

The Beatles - The Fool On The Hill

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Day after day alone on a hill

The man with the fool grin is keeping

Perfectly still

But nobody wants to know him

They can see that he's just a fool

And he never gives an answer

But the fool on the hill

Sees the sun going down

And the eyes in his head

See the world spinning round

Well on the way head in a cloud

The man of thousand voices talking

Perfectly loud

But nobody ever hears him

Or the sound he appears to make

And he never seems to notice

But the fool on the hill

Sees the sun going down

And the eyes in his head

See the world spinning round

And nobody seems to like him

They can tell what he wants to do

And he never shows his feelings

But the fool on the hill

Sees the sun going down

And the eyes in his head

See the world spinning round

Oohh, oohh, oohh, Round, round, round

He never listens to them

He knows that they're fools

They don't like him

But the fool on the hill

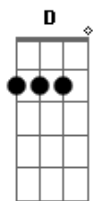
Sees the sun going down

And the eyes in his head

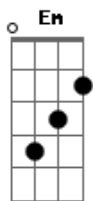
See the world spinning round

Oohh, oohh

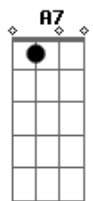
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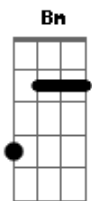
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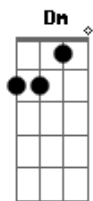
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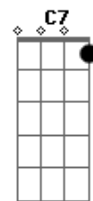
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