

Perry Como, Everybody's Talking

Everybody's talkin' at me
I don't hear a word they're sayin'
only the echoes of my mind!

People stop an' starin'
I can't even see their faces
only the shadows of their eyes!

Goin' where the sun keeps a-shinin'
through the pouring rain
goin' where the weather suits my clothes!

Bankin' off the north-east wind
sailin' on a summer breeze
skippin' over the ocean like a stone!

< instrumental break >

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through the pouring rain
goin' where the weather suits my clothes!

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I don't hear a word they're sayin'
only the echoes of my mind!

I won't leave my love behind
No, I won't leave my love behind . . .

Everybody's talkin' at me . . .

Words and Music by Fred Neil, 1969