

The Fool On The Hill

Mina

Day after day, Alone on the hill, The man with the foolish 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, B
ut the fool on the hill Sees the sun going down, And the eyes i
n his head, See the world spinning 'round. Well on his way head
in a cloud, The man of a thousand voices is 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 t
he sun going down, And the eyes in his head, See the world spin
ning '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. woah ooh, Round and round and round
. He never listens to them, He knows that they're the fool They
don't like him, The fool on the hill Sees the sun going down,
And the eyes in his head, See the world spinning 'round.