

# Live, Mirror Song

I know that I should think about giving  
And think about  
Helping out  
And think about  
Think about living  
But I can't seem to rescue myself

What about my bank account  
And my holy desert shield  
That keep me dry under the arms?  
Flags and mental jewelry's all I know  
And they keep my happy and warm inside

So I said unto this man  
"Who are you and where do you come from?"  
And he proceeded to tell me many things

But I said nothing at all

For the flowers in the corner, by the room,  
In the window, and the sun  
Said it all

At least they said they would  
Said they could  
Mama said they would  
Do me good