

Barbra Streisand - Eleanor Rigby

Tom: C

C Em C
 Ah! look at all the lonely people. Ah! look at all the lonely people
 Eleanor Ribby, 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
 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 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
 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

