

# Bill Withers, 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, starin' at me  
I don't even see their faces  
Only the shadow of their eyes

Going where the sun keeps shinin'  
Through the pourin' rain  
Goin' where the weather suits my clothes  
Bankin' off of a northeast wind  
Sailin' on a summer breeze  
Skippin' over the ocean like a stone

Why, why, why, why?  
Why, why, why, why?

I said, everybody keeps talkin' at me  
I don't hear a word they're sayin'  
Only the echoes of my mind  
People stop, starin' at me  
I don't even see their faces  
Only the shadow of their eyes

Skippin', skippin', skippin', skip, skip  
Over the ocean like a stone

I say, why, why, why?  
Why, why?