

Lucky Dube, Mirror, Mirror

Billy old Billy (x2)
Man with the words of wisdom
They found his long black coat
On the banks of the river
'Cause he never came back
In it's pocket they found notes
He'd written some time ago
About his so called friends
It read...
Love all your friends
But never trust any one of them
Which got me thinking about
My very own friends

Chorus:
Mirror mirror on the wall
Who is the deadliest of them all
I ask you now-tears in my eyes

Billy old Billy (x2)
Man with the words of wisdom
See them coming
Hear them talk
Never believe a word they say
He told me one day
Even behind the smile
That he wore on his wrinkled face
Everyday
You could see the scars
Of hurt from the past
Which got me thinking of
My very own so called friend
Chorus:
Mirror mirror on the wall
Who is the deadliest of them all
I ask you now-tears in my eyes
till fade