

## Minus The Bear "Into the Mirror"

Visit "[Into the Mirror](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

They got a mirror for the Â'caine in the bathroom  
because nobody here knows when to stop  
but for now weÂ're just making out with the door  
unlocked  
back in the atrium the musicÂ's slowing down,  
the partyÂ's thinning out  
for the late crowd  
fixes her lipstick,  
fixes his belt,  
the coast is clear as he walks out

She whispers:  
Â"You get what you pay for  
we could cost a lot  
you get what you pay for  
but we do it for the taste of a good high  
we do it for the sake of a hot nightÂ"

Her man on the couch in the blue room  
with everyone stoned and talking at once  
with no thought to where theyÂ'd been  
or what they could have done  
she sits down beside him  
without a hint of shame  
because everythingÂ's the same in itÂ's own way

Kisses her manÂ's cheek,  
her hunter eyes lock on her prey

She signals:  
You get what you play boy  
we could play a lot  
you get what you play boy  
but you do it for the taste of a good high  
we do it for the sake of a hot night

She senses the fear in him  
with an irresistible kiss  
and a lie she hangs on his neck  
like a silver chain to her whim  
pull him into the mirror again

She senses the need in him  
for her irresistible kiss  
and a lie that she hangs on his neck  
like a silver chain to her whim

There's a mirror for the caine in the bathroom  
because nobody here knows when to stop  
and the hand towel on the rail  
seems it hangs out here a lot

Visit [Minus The Bear](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.