

## **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 knows the way, we're nowhere

Two and 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'm 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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