

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Vernon, Nan

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 how 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.
I look at you all,
Still my guitar gently weeps.