

# 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