

Beatles, While My Guitar Gently Weeps (harrison)

Beatles

Anthology 3

While My Guitar Gently Weeps (harrison)

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.