

Broken & Ugly

Beth Hart

Oh, yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Alright man, alright Me and my dog, we really get along
Yeah she don't howl, when I'm screamin' my songs
I curse, I drink, I lie, I spit, guess I don't really give a shit Broken and ugly, yes I am
Still I look good divin' in
And mama, I'm runnin' again, odelay Yeah, down in Alabama, where I'm wanted in jail
I'm a little nervous, in the Bible belt
I'm broke, I smoked and passed out on the bar
Then I took all the money and your grandma's car Broken and ugly, yes I am
And still I look good divin' in
And mama, I'm runnin' again, odelay C'mon man, we'll take this song ahead
[Incomprehensible] that's it Do what you do, say what you say
Don't waste no time, on yesterdays
Cash in your ticket to ride Don't let them talk you into walking
Into no one else's shoes
Don't be no sucker in line Broken and ugly, yes I am
And still I look good divin' in
And mama, I'm runnin' again
Mama, I'm runnin' again
Mama, I did it again, odelay, odelay [Incomprehensible] Odelay, odelay

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