

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

"Man In The Mirror"

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On the end of a tight rope
I'm over the town
I'd be good in a circus
But so would a clown
From the way that I feel
All my hang-ups are down
In the middle of nowhere
I found me a tree
And the fruit that we live on
Reminds me of me
Though we live in the air
I'm not sure that we're free
And I don't really have much to say
'Cause I'm Living from day to day
Somewhere
And I don't care what the people say
'Cause if everyone know the way we're nowhere.
Two & two make four
They never make five
And as long as we know it
We all can survive
Make sure that the things you do
Keep us alive
And I don't really have much to say
'Cause I've living from day to day
Somewhere
And I don't care what the people say
'Cause if everyone knows the way we're nowhere.
Is the image I'm making
The image I see
When the man in the mirror
Is talking to me

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