

Mirror, Mirror

Whiskeytown

Mirror, mirror, up on the wall in the back of the room
As I walk down the hall in the house where I stayed
Tell me something about what I saw in the face of a man
Who once felt it all but feels nothing todayKnock, knock, Who's there
I don't know, I can't say
Ask me tomorrow
I'll tell you the sameBut ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now
(It's bound to make you smile)
Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now
(It's bound to make you smile)Trouble, trouble, down in my hood where it's well understood
They love when you're bad and they hate when you're good
Tell me something about who we are at the end of our days
When our souls become one but our lives separateKnock, knock, Who's there
I don't know, I can't say
Ask me tomorrow
I'll tell you the sameBut ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now
(It's bound to make you smile)
Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now
(It's bound to make you smile)
OohWell, ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now
(It's bound to make you smile)
Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now
(It's bound to make you smile)Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now
(It's bound to make you smile)
Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now
(It's bound to make you smile)It's bound to make you smile