

Man in the Mirror

Graham Nash

On the end of a tight rope I'm over the town
I'd be good in a circus but so would a clown
From the way that I feel all my hang-ups are down In the middle of nowhere I found me a tree
And the fruit that we live on reminds me of me
Though we live in the air I'm not sure that we're free I don't really have much to say
'Cause I'm living from day to day
Somewhere And I don't care what the people say
'Cause if everyone knows the way
We're nowhere Two and two make four they never make five
And as long as we know it we all can survive
Make sure that the things you do keep us alive I don't really have much to say
'Cause I'm living from day to day
Somewhere And I don't care what the people say
'Cause if everyone knows the way
We're nowhere Is the image I'm making the image I see
When the man in the mirror is talking to me

Songwriters

NASH, GRAHAM Published by

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