

# Uninvited, Is That Me?

Leaning on a broken crutch  
Said alo,t but ain't done much  
Sittin' on a pile of good intentions  
I had a plan, it's here somewhere  
Underneath that padded chair  
Between the couch and the television

Morning makes a claim  
Get out, play the game  
But there's something here that isn't quite the same

(Chorus)  
Is that really me, in the mirror  
Is that me in this picture  
Could it be that I lived through all those years  
Is that me in the mirror  
I can see someone familiar  
But it seems the laughter and the tears  
Have all but passed him by

Hey, here comes Father Time  
He's holding up a cardboard sign  
Says, "Any day might be the end now..."  
I never knew what it was about  
I always laughed and kicked him out  
Well he just said, "Hey, that's okay now."  
'Cause here's another day  
It's free to throw away  
But first there's something I just gotta say

(Chorus)

Mirror, Mirror on the wall  
Who's the one to drop the ball?

Hey babe, let's take a drive  
I've gotta blow this dive  
I don't care where we're goin  
Hit the road and have some fun  
Check it out while we're still young  
Heave the TV through the window

Here's another day  
Let's make the bastards pay  
And make sure we'll never have to say

(Chorus)