

# The Beatles - While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Tom: G 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

Refrão:

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  
 Still my guitar gently weeps

With every mistake we must surely be learning  
 Still my guitar gently weeps

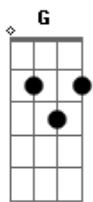
Refrão:

I don't know how you were diverted  
 You were perverted too

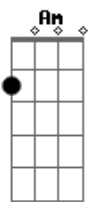
I don't know how you were inverted  
 No one alerted you.

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

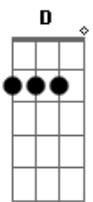
## Acordes



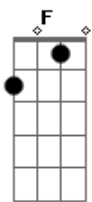
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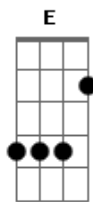
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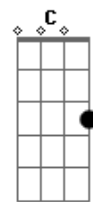
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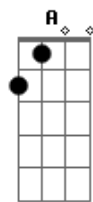
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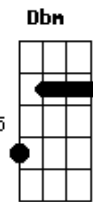
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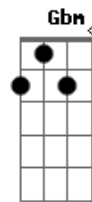
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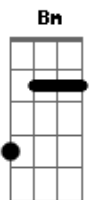
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