

# Everybody's Talkin'

Anita Meyer

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  
Backing off of the North East wind  
Sailing on summer breeze  
And skipping over the ocean like a stone

I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin'  
Thru the pourin' rain,  
Goin' where the weather suits my clothes.

Backing off the North East wind,  
Sailing on a summer breeze,  
Skipping over the ocean like a stone

Everybody's talking at me.