

# 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]