

Everybody's Talking

by Fred Neil (1966)

E Ema7 E Ema7

E Ema7 E Ema7 E7 E6 E7 E6
Everybody's talking at me. I don't hear a word they're saying,
F#m7 B F#m7 B E6 E E6 E
Only the echoes of my mind.

E Ema7 E Ema7 E7 E6 E7 E6
People stop and stare I can't see their faces,
F#m7 B F#m7 B E6 E E6 E
Only the shadows of their eyes.

F#m7 F#m7 B B E E E7 E7
I'm going where the sun keeps shining thru' the pouring rain,
F#m7 F#m7 B B E Ema7 E7 E7
Going where the weather suits my clothes,
F#m7 F#m7 B B E E E7 E7
Banking off of the northeast winds, sailing on summer breeze
F#m7 F#m7 B B E Ema7 E7 E7
And skipping over the ocean like a stone.

E Ema7 E Ema7 E7 E6 E7 E6
Everybody's talking at me. I can't hear a word they're saying,
F#m7 B F#m7 B E6 E E6 E
Only the echoes of my mind.

E B F#m7 B E6 E E6 E
I won't let you leave my love behind.
E B F#m7 B E6 E E6 E
I won't let you leave my love behind.
E B F#m7 B E6 E E6 E
I won't let you leave my love behind.