

# The Fool On the Hill

Shirley Bassey

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  
But the fool on the hill  
Sees the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head  
See the world spinning around

Well on his way his head in a cloud  
The man of a 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 around

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 around

Round and round and round  
He never listens to them  
He knows that they're the fools  
The 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 around