

Big Country **"Eleanor Rigby"**

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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?

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

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

Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon
That no one will hear, no one comes near
Look at him working donning his socks in the night
While there's nobody there, what does he care?

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

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

Eleanor Rigby died in the church
And was buried along with her name, nobody came
Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands
As he walks from the grave, no one was saved

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

Ah, look at all the lonely people
Ah, look at all the lonely people
Ah, look at all the lonely people
Ah, look at all the lonely people
[Incomprehensible]

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