

The Kinks - Mirror Of Love

Tom: D

Why I love you though you treat me bad.

'Cos when I look at you I'm looking through the mirror of love.

Oh the mirror of love and you look alright,

'Cos when I look at you I'm looking through the mirror of love.

You're such a cool lover,

But you're such a cruel lover,

Treat me like I'm a fool,

I hate you but you know I would kill for you.

You're a mean and obscene lover,

But I would have no other,

Even though you treat me bad,

You were the best man I ever had,

'Cos through the mirror of love, mirror of love,

When I see you through the mirror of love,

You're alright and I forget that you're bad,

'Cos when I look at you I'm looking through the mirror of love.

Why I love you though you treat me bad,

'Cos when I look at you I'm looking through the mirror of love.

The mirror of love you sure look alright.

I see your reflection when I'm looking through the mirror of love.

You're a crude and a rude lover,

But I would have no other,

You slap me down, treat me bad,

You're a two-timing swine and you drive me mad.

You're a mean and obscene lover,

But you are my dream lover,

'Cos even though you treat me bad,

You were the best man I ever had,

'Cos through the mirror of love, mirror of love,

I see your reflection in the mirror of love.

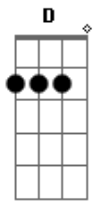
And you're alright though you treat me bad.

When I see you I'm looking through the mirror of love.

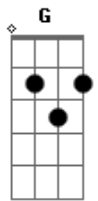
Oh the mirror of love, sure look alright

'Cos when I see you I'm looking through the mirror of love.

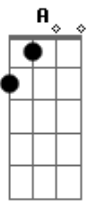
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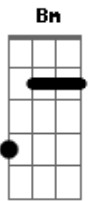
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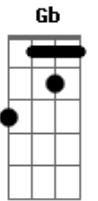
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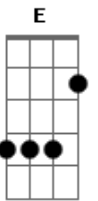
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