

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Jeff Healey

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.

Songwriters

LENNON, JOHN / MCCARTNEY, PAUL / HARRISON, GEORGE
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