

Fred Neil Medley

Jerry Jeff Walker

Sometimes I think about old Saturday's child
And all the happy times, we were running wild
I was searching for the dolphins in the sea
And sometimes I wonder, do you ever think of me
And I look back, I will remember all the good times
All the warm days in the sunshine
Just a little bit of rain

I'm going where the sun keeps shining
Thru' the pouring rain
Going where the weather suits my clothes
Backing off the North East wind
Sailing on summer breeze
And skipping the ocean like a stone

Everybody's talkin' at me
I don't hear a word they're sayin'
Only hear the echoes of my mind
People stop and staring
I don't really see their faces, oh no, only see the shadows in
their eyes

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