

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

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

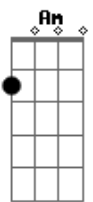
I don't know how you were inverted
 No one alerted you.

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

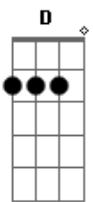
Acordes



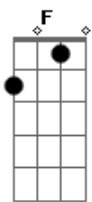
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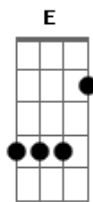
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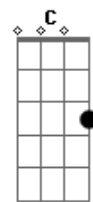
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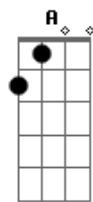
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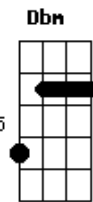
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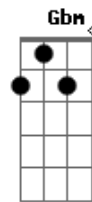
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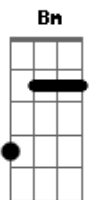
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