

I Never Go Around Mirrors

[Keith Whitley](#)

I can't stand to see a good man go to waste
One who never combs his hair or shaves his face
A man who leans on wine over love that's told a lie
Oh, it tears me up to see a grown man cry
So I never go around mirrors
I can't stand to see me without you by my side
No, I never go around mirrors
Because I gotta heartache to hide
I can't stand to be where heartaches hang around
It's so easy for the blues to get me down
To see a grown man crawl is more than I can stand
And I look into the eyes of half a man
So I never go around mirrors
I can't stand to see me without you by my side
No, I never go around mirrors
Because I gotta heartache to hide
And it tears me up to see a grown man cry

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