

## Whole Cloth

Crosby & Nash

On what do you base your life my friend?  
Can you see around the bend?  
Can you see?

On what star do you take your sight  
On a cold and blowy night  
Alone, alone?

Old man, can you make a mirror for me?  
It's got to be clearer than air for me  
'Cause you see I can't see me, no

And I always thought that I meant what I said  
But you know that lately I've read  
We were lying

All of us lying  
Just makin' it up, yeah  
Cuttin' it out of whole cloth, yeah