

## **Pitty**

### **"Eleanor Rigby"**

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Lives in a dream

Waits at the window

Wearing the face that she keeps

In a jar buy the door

Who is it for?

All lonely people

Where do they all come from?

What does he care?

All the lonely people

All the lonely people

Where do they all come from?

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 lonely people

... people

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  
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  
No one was saved  
No one was saved  
No one was saved  
Thanks to God

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