

## Two-Way Idiot Mirror

The Wildhearts

And I'm fine, getting by  
I only think about you once in a while  
That was then, not today  
You never listened to a word I'd say  
I gave faith, gave you trust  
I give you friendship and it's never enough  
Give me time, give me space  
Give me the line that we had  
When we knew our place

So try to make it easy on yourself  
It'll work OK  
Just last week as I was cleaning  
Shit from off my shelf

I found a photograph of someone I knew  
Someone like you, someone like me  
I found a photograph of someone I knew  
Someone like you used to be

You get wise, you get old  
You stop believing in opinions you're sold  
Heaven knows, you're divine  
You've got your fingers in the public mind  
And then, shock open wire  
You've got your dick a little close to the fire  
You're an asshole again  
And now you're back to where you're learning  
That the problem isn't them

So try to make it easy on yourself  
It'll work OK  
But just last week as I was getting  
Close to someone else

I found a photograph of someone I knew  
Someone like you, someone like me  
I found a photograph of someone I knew  
Someone like you used to be

Used to be, used to be, used to be  
Used to be, used to be

So stop, and make it easy on yourself  
It'll work OK  
'cos no-one hates a fuck up  
'less they're all fucked up themself

I found a photograph of someone I knew  
Someone like you, someone like me  
I found a photograph of someone I knew  
Someone like you used to be

Used to be  
Used to be  
Used to be

Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)

Sponzor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - šetříme na pojištění!