Sometimes whiskey, sometimes pills
The silly things I need to get my thrills
Sometimes women are like cocaine
Get to have 'em more and more every day

Yeah the man in the mirror ain't no man like I oughtta be Tell me why can't I see When the devil gets the best of me

I've left heartaches, thought they'd mend I know how to lose some real good friends I get angry, I stay mad Can't get happy with this life I have

Yeah the man in the mirror ain't no man like I oughtta be Tell me why can't I see
When the devil gets the best of me

Now I'm a little wiser than I was back then But still I'm stumblin' in every day Tryin' to walk a little straighter Tryin' to find a way to forgive

Yeah the man in the mirror ain't no man like I oughtta be Tell me why can't I see
When the devil gets the best of me

Yeah the man in the mirror ain't no man like I oughtta be Tell me why can't I see When the devil gets the best of me

Tell me why can't I see When the devil gets the best of me