

## ***Fool on the Hill (The Beatles)***

Day after day  
Alone on a hill  
The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still  
But nobody \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ him  
They can \_\_\_\_\_ that he's just a fool  
And he never gives an answer

But the fool on the hill  
\_\_\_\_\_ the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head  
\_\_\_\_\_ the world spinning 'round

Well on the way  
Head in a cloud  
The man of a thousand voices talking perfectly loud  
But nobody ever \_\_\_\_\_ him  
Or the sound he \_\_\_\_\_ to make  
And he never \_\_\_\_\_ to notice

But the fool on the hill  
\_\_\_\_\_ the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head  
\_\_\_\_\_ the world spinning 'round

And nobody \_\_\_\_\_ to like him  
They can tell what he \_\_\_\_\_ to do  
And he never shows his feelings

But the fool on the hill  
\_\_\_\_\_ the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head  
\_\_\_\_\_ the world spinning 'round

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

But the fool on the hill  
\_\_\_\_\_ the sun going down  
And the eyes in his head  
\_\_\_\_\_ the world spinning 'round