

## **Enola Gay** **"Eleanor Rigby"**

Visit "[Eleanor Rigby](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

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 the 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?  
Father mc kenzie 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?  
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 mc kenzie wiping the dirt from his hands  
As he walks from the grave  
No one was saved

Visit [Enola Gay](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.