

# Merle Haggard, I Never Go Around Mirrors

I can't stand to see a good man go to waste  
One who never combs his hair or shaves his face  
A man who leans on wine over love that's told a lie  
Oh it tears me up to see a grown man cry  
So I never go around mirrors  
I can't stand to see me without you by my side  
I never go around mirrors  
Cause I've got a heartache to hide  
So I never go around mirrors  
I can't stand to see me without you by my side  
I never go around mirrors  
Cause I've got a heartache to hide  
And it tears me up to see a grown man cry