

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 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 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 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.

Songwriters

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