

Jeff Healey, While My Guitar Gently Weeps

(George Harrison)

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.
From every mistake we must surely be learning
And 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.
Look at you all...
Still my guitar gently weeps.