



Man In The Glass, by Bill Parcells

When you get what you want in your struggle for self
And the world makes you king for a day
Just go to a mirror and look at yourself
And see what that man has to say
For it isn't your father, mother or wife
Whose judgment upon you must pass
The fellow whos verdict counts most
in your life
Is the one staring back from the glass
Some people may think you are straight-shootin' chum
And call you a wonderful guy
But if the man in the glass says you're only a bum
If you can't look him straight in the eye
He's the fellow to please, never mind all the rest
For he's with you clear up to the end
And you've passed your most dangerous, difficult test
If the man in the glass is your friend
You may fool the whole world down the pathway of life
And get pats on the back as you pass
But your final reward will be heartaches and tears
If you've cheated the man in the glass -- Bill Parcells to his team when departing on January 3, 1999
Originally called, 'Guy in the Glass' by Dale Wimbrow