

All around the world or the myth of fingerprints -

Paul Simon

Over the mountain
Down in the valley
Lives a former talk show host
Everybody knows his name He says, There's no doubt about it
It was the myth of fingerprints
I've seen them all and man
They're all the same Well, the sun gets weary
And the sun goes down
Ever since the watermelon
And the lights come up
On the black pit town Somebody says
What's a better thing to do?
Well, it's not just me
And it's not just you
This is all around the world Out in the Indian Ocean somewhere
There's a former army post
Abandoned now just like the war And there's no doubt about it
It was the myth of fingerprints
That's what that old army post was for Well, the sun gets bloody
And the sun goes down
Ever since the watermelon
And the lights come up
On the black pit town Somebody says
What's a better thing to do?
Well, it's not just me
And it's not just you
This is all around the world Over the mountain
Down in the valley
Lives the former talk show host
Far and wide his name was known He said there's no doubt about it
It was the myth of fingerprints
That's why we must learn to live alone Live on, live on, live on
Live on, live on, live on
Live on, live on, live on All around the
Live on, live on, live on
All around the world
All around the world

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