While my guitar gently weeps

George Harrisson & Eric Clapton

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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