

Everybody's Talking at Me

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Fred Neil

x2

[Only the echoes of my mind.](#)

Every-body's talking at me.
I don't hear a word they're saying,
Only the echoes of my mind.

People stop-ping 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.

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