

Bill Anderson

"Nashville Mirrors"

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In a dusty old saloon out west in Abilene
Dreaming dreams at forty that he dreamed at
seventeen
He sings and plays his guitar for all of you bucks
tonight
Still tryin' to be a star and see his name in lights
Somewhere the organ's playin' a hymn of salvation
As she sings so low for the congregation
In her mind she's at the Opry and her friends filled the
pews
And she can hear them saying she's Loretta No.2
Looking in Nashville mirrors you can close your eyes
and dream who you are
Looking in Nashville mirrors it's easy to see the
reflection of the star

Loadin' steel in Pittsburg savin' every dime he raise
He's headin' south to Nashville prayin' for the break
Every song he's written it's gonna be a country hit
He hates to leave his family but his dream won't let him
quit
In a honky tonk in Georgia she looks old at sixteen
Lord she hates the spotlights she don't even like the
scene
But daddy's pushin' her to be the star he can't be
Those lyin' Nashville mirrors there's so easy to believe
Looking in Nashville mirrors...

Excepting his award on the Grammy show tonight
That cowboy's now an outlaw stoned out of his mind
He's found that a star only lights an empty space
And the mirrors that he dreamed in he can't find the
nerve to face
Looking in Nashville mirrors...
Sometimes it takes a lifetime to see the fool you are

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