

The Beatles - Eleanor Rigby

tom: Em [Refrão] Ah! Look at all the lonely people Ah! Look at all the lonely people [Primeira Parte] 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 [Segunda Parte] All the lonely people Where do they all come from All the lonely people Where do they all belong? [Primeira Parte] Fm Father McKenzie Writing the words of a sermon that No one will hear No one comes near Look at him working Acordes

Darning his socks in the night When there's nobody there What does he care [Segunda Parte] All the lonely people Where do they all come from All the lonely people Where do they all belong? [Refrão] Ah! Look at all the lonely people Ah! Look at all the lonely people [Primeira Parte] 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 [Segunda Parte] All the lonely people Where do they all come from

All the lonely people

Where do they all belong?

