

While My Guitar Gently Weeps – The Beatles

I look at you all, see the love there
That's sleeping
While my guitar gently weeps
I look at the floor and I see it
Needs sweeping
Still, my guitar gently weeps
I don't know why nobody told you
How to unfold your love
I don't know how someone controlled you
They bought and sold you
I look at the world and I notice it's turning
While my guitar gently weeps
With every mistake, we must
Surely be learning
Still, my guitar gently weeps, yeah
I don't know how you were diverted
You were perverted, too
I don't know how you were inverted
No one alerted you
I look at you all, see the love there
That's sleeping
Why my guitar gently weeps
(I look) look at you all
Still, my guitar gently weeps
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, ooh



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych