

# Harling Keith, 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  
One who leans on wine  
Over love that's told a lie  
It tears me up to see  
A grown man cry

Chorus:

So I never go around mirrors  
I can't stand to see me  
Without you by my side  
No I never go around mirrors  
Cause I've got a heartache to hide  
I can't stand to be  
Where heartaches hang around  
Cause it's so easy for the blues  
To Get me down  
To see a grown man crawl  
Is more than I can stand  
I can't look into the eyes  
Of half a man  
Repeat Chorus: