

# She's Too Much for My Mirror

## Captain Beefheart

She's too much for my mirror  
She almost make me lose it  
The way she abuse it make me never wanna use it  
Well, mend your heart and mind your soul  
Ole Chicago, she's a woman, make a young man a bum  
She howl like the wind, make my heart grow cold  
Make me long for that little red farm  
She makes things fly and she makes things roll  
She got me way over here and I'm hungry and cold  
I remember my mother told me I oughta be choosy  
That was way back when I thought she was my friend  
Now I find out she's a floozy  
I remember the butterflies and the sweet smell o'corn  
And the bubblin' fish in that lil' pond  
Oh, Lucy, oh, Lucy  
How I long for you, how I long for you  
She's too much for my mirror  
That little floozy, oh, how I fear her  
Oh, Lucy

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>