

Eleanor Rigby

Paul McCartney

Look at all the lonely people
Look at all the lonely people
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding w
as been,
Lives in a dream.
Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar b
y the door,
Who is it for?

[Chorus]
All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

Father McKenzie, writing the words to a sermon that no one will
near,
No one comes near.

Look at him working, darning his socks in the night when there'
s nobody there
What does he care?

[Chorus]

Ah, look at all the lonely people
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Rigby died in church and was buried along with her name
,
Nobody came.
Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks fro
m the grave;
No one was saved.

[Chorus]