

In A Mirror

Born Ruffians

You sure look pretty
I wish I had a song for you
So they were wasted in 002

In a mirror I can see her walking sideways
Walking my way
Keeping time on her thigh
Think she's mine but I'm still high

& We're both thinking how we're not here
A gracious host, we feel like ghosts
We think too much and disappear
Don't think like most
Can feel her close
& If you weren't real I'd make you up
& We'd do everything together
I'd make you meals & call you up
We'd never talk about the weather

In a mirror I can see her walking sideways
Walking my way
Keeping time on her thigh
Think she's mine but I'm still high

& If you weren't here
I'd write you down
& Read you out into a crowd
I'd tell them all how you we're mine
They'd see how I was proud
We'd rub our cheeks
In hopes that maybe
Some good looks would rub off on me
& Nose to nose (As I'd make you feel close)
So I'd never feel lonely at sea

In a mirror I can see her walking sideways
Walking my way
Keeping time on her thigh, think she's mine
But I'm still high

Some people say that it's love
Don't know what they're talking about
Don't understand what is love
I'll let them figure it out
It's just a chemical reaction
When signals fire through your brain
But I sure think that it's fun
Think that it makes me feel safe
Eyes see the juice on your lips
Eyes send that straight to my brain
Brain makes hand squeeze on your tits
Then start all over again