

**The Fool On A Hill**  
**The Beatles**

The Fool On The Hill (Lennon/McCartney)

**D** **Em**  
Day after day alone on the hill,  
**D** **Em**  
The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still,  
**Em** **A**  
But nobody wants to know him,  
**D** **Hm**  
They can see that he s just a fool,  
**Em** **A**  
And he never gives an answer,  
**Dm**  
But the fool on the hill  
**A#**  
Sees the sun going down,  
**C**  
And the eyes in his head,  
**Dm**  
See the world spinning around.

Well on his way his head in a cloud,  
The man of a thousand voices talking percetly 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 . . .  
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 . . .

.. by Bezzubov Alexandre.