

Full Length Mirror

Beatenberg

I need a full-length mirror to be cool with myself
I need a grand old Steinway all to myself
I need a deep cup of coffee to reflect on myself
I need to rival Alexandria with my bookshelf

I need a porcelain bathtub brimming with foam
I need The Garden of Love on a bed of loam
I need an allegory written on a golden dome
I won't take any less, I won't take any less

I need the Amazon rainforest in my lounge
I need a medicine man just hangin' around
I need palm oil, coffee beans rubber and jam
I need to turn a million pages just to see what I am

I need a spiritual guide as I climb to the top
I need an accurate watch that the gods couldn't stop
I need winds like Nike's flyin' over the rock
I cried when I saw the Acropolis

I need a portrait in oils at the top of the stairs
I need a room far away from the cold night air
I need a big glass window and a storm out there
I need the library of Alexandria

I need a passionate lover
I need a mathematician
I need a video camera
I need a court musician

I need a full-length mirror
(I need a full-length mirror)
(I need a full-length mirror)
(I need a full-length mirror)

I need a full-length mirror to examine myself
I need it broken in pieces, multiplyin' myself
I need a mystical syllable to say to myself
I need a vanitas hangin' over my bookshelf

I need the Pantheon dancin' on a porcelain plate
I need a team of linguists to interpret my fate
I need an oak tree rustlin' at the garden gate
I want more than a guess, I want more than a guess
(I want more than a guess, I want more than a guess)
(I want more than a guess)