Eleanor Rigby

**Verse:**

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

**Chorus:**

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?

**Verse:**

All the lonely people
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people
Where do they all belong?

**Chorus:**

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?

**Am**

All the lonely people

Where do they all come from?

**Am**

All the lonely people

Where do they all belong?

**F**

Ah, look at all the lonely people

**F**

Ah, look at all the lonely people

**Am**

Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her name

**Am**

Nobody came

**F**

Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave

**Am**

No one was saved

**Am**

All the lonely people

Where do they all come from?

**Am**

All the lonely people

Where do they all belong?