

Dirt Poor Robins "Eleanor Rigby"

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Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in a church where a
wedding has been
Lives in a dream
Waits at the window, wearing a 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 to 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?

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-
Ah, look at all the lonely-
Ah, look at all the lonely people
[X3]

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?

Some of the loneliest people to ever belong
Some of the loneliest people to ever belong
Some of the loneliest people to ever belong

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