

ELEANOR RIGBY (Lennon/McCartney)

Aah, look at all the lonely people
Aah, look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Rigby
Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding
has been
Lives in a dream
Waits at the window
Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the
door
Who is it for?

All the lonely people
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people
Where do they all belong?

Father McKenzie
Writing the words of a sermon that no one will
hear
No one comes near
Look at him working
Darning his socks in the night when there's
nobody there
What does he care?

All the lonely people
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people
Where do they all belong?

Aah, look at all the lonely people
Aah, look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Rigby
Died in the church and was buried along with her
name
Nobody came
Father McKenzie
Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from
the grave
No one was saved

All the lonely people
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people
Where do they all belong?

Ah, mireu tota la gent solitària
Ah, mireu tota la gent solitària

Eleanor Rigby
recull l'arròs de l'església on hi ha hagut un
casament,
Viu en un somni,
Espera rere la finestra
amb una expressió que desa en una gerra vora la
porta
Per a qui és?

Tota la gent solitària
d'on ve?
Tota la gent solitària
on pertany?

El Pare McKenzie
escriu les paraules d'un sermó
que ningú escoltarà
Ningú s'hi apropa
Mireu-lo treballant,
sargint els seus mitjons durant la nit quan
no hi ha ningú
Què el preocupa?

Tota la gent solitària
d'on ve?
Tota la gent solitària
on pertany?

Ah, mireu tota la gent solitària
Ah, mireu tota la gent solitària

Eleanor Rigby
va morir a l'església i va ser enterrada
amb el seu nom
Ningú hi va assistir
El Pare McKenzie
s'espolsa la terra de les mans
mentres s'allunya de la tomba
Ningú fou beneït

Tota la gent solitària
d'on ve?
Tota la gent solitària
on pertany?