

The Beatles - While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Tom: G

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

While my guitar gently weeps

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

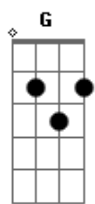
Refrão:

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

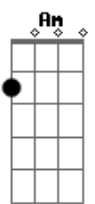
I don't know how you were inverted
No one alerted you.

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

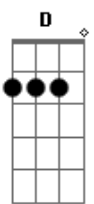
Acordes



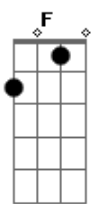
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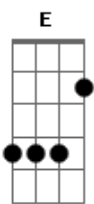
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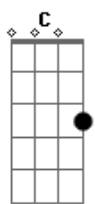
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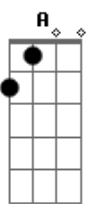
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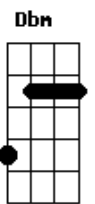
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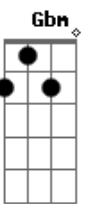
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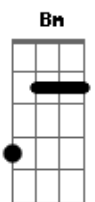
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