

I Never Go Around Mirrors

Gene Watson

I can't stand to see a good man go to waste
One who never combs his hair or shaves his face
A man that leans on wine over love that's told a lie
Oh, it just tears me up to see a grown man cry

And I never go around mirrors
I can't stand to see me without you by my side
I never go around mirrors
'Cause I've got a heartache to hide

I can't stand to be where heartaches hang around
It's so easy for the blues to get me down
To see a grown man crawl is more than I can stand
I can't look into these eyes of half a man

And I never go around mirrors
I can't stand to see me without you by my side
No, I never go around mirrors
'Cause I've got a heartache to hide

And it tears me up to see a grown man cry