Bars Shouldn't Have Mirrors

Chris LeDoux

Boots and a buckle jukebox and a bottle Old rodeo cowboy its part of the draw He dreams of tomorrow winnin' the next show Till he looks in the mirror that hangs on the wall There's a weathered old face like leather its aged With scars you can trace that run down to his soul The mirror can't hide what the drinks will disguise There's a rodeo cowboy that's gettin' too old Bars shouldn't have mirrors who wants to see the real thing Bars shouldn't have mirrors is that cowboy I'm lookin' at there really me

But he'll tell all his stories live over past glories Will the whisky will make him a winner again But every drink that is raised he'll see his face Cause the bottles just a mirror he holds in his hand Bars shouldn't have mirrors...