

Beatles, The, The fool on the hill

Beatles, The
Magical Mystery Tour
The fool on the hill

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
But 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

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 sees the sun going down
And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round

Oooh round, round, round, round, round

And he never listens to them
He knows that they're the fools
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

Oooh round, round, round, round
Oooh