

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

his 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...

[instrumentaal]

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...

round, round, round, round

and he never listens to them,

he knows that they're the fool

they don't like him

but the fool on the hill...

round, round, round, round...