

# Diana Ross & The Supremes, Love Is Like An Itch

MIRROR, MIRROR

Diana Ross

Mirror, mirror on the wall

You said you had the answer to it all

You never told me I'd take a fall

Mirror, mirror on the wall

You have turned my life

Into a paperback novel

Words that came to life

Inside your little melodrama

Chapter one: When I was young,

I came to you with my problems

Chapter two: You promised me

Love and anything that I desired

Tell me mirror, mirror,

Mirror on the wall

Thought you said

You had the answer to it all

Never told me

I was gonna take a fall

Tell me mirror, mirror,

Mirror on the wall

You have nailed my heart

Upon the wall for your pleasure

You have cast a spell

That cannot ever be broken

and now my eyes grow tired

I watch my picture getting older

But I remain the same

Trapped in this mirror forever.

Tell me mirror, mirror,

Mirror on the wall

Thought you said

You had the answer to it all

Never told me

I was gonna take a fall

Tell me mirror, mirror,

Mirror on the wall

I talk to you each night

and I follow your advice

You've been wrong

What's the price I have to pay

For this fairy tale thing called love

Let me go

Tell me mirror, mirror,

Mirror on the wall

Thought you said

You had the answer to it all

Never told me

I was gonna take a fall

Tell me mirror, mirror,

Mirror on the wall