Toto, While My Guitar Gently Weeps

(G. 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

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

Look at you all... Still my guitar gently weeps.