

Looking Glass Blues

Chris Rea

I've got the looking glass blues
'Cause I don't like what I see

That Ghost of a broken soul
He sure don't look like me
He looks tired, old and troubled
And that ain't the way that it should be

I got the looking glass blues
Mirror mirror please help me if you can
That ghost of a broken soul
He must be another man

Seven years of bad luck
Seems like my only hand

Now seven years of bad luck
Seems like a better deal to me
I don't have to feel grief no more
At that poor soul looking back at me