

Fool On The Hill
Paul McCartney

D **G/D**
Day after day, alone on a hill,
D
the man with the foolish grim
G/D
is keeping perfectly still.
Em7 **A**
But nobody wants to know him,
D **Bm7**
they can see that heâ€™s just a fool,
Em7 **A**
a he never gives an answer.

Dm Gm/D Dm
But the fool on the hill
Bb/D
sees the sun going down,
Gm6
and the eyes in his head
Am/D **D**
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...

[**D G/D**] x2

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...

[**D G/D**] x2

He never listen to them,
he knows that theyâ€™re the fools,
they donâ€™t like him.

The fool on the hill...