

The Gal in the Glass

When you get what you want in your struggle for self
And the world makes you queen for a day,
Just go to a mirror and look at yourself
And see what that gal has to say.

For it isn't your husband or family or friend
Who judgement upon you must pass;
The gal whose verdict counts most in your life
Is the one staring back from the glass.

Some people may think you a straight shooting chum,
And call you a person of place.
But the gal in the glass says you're only a bum
If you can't look her straight in the face.

She's the gal to please, never mind all the rest
For she's with you clear up to the end.
And you've passed your most dangerous, difficult test
If the gal in the glass is your friend.

You may fool the whole world down the pathway of years
And get pats on the back as you pass,
But your final reward will be heartaches and tears
If you've cheated the gal in the glass.