She Handed Me a Mirror

Elvis Costello

She handed me a mirror
That she had gazed upon
The glass still held an image
The glass still held an imageBut it was of a man
I turned from the reflection
To see who it might be
Is that poor vanity
Quite how she pictures me?She handed me a mirror
Rather than tell me no
She had slip her handkerchief
Gentle laughter flowedJust as her lips bestowed
The dashing word like 'Brother'
The crushing word like 'Friend'
If there was no beginning
How could this be the end?She handed me a mirror
So I could recognize
The distance from my heart to hers
The distance from my heart to hersThe pity in her eyes
She liked my pretty story
I thanked her for her song
And then I wrote a tale
Not very long to tellYou are much more than pretty
You are beautifulShe handed me a mirror
But I saw her instead
She handed me a mirror
She handed me a mirror
And that is all she did

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/