

Everybody Knows

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Everybody knows that the world is round
That is everybody 'cept me
'Cause I ain't been told
So why should I be forced to believe

That the feet I wear are meant to bear
Pieces of leather that shine
No that can't be true
'Cause I can't find a piece to fit mine

When I walk downtown
Dressed up like a clown
People they just burst into tears
Lift their heads and whisper in my ears

Cover up your toes 'cause everybody knows
When I walk downtown
Dressed up like a clown
People they just burst into tears

Lift their heads and whisper in my ears
Cover up your toes 'cause everybody knows
That the state we're in
Is about to begin

And if that's not enough
You try to balance a plate
While eating granny smelly's mince pie
When I walk downtown

Dressed up like a clown
People they just burst into tears
Lift their heads and whisper in my ears
Cover up your toes 'cause everybody knows