

## **Crosby, Stills & Nash**

### **"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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