

The Answer's at the End

George Harrison

Scan not a friend with a microscopic glass
You know his faults, now let the foibles pass
Life is one long enigma, my friend
So read on, read on, the answers at the end

Dont be so hard on the ones that you love
Its the ones that you love we think so little of
Dont be so hard on the ones that you need
Its the ones that you need we think so little of

The speech of flowers excels the flowers of speech
But whats often in your heart, is the hardest thing to reach
And life is one long mystery, my friend
So live on, live on, the answers at the end

Dont be so hard on the ones that you love
Its the ones that you love we think so little of
Dont be so hard on the ones that you need
Its the ones that you need we think so little of

Dont be so hard on the ones that you love
Its the ones that you love we think so little of
Dont be so hard on the ones that you need
Its the ones that you need we think so little of

Oh, we think so little of the ones that we love, sometimes
Isnt it a pity how we hurt
The ones that we love the most of all
The ones we shouldnt hurt at all

You know my faults, now let the foibles pass
cause life is one long enigma, my friend
Live on, live on, the answers at the end

Dont be so hard on the ones that you love
Its the ones that you love we think so little of
Dont be so hard on the ones that you need
Its the ones that you need we think so little of

Dont be so hard on the ones that you love
Its the ones that you love we think so little of
Dont be so hard on the ones that you need
Its the ones that you need we think so little of

The ones that we love
We hurt the most of all, sometimes
And isnt it a pity how
We hurt the ones that we love (fade)