Crack In the Mirror

Cock Sparrer

Got drunk on a Friday night
Woke up Sunday morning
His bags by the front door
There's no final warning
She's thrown in all his clothes
And all reason is out
It's the silence that killed him
He wished to God she'd shoutWhen you're a man it's hard to see why
When you're a man you're not allowed to cryThere's a crack in the mirror
There's blood on the floor
There's an empty bottle of vodka that says
He's not needed anymore
There's a crack in the mirror
There's a bullet in his head
There's a note by his side that says
Without you I'm as good as deadWith tears in his eyes
He was too proud to show
He said, "Should I call you?"
Her shrug told him no
Why can't she forget?
Why won't she forgive?
It's not what he planned
It's just what he didWhen you're a man it's hard to see why
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