

Randy Travis, Stranger In My Mirror

there's a stranger in my mirror, who don't know how to behave. he keeps grinnin bout you and whistlin tunes, while he ought to be watchin, we move alike and we loo the same but i swear we've got totally different brains and the love we're in with you, just makes it clear, he used to be my win, now there's a stranger in my mirror. and he doesn't want to go out drinkin with all of his friends no more, he's got both of thinkin, you're what we're livin for. we've gone crazy and we can't recover. you're always on one mind or the other. i admit we should be certified. he's a little schizophrenic and so am i, there's a stranger in my mirror, who don't know how to be have, he keeps grinnin bout you and whistlin tunes. while he ought to be watchin me shave, we move alike and we loo the same but i swear we've got totally different brains and the love we're in with you, just makes it clear, he used to be my win, now there's a stranger in my mirror.

and he's always doin little things i never thought i'd do, like lookin at diamond rings, drwin hearts and writin i love you's. thought it was just a case of mild affection, until i cought a glimpse of my reflection. i looked up into my own eyes. and saw someone startin back i didn't recognize.

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