

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: