```
While I Play
Bee Gees
D E A
I cry tears of emotion
         E A
to spread across the USA.
         E
Ain t no sunshine, cowboy, in your pockets.
I ll make my own way,
while I play.
Baby, you forgot you re living.
Someone covered up your eyes.
In my way at least I m giving
what I love, am I wise?
There s gonna be some confusion.
                E
And there s gonna be a day
you ll raise your eyes
          Α
and you ll look to the skies
and you ll pray,
       E
while I play.
I am my father s son
or that is what I heard.
Maybe I got it wrong.
I didn t mean a word.
You got my face
and I ll play your ace,
pretend I haven t heard.
                E
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There s gonna be some confusion.

```
E
     D
And there s gonna be a day
you ll raise your eyes
and you ll look to the skies
and you ll pray,
while I play.
I am a minstrel, that is all I want to be.
I ll play inside your soul,
I ll show you to yourself,
I ll fill your head with wild emotions,
a symphony in wealth.
       D
                 E
There s gonna be some confusion.
                 E A
And there s gonna be a day
you ll raise your eyes
and you ll look to the skies
and you ll pray,
while I play.
I will take my leave, I gotta move on time.
I played inside your soul,
I made you sing along.
I will return to find out
if the melody was wrong.
                 E
                      Α
There s gonna be some confusion.
And there s gonna be a day
you ll raise your eyes
and you ll look to the skies
```

В

and you ll pray,

E

while I play.