

# Into the Mirror

## Minus the Bear

They got a mirror for the 'caine in the bathroom  
'Cause nobody here knows when to stop  
For now we're just makin' out  
With the door unlocked Back in the atrium, the music's slowin' down  
The party's thinning out for the late crowd  
Fixes her lipstick, fixes his belt  
The coast is clear as he walks out She whispers  
You get what you pay for  
We could cost a lot  
You get what you pay for  
But we do it for the taste of a good high  
We do it for the sake of a hot night The man on the couch in the blue room  
With everyone stoned and talkin' at once  
With no thought to where they've been  
What they could have done She sits down beside him without a hint of shame  
'Cause everything's the same in its own way  
Kisses her man's cheek  
Her hunter eyes lock on her prey She signals  
You get what you play for  
And we could play a lot  
You get what you play for  
But you do it for the taste of a good high  
You do it for the sake, another hot night She senses the fear in him  
And an irresistible kiss and that  
Lie she hangs on his neck like a  
Silver chain to her whim  
Pull him into the mirror again She senses the need in him  
For an irresistible kiss  
And the lie she hangs on his neck  
Like a silver chain to her whim There's a mirror for the 'caine in the bathroom  
'Cause nobody here knows when to stop  
And their hands along the rail  
Seems he hangs out here a lot

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