

Bill Withers

"Everybody's Talking"

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Everybody's talkin' at me
I don't hear a word they're sayin'
Only the echoes of my mind
People stop, starin' at me
I don't even see their faces
Only the shadow of their eyes

Going where the sun keeps a-shinin'
Through the pourin' rain
Goin' where the weather suits my clothes
Bankin' off the northeast wind
Sailin' on a summer breeze
Skippin' over the ocean like a stone

Why, why, why, why?
Why, why, why, why?

I said, everybody keeps talkin' at me
I don't hear a word they're sayin', now
Only the echoes of my mind
People stop, starin' at me
I don't even see their faces
Only the shadow of their eyes

Skippin', skippin', skippin', skip, skip
Over the ocean like a stone

I said, why, why, why?
Why, why?

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