

Mirror, Mirror

Whiskeytown

Mirror, mirror
Up on the wall in the back of the room
As I walk down the hall in the house where I stayed
Tell me something about what I saw in the face of a man
Who once felt it all but feels nothing today
Knock knock
Who's there
I don't know, I can't say
Ask me tomorrow
I'll tell you the same
Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now
Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now
Trouble trouble
Down in my hood where it's well understood
They love when you're bad
And they hate when you're good
Tell me something about who we are at the end of our days
When our souls become one but our lives separate
Knock knock
Who's there
I don't know I can't say
Ask me tomorrow
I'll tell you the same
Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now (It's bound to make you smile)
Ooh, I'm telling you now
I'm telling you now (It's bound to make you smile)
It's bound to make you smile