

# Paul McCartney, While My Guitar Gently Weeps

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 need sweeping  
Still my guitar gently weeps

I don't know why nobody told you  
how to unfold you 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 at you all see the love there that's sleeping  
While my guitar gently weeps  
I look at you all  
Still my guitar gently weeps

Oh, oh, oh  
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
oh oh, oh oh, oh oh  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
yeah yeah yeah yeah