

# The Fool on the Hill

## The Beatles

Day after day  
Alone on a hill  
The man with the foolish grin  
Is keeping perfectly still  
But nobody wants to know him  
They can see that he's just a fool  
And he never gives an answer

But the fool on the hill  
Sees the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head  
See the world spinning round

Well on the way  
Head in a cloud  
The man of a thousand voices  
Talking perfectly loud

But nobody ever hears him  
Or the sound he appears to make  
And he never seems to notice

But the fool on the hill  
Sees the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head  
See the world spinning round

And nobody seems to like him  
They can tell what he wants to do  
And he never shows his feelings

But the fool on the hill  
Sees the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head  
See the world spinning round, oh oh oh, round round round round

He never listens to them  
He knows that they're the fools  
They don't like him

The fool on the hill  
Sees the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head  
See the world spinning round

Oh, round round round round, oh

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