

The Fool On The Hill

Play in A - orig in D

A D
Day after day, alone on a hill
A D
The man with the foolish grin, is keeping perfectly still
Bm E7 A F#m
But nobody wants to know him, they can see that he's just a fool
Bm E7
And he never gives an answer

Bm7 Am F Am F
But the fool on the hill, Sees the sun going down
G Am A
And the eyes in his head, Sees the world spinning round

A D
Well on the way, head in a cloud
A D
The man of a thousand voices, talking perfectly loud
Bm E7 A F#m
But nobody ever hears him, or the sound he appears to make
Bm E7
And he never seems to notice (chorus)

A D
Day after day, alone on a hill
A D
The man with the foolish grin, is keeping perfectly still
Bm E7 A F#m
And nobody seems to like him, they can tell what he wants to do
Bm E7
And he never shows his feelings (chorus)

A D
Day after day, alone on a hill
A D
The man with the foolish grin, is keeping perfectly still
Bm E7 A F#m
He never listens to them, he knows that they're the fools
Bm E7
They don't like him (chorus)