

Everybody's Talking

Julio Iglesias

Everybody's talking at me
I don't hear a word they're sayin',
only the echoes of my mind. People stop an' staring
I can't even see their faces,
only the shadows of their eyes. I'm going where the sun keeps shining
through the pouring rain
going where the weather suits my clothes. Banking off the north-east wind,
sailing on a summer breeze,
skipping over the ocean like a stone. I'm going where the sun keeps shining
through the pouring rain
going where the weather suits my clothes. Banking off the north-east wind
sailing on a summer breeze,
skipping over the ocean like a stone. Everybody's talkin' at me
I can't hear a word they're sayin'
only the echoes of my mind.

Songwriters

FRED NEIL

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