

Barbara Dickson - Eleanor Rigby

Tom: C

Ah! look at all the lonely people

Ah! look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Ribgy, picks up the rice in a church where a wedding has been

Lives in a dream

Waits at the window wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door

Who is it for

All the lonely people where do they all come from

All the lonely people where do they all belong

Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear

No one comes near

Look at him working darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there

What does he care

Em7 Em C

All the lonely people where do they all come from

Em7 Em C

All the lonely people where do they all belong

C Em

Ah! look at all the lonely people

C Em

Ah! look at all the lonely people

C

Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her name

Em

Nobody came

C

Father McKenzie Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave

Em

No one was saved

C Em

Ah! look at all the lonely people

Em7 Em C

Em

All the lonely people where do they all come from

C Em

Ah! look at all the lonely people

Em7 Em C

Em

All the lonely people where do they all belong

Acordes

