

[chorus]

G **B**
The same eyes, the same lips

Em **C**
The same lie from your tongue trips

	C/B					D/F#				
	-----					-----				
C Am C C/B Am D/F# G					1					
Deep dark, deep dark truthful mirror		2	2				2			
									3	

C **Am** **C** **C/B** **Am** **D/F#** **G**
Deep dark, deep dark truthful mirror

G **Bm**
Now the flagstone streets where the newspaper shouts

Am **G**
Ring to the boots of roustabouts

D
And you re never in any doubt

C **D**
There s something happening somewhere

G **Bm**
You chase down the road till your fingers bleed

Am **G**
On a fiberglass tumbleweed

D
You can blow around the town

C **G** **C**
But it all shuts down the same

[chorus]

Bm

Em

C C G (strum down)

So you bay for the boy in the tigerskin trunks

C C G

They set him up, set him up on a stool

Bm Em C C G

He falls down, he falls down like a drunk

C C G

And you drink till you drool

C Bm G

And it s his story you ll flatter

C Bm Em (I think I play this as G again)

You ll stretch him out like a saint

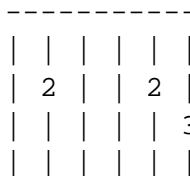
C Bm Em

But the canvas that he splattered

C D B/D#

Will be the picture that you never paint

B/D#



[instrumental break] **Em C G**

C Am C C/B Am D/F# G

Deep dark, deep dark truthful mirror

C Am C C/B Am D/F# G

Deep dark, deep dark truthful mirror

G Bm

A stripping puppet on a liquid stick

Am G

Gets into it pretty thick

D

A butterfly drinks a turtle s tears

C

D

But how do you know he really needs it

G

Bm

Cos a butterfly feeds on a dead monkey s hand

Am

G

Jesus wept, he felt abandoned

D

You re spellbound, baby, there s no doubting that

C

G

C

Did you ever see her stare like a Persian cat

[chorus]