## Godhead

## "Eleanor Rigby 3rd Album Version"

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Eleanor Rigby Picks up the rice in the church where her 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?

Father McKensie 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 McKensie 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

All the lonely people, all the lonely people

All the lonely people, all the lonely people

(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)

(All the lonely people, die along with her name)

(Father McKensie, Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave)

(All the lonely people, die along with her name

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