

# Eleanor Rigby (Live February 5, 1971)

## Aretha Franklin

I'm Eleanor Rigby, I picked up the rice  
In the church where the weddin's had been, yeah  
I'm Eleanor Rigby, I'm keepin' my face in a jar by the door  
You want to know what is it for? Well, all the lonely people  
Where do they all come from? Yeah  
All the lonely people, where do they all belong? Now now Father McKenzie writin' a words to a sermon that no  
one will hear  
No one comes near  
Look at him workin', darnin' his socks in the night  
What does he care? Yeah All the lonely people, where do they all come from?  
All the lonely people, where do they all belong? Yea! Um, hum, um, um, um hum, hum, yea!  
Eleanor, baby, um hum, hum, um Eleanor Rigby, died in the church  
And was buried along with her name  
Nobody came  
Father McKenzie wipin' the dirt from his hands  
As he walked from the grave Sayin' all the lonely people, where do, where do they come from?  
All over the world, the lonely, lonely, lonely, people  
Where do, where do they all belong?  
Oh lonely, only the lonely know  
Oo ho lonely, only the lonely people know  
Just like Eleanor Rigby, yeah, Eleanor, Eleanor Rigby  
Only the lonely, yeah the lonely yeh  
Loneliness  
Yeah gotta love some lonely people

Songwriters

LENNON, JOHN / MCCARTNEY, PAUL Published by

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