

# While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Vernon, Nan

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 how 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.

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.