

Eleanor Rigby (feat. London Symphony Orchestra)

Kansas

Ah, look at all the lonely people
Ah, 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 belong ? 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 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 McKenzie 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?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>