

Lefty Frizzel, 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
It tears me up to see a grown man cry
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
(fiddle)
I never go around mirrors...
And it tears me up to see a grown man cry