

Jared Evan

"Eleanor Rigby"

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

I look at all the lonely people
I look at all the lonely people

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 come from?

I look at all the lonely people
I 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,
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 come from?

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

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

Where do they all come from?

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

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

...come from...

Edit |

Print

Visit [Jared Evan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.