

# 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