

Paul McCartney - Eleanor Rigby

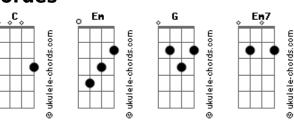
Tom: G

C
Em
Ah! look at all the lonely people.

Em
Eleanor Rigby,
C
Picks up the rice in a church where a wedding has been,
Em
Lives in a dream
Waits at the window
C
Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door
Em
Who is it for?

Em7
Em7
All the lonely people
C
Em

Acordes



Where do they all come from?

Em7 Em

All the lonely people

C Em

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.