The Beatles - The Fool On The Hill

Tom: D

D Em Day after day alone on a hill the D Em man with the fool grin is keeping perfectly still, But Em A7 D Bm nobody wants to know him, they can see that he's justa fool and Em A7 he never gives an answer.

DmDmDmBut the fool on the hill sees the sun going down and theC7DmDmDmeyes in his head see the world spinning round

D Em Well on the way head in a cloud, the D Em man of thousand voices talking perfectly loud, But Em A7 D Bm nobody ever hears him, or the sound he appears to make and Em A7 he never seems to notice.

DmDmDmBut the fool on the hill sees the sun going down and theC7DmDm

Acordes



eyes in his head see the world spinning round

EmA7DBmnobody seems to like him, they can tell what he wants to doandEmA7he never shows his feelings.

DmDmDmBut the fool on the hill sees the sun going down and theC7DmDmDmeyes in his head see the world spinning round

D Em D Em oohh, oohh, oohh! Round, round, round...

 Em
 A7
 D
 Bm

 He never listen to them he knows that they're the fools
 Em
 A7

 They don't like him
 They don't like him

DmDmDmThe fool on the hill sees the sun going down and theC7DmDmDmeyes in his head see the world spinning round

D Em D Em oohh, round.. ooohh..