

Barbra Streisand - Eleanor Rigby

Tom: C

C Em 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

C

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

Em

Who is it for

Em Em C Em

All the lonely people where do they all come from

Em Em C Em

All the lonely people where do they all belong

C

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

Em

No one comes near

C

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

Em

What does he care

Em Em C

All the lonely people where do they all come from

Em Em C

All the lonely people where do they all belong

C Em C

Ah! look at all the lonely people. 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

Em Em C

All the lonely people where do they all come from

C Em

Ah! look at all the lonely people

Em Em C

All the lonely people where do they all belong

Acordes

