

Reflections On Me

Golden Smog

If we were just a little smarter
Wouldn't be such a fire starters
Then you wouldn't have to put me out

If times were just a little kinder
Carry you as a reminder
As is, you say you've got some doubts

You say you're looking through me
You don't like what you see
But I swear it's only reflections on me

Seeing through a two-way mirror
Looking back it's all a little clearer
Or just the line up of your life

All day long you put 'em through their paces
Late at night haunted by their faces
Darkness fades into the morning light

You say you're looking through me
Scared of the things that you see
But I swear it's only reflection on me

One more time for old times, come with me
Just one last time for old times
Seeing things the same way, differently

Could have been a little smarter
Shouldn't have been such a fire starters
Fires they always burn out

You say you're looking through me
Scared of the things that you see
But I swear it's only reflection on me