

Whiskeytown, Mirror, Mirror

Mirror, mirror
Up on the wall in the back of the room
As I walk down the hall in the house where I stayed
Tell me something about what I saw in the face of a man
Who once felt it all but feels nothing today

Knock knock
Who's there
I don't know, I can't say
Ask me tomorrow
I'll tell you the same

Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now
Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now

Trouble trouble
Down in my hood where it's well understood
They love when you're bad
And they hate when you're good
Tell me something about who we are at the end of our days
When our souls become one but our lives separate

Knock knock
Who's there
I don't know I can't say
Ask me tomorrow
I'll tell you the same

Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now (It's bound to make you smile)
Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now (It's bound to make you smile)

It's bound to make you smile