I Never Go Around Mirrors

Keith Whitley

I can't stand to see
A good man go to waste
One who never combs his hair
Or shaves his face

A man who leans on wine
Over love that's told a lie
Oh, it tears me up to see
A grown man cry

So I never go around mirrors
I can't stand to see me
Without you by my side
No, I never go around mirrors
Because I gotta heartache to hide

I can't stand to be
Where heartaches hang around
It's so easy for the blues to get me down
To see a grown man crawl
Is more than I can stand
And I look into the eyes of half a man

So I don't go around mirrors
I can't stand to see
Me without you by my side

No, I never go around mirrors
Because I gotta heartache to hide
And it tears me up to see
A grown man cry