

# Paul Simon, All Around The World Or The Myth C

(Paul Simon)

Over the mountain  
Down in the valley  
Lives a former talk-show host  
Everybody knows his name  
He says there's no doubt about it  
It was the myth of fingerprints  
I've seen them all and man  
They're all the same

Well, the sun gets weary  
And the sun goes down  
Ever since the watermelon  
And the lights come up  
On the black pit town  
Somebody says what's a better thing to do  
Well, it's not just me  
And it's not just you  
This is all around the world

Out in the Indian Ocean somewhere  
There's a former army post  
Abandoned now just like the war  
And there's no doubt about it  
It was the myth of fingerprints  
That's what that old army post was for

Well, the sun gets bloody  
And the sun goes down  
Ever since the watermelon  
And the lights come up  
On the black pit town  
Somebody says what's a better thing to do  
Well, it's not just me  
And it's not just you  
This is all around the world

Over the mountain  
Down in the valley  
Lives the former talk-show host  
Far and wide his name was known  
He said there's no doubt about it  
It was the myth of fingerprints  
That's why we must learn to live alone