

If You Can't See My Mirrors

The New Pornographers

If you can't see my mirrors
I see you coming around, yeah
You're coming around

If you can't see my mirrors
I see you coming around, yeah
You're coming around

Pissed-up Sunday morning
We'll miss you in the show
Pissed-up Sunday morning
We'll miss you when you go
Go gently through the floor
A dismal and meaningless sigh

Pissed-up Sunday morning
We'll miss you when you go
Pissed-up Sunday morning
I'd kiss you, but you know
It'd be gently through the door
A dismal and meaningless sigh

Home from your eleventh tour
Honorable discharge aboard the HMS Pinafore
Oh what fun, oh what more

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