

I Went To The Mirror

Todd Rundgren

I went to the mirror this morning
I looked in the mirror instead
The first thing to come into focus
Was a face wrapped all around my head

There's something sticking out of the middle
I guess it's my nose (I suppose)
I just don't recognize those eyes
All these years I've been watching from the other side

The voice is now one of brutal stupefication. The underlying question is - "If
You went crazy, would you know it?"
Uh oh, here I go thinking them crazy thoughts again.
Who is that there? You mean I been walking around

In that all these years? What's it all about?
Where's it all at? I don't want to get heavy but
What am I doing here? uh
My lip has a dark spot upon it

(The voice of a mature adult who's comprehensive
Capacity has suddenly been reduced to that of a
Cherrystone clam)

My teeth look like plastic in chips
And there on my chin I discover
One lonely red and arrogant zit
I went about my business this morning

You got to get out of bed and make that bread
But try as I may to get away
I won't forget what I seen in the mirror today
Boogie on out to a brand new day.

Get off your back and dance!
I seen my eyes. I seen my nose. My lips. My teeth.
My, my gums. I seen my gums! I looked all the way
Down my throat! I looked at my ears. I looked real
Hard at my ears. I looked at my hair. I think I'm going
Bald. I had hair all over the sink or something...