

## **Burnett T-bone**

### **"House Of Mirrors"**

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He was born in Brooklyn  
And grew up in the Church of Rome  
There was a girl there who loved him and had faith  
He loved her like a madman, he loved her like a fool

He got a lot of big ideas  
And fought his way up to mad avenue  
He navigated that bizarre world easily  
He did good work and he was smart  
He knew his superiors, he disdained his inferiors  
He was proud and dignified and she waited

The more money made, the more he wanted  
The more glory he got, the more he wanted  
His appetites were never sated

Everything he knew about himself  
He drew from what was around him  
You know this suit is you, this car is you  
This studio is you

People were no different, people were also his mirrors  
Often he was their mirror as well  
Life became complicated and overstated  
And underrated and she waited

The more power he got, the more he wanted naturally  
The more women he had, the more he wanted  
His appetites were never sated

She finally married a wine salesman and had three children  
Sometimes he thinks of her  
But it's a gnawing, painful memory  
Eventually, like Napoleon, he attacked Russia

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