

Barbara Dickson - The Fool On The Hill

Tom: G Intro: D Day after day, alone on a hill The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still, And nobody wants to know him they can see that he's just a fool Fm7 And he never gives an answer but the fool on the hill Sees the sun going down And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round Well on the way, head in a cloud, D The man of thousand voices talking perfectly loud, And nobody ever hears him, or the sound he appears to make Α7 And he never seems to notice but the fool on the hill



Acordes

