Frank Sinatra, Man In The Looking Glass, The

Writer(s): Howard

I've seen that face before That face that I see in the mirror I know that face I've seen that face before I knew that dopey guy When he didn't know how to tie his tie He stood right there and he had hair galore The man in the looking glass Who can he be The man in the looking glass Can he possibly be me Where's our young romeo The lad who used to sigh Who's the middle age lothario With the twinkle in his eye He seem so much wiser now Less lonely but then Could be he's only pretending again Man in the looking glass smiling away How's your sacroiliac today Where's your first love affair That trajedy d'amour The true love you thought would be The end of you for sure The man in the looking glass Have no regrets The man who's wise never forgets That life is worth living if once in a while You can look in that looking glass and smile