Man In the Mirror (Alternate Stereo Mix)

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 downIn 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 freeI don't really have much to say 'Cause I'm living from day to day SomewhereAnd I don't care what the people say 'Cause if everyone knows the way We're nowhereTwo 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 aliveI don't really have much to say 'Cause I'm living from day to day SomewhereAnd I don't care what the people say 'Cause if everyone knows the way We're nowhereIs the image I'm making the image I see When the man in the mirror is talking to me

Songwriters NASH, GRAHAMPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

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