

## 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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