



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

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

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 at you all
See the love there that's sleeping
While my guitar gently weeps
Look at you all
Still, my guitar gently weeps

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