Beatles, The, While my guitar gently weeps

Beatles, The
The Beatles [White Album]
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 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 at you all see the love there that's sleeping While my guitar gently weeps Look at you all... Still my guitar gently weeps