Jimi Hendrix, Room Full Of Mirrors

I used to live in a room full of mirrors All I could see was me Then I take my spirit and I smash my mirrors And now the whole world is here for me to see Now I'm searching for my love to be, Hey!

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah! All right

A broken glass was solvin' my brain
Cut and screamin' crowdin' in my head
A broken glass was loud in my brain
It used to fall on my dreams and cut me in my bed
It used to fall on my dreams and cut me in my bed
I say making love was strange in my bed

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah! Hey, ooh Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Hey!