

# Mirror On the Wall

Bruce Hornsby

I'd like to try throwing the I Ching  
I'd like to try someone analyzing my writing  
I'd like to see what's written on the crystal stones  
And see what happens if I put on my turban  
And start throwing bones, hey Maybe I'll be a gopher  
And getting bagels for the U.N.  
Maybe I'll cruise bars  
In futile search of perfect 10's And maybe I'll be the legendary  
Scandal-ridden pol  
Keeping up my solid citizen front  
When I'm really just bought and sold Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Palm readings and crystal balls  
It's obvious for all to see  
How uncertain it will be And handwriting and dice rolls  
I Ching and crystal stones  
And tea leaves and astrology  
Get someone to interpret your dreams Still I don't know where we'll be  
Will you take this ride with me? Maybe I'll be a doctor  
Ophthalmologist, checking out eyes  
Maybe I'll get a job  
Making little skinny curly fries I might feel important  
As a security guard  
And I'd love to lean on you  
When times get too hard, hey Maybe I'll be the overweight  
Ex-jock chasing skirts  
Telling my old stories, you know  
The older you get the better you were You could be my right hand  
Tell me when I'm a joke  
And maybe there'll be some times  
When we feel like we're not just blowing smoke Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Palm readings and crystal balls  
It's obvious for all to see  
How uncertain it will be Handwriting and dice rolls  
I Ching and crystal stones  
And tea leaves and astrology  
Get someone to interpret your dreams Still I don't know where we'll be  
Will you take this ride with me, with me? Maybe I'll invent the nuclear  
Magnetic resonance stomp  
Or create a synthetic hue for you

Or maybe chemical breakthroughs  
Take a map of genome  
And give directions to a friend  
And develop a crumb-crisp coating  
For a new cake and ice cream blend, hey  
Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Palm readings and crystal balls  
It's obvious for all to see  
How uncertain it will be  
Fortune tellers and mirrored walls  
Tarot cards and ouija boards  
And tea leaves and astrology  
Why don't you come and lay with me?  
Still I wonder where we'll be  
Will you take this ride  
Will you take this ride with me, with me?

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