The Beatles, Fool on the Hill

Want x2 know x2 see x9 hear appear seem x2 like

Day after day

Alone on a hill

The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still

But nobody [1] to [2] him

They can [3] that he's just a fool

And he never gives an answer

But the fool on the hill

[4] the sun going down

And the eyes in his head

[5] the world spinning 'round

Well on the way

Head in a cloud

The man of a thousand voices talking perfectly loud

But nobody ever [6] him

Or the sound he [7] to make

And he never [8] to notice

But the fool on the hill

[9] the sun going down

And the eyes in his head

[10] the world spinning 'round

And nobody [11] to like him

They can tell what he [12] to do

And he never shows his feelings

But the fool on the hill

[13] the sun going down

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And the eyes in his head
14 the world spinning 'round

Oh, oh

Round and round and round and round and round

And he never listens to them
He 15 that they're the fools
They don't 16 him

The fool on the hill
17 the sun going down
And the eyes in his head
18 the world spinning 'round

Oh

Round and round and round and round

Oh

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