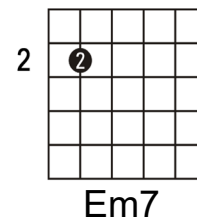


Eleanor Rigby by McCartney & Lennon "Beatles" [1966]

Intro: Ah, look at all the lonely people.
 Ah, look at all the lonely people.



1: Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church
 where a wedding has been, lives in a dream.
 Waits at the window, wearing the face
 that she keeps in a jar by the door, who is it for?

All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
 All the lonely people, where do they all be-long?

2: 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?

All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
 All the lonely people, where do they all be-long?
 Ah, look at all the lonely people.
 Ah, look at all the lonely people.

3: 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.

{Ending}
 All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
 All the lonely people, where do they all be-long?