

## Fool on the Hill

Sérgio Mendes

Day after day  
Alone on a 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 round  
Well on the way  
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 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  
Oh, round, an' round, an' round, an' round, an' round  
He never listens to them  
He knows that they're the fools  
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  
Oh, round, an' round, an' round, an' round  
Oh