

# Paul McCartney - Eleanor Rigby

Tom: G

Ah! look at all the lonely people.

Eleanor Rigby,  
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?

Eleanor Rigby  
Died in the church and was buried along with her name  
Nobody came  
Father McKenzie  
Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave  
No one was saved.

## Acordes

