

# While My Guitar Gently Weeps

[\*\*Peter Frampton\*\*](#)

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 weepsI 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 weepsI 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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