

The Kinks - Mirror Of Love

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Tom: D
                                                                Why I love you though you treat me bad,
Why I love you though you treat me bad.
                                                                'Cos when I look at you I'm looking through the mirror of
'Cos when I look at you I'm looking through the mirror of
                                                                The mirror of love you sure look alright.
Oh the mirror of love and you look alright,
                                                                I see your reflection when I'm looking through the mirror of
                                                                love.
                                                                You're a crude and a rude lover,
'Cos when I look at you I'm looking through the mirror of
love.
                                                                But I would have no other,
You're such a cool lover,
                                                                You slap me down, treat me bad,
But you're such a cruel lover,
                                                                You're a two-timing swine and you drive me mad.
Treat me like I'm a fool,
                                                                You're a mean and obscene lover,
I hate you but you know I would kill for you.
                                                                But you are my dream lover,
You're a mean and obscene lover,
                                                                'Cos even though you treat me bad,
But I would have no other,
                                                                You were the best man I ever had,
Even though you treat me bad,
                                                                'Cos through the mirror of love, mirror of love,
You were the best man I ever had,
                                                                I see your reflection in the mirror of love.
'Cos through the mirror of love, mirror of love,
When I see you through the mirror of love,
                                                                And you're alright though you treat me bad.
You're alright and I forget that you're bad,
                                                                When I see you I'm looking through the mirror of love.
'Cos when I look at you I'm looking through the mirror of
                                                                Oh the mirror of love, sure look alright
                                                                'Cos when I see you I'm looking through the mirror of love.
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Acordes

