I Never Go Around Mirrors

Keith Whitley

I can't stand to see
A good man go to waste
One who never combs his hair
Or shaves his face

A man who leans on wine Over love that's told a lie Oh, it tears me up to see A grown man cry

So I never go around mirrors
I can't stand to see me
Without you by my side
No, I never go around mirrors
Because I gotta 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
And I look into the eyes of half a man

So I don't go around mirrors I can't stand to see Me without you by my side

No, I never go around mirrors Because I gotta heartache to hide And it tears me up to see A grown man cry