

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

I LOOK AT YOU
ALL, SEE THE LOVE
THERE THAT'S SLEEPING
WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY
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 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 FROM THE WINGS
AT THE PLAY YOU ARE STAGING WHILE
MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS AS I'M
SITTING HERE DOING NOTHING BUT
AGING STILL MY GUITAR
GENTLY WEEPS



THE BEATLES