBODY'S TALKING AT ME  
I DON'T HEAR A WORD THEY'RE SAYING  
ONLY THE ECHOES OF MY MIND

PEOPLE STOPPING STARING  
I CAN'T SEE THEIR FACES  
ONLY THE SHADOWS OF THEIR EYES

I'M GOING WHERE THE SUN KEEPS SHINING  
THRU' THE POURING RAIN  
GOING WHERE THE WEATHER SUITS MY CLOTHES  
BANKING OFF OF THE NORTH EAST WIND  
SAILING ON SUMMER BREEZE  
AND SKIPPING OVER THE OCEAN LIKE A STONE

I'M GOING WHERE THE SUN KEEPS SHINING  
THROUGH THE POURING RAIN  
GOING WHERE THE WEATHER SUITS MY CLOTHES  
BANKING OFF OF THE NORTHEAST WINDS  
SAILING ON A SUMMER BREEZE  
AND SKIPPING OVER THE OCEAN LIKE A STONE

EVERYBODY'S TALKING AT ME  
CAN'T HEAR A WORD THEY'RE SAYING  
ONLY THE ECHOES OF MY MIND

I WON'T LET YOU LEAVE MY LOVE BEHIND  
NO, I WON'T LET YOU LEAVE...