While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Russ Freeman

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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