

Barbara Dickson - Eleanor Rigby

Tom: C

C Em
Ah! look at all the lonely people

C Em
Ah! look at all the lonely people

C
Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in a church where a wedding
has been

Em
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

Em7 Em C Em
All the lonely people where do they all come from

Em7 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

Em7 Em C
All the lonely people where do they all come from

Em7 Em C
All the lonely people where do they all belong

C Em
Ah! look at all the lonely people

C Em
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

Em7 Em C
All the lonely people where do they all come from

C Em
Ah! look at all the lonely people

Em7 Em C
All the lonely people where do they all belong

Acordes

