

Fool In the Mirror (aka Fool In a Mirror)

[Guy Clark](#)

Well, I wake up every morning Lord and what do I see?
I got a fool in my mirror and he's lyin' to me
He says, oh, man, she's comin' back, you just hide and watch
That fool in my mirror's singin' the same old song
But it still don't change the fact that my baby is gone I got wrinkles round my eyes, I got grey in my hair
I'm puttin' on a little bit of weight but I don't seem to care
Fool say, hey slick, you lookin' good, lie, lie, lie
That fool in my mirror's singin' the same old song
But it still don't change the fact that my baby is gone Now, I just figured out what she meant when she said
That she was not comin' back so why don't I drop dead
Well, I can't live with him, god god I can't live without
I can't believe a word he says but I would not dare doubt him He says, oh, man, she just went to get a loaf of
bread
Say, you losin' a little bit weight aren't you?
That fool in my mirror's singin' the same old song
But it still don't change the fact that my baby is gone Now, I just figured out what she meant when she said
That she was not comin' back so why don't I drop dead Well, I wake up every morning Lord and I go to brush
my teeth
I got a fool in my mirror and he's lyin' to me
He says, oh, man, she's comin' back, don't worry, you just hide and watch
Say, that grey looks real distinguished on you man, lying son of a bitch That fool in my mirror's singin' the same
old song
But it still don't change the fact that my baby is gone
Now, it still don't change the fact that my baby is gone

Songwriters

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