

# The Fool On the Hill

## Barbara Dickson

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  
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  
Nobdy 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  
He never listens to them,  
He knows that they're the fool  
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.