

THE GAL IN THE GLASS

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

For it isn't your Father, or Mother, or Spouse,
Who judgement upon you must pass.
The person whose verdict counts most in your life
Is the gal staring back from the glass.

She's the person 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 be like Jack Horner and "chisel" a plum,
And think you're a wonderful gal,
But the gal in the glass says you're only a bum
If you can't look her straight in the eye.

You can 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.

Dale Wimbrow © 1934

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