

# While My Guitar Gently Weeps

[lobitle](#)

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 me  
I look, at the world and I notice it's turning  
While my guitar gently weeps  
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

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