

# Eleanor Rigby

[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 wanna 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? 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? Yeah Hmm, yeah, hmm, yeah  
Eleanor, yea e yea, hmm 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 Lonely, only the lonely know  
Ooh, lonely, only the lonely people know  
Just like Eleanor Rigby, yeah  
Eleanor, Eleanor Rigby Only the lonely, yeah, the lonely  
Yea e yea, God bless  
Lonely, lonely

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