The fool on the hill

John Lennon - Paul McCartney

Day after day alone on a hill the
Well on the way, head in a cloud, the
Day after day alone on a hill the
Day after day alone on a hill the

man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still, But
man of a thousand voices talking perfectly loud, But
man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still, But
man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still. And

no-body wants to know him, they can see that he's just a fool, and
no-body ever hears him, or the sound he appears to make and
no-body seems to like him, they can tell what he wants to do and
he never listens to them, he knows that they're the fools.

he never gives an answer. But the fool on the hill, sees the
he never seems to notice.
he never shows his feelings,
They don't like him.

sun going down and the eyes in his head see the world spinning 'round.