

God Loves Ugly

Jordin Sparks

You said that I wasn't pretty
so I just believed you
And you said that I wasn't special
so I lived that way
with critical gazes and brutal amazement
at how my reflection could be so imperfect
With all of my blemishes
how could somebody want me? But God loves ugly
He doesn't see the way I see
Oh, God takes ugly
and turns it into something that is beautiful
apparently I'm beautiful
cause you love me, ohh I tried to clean up the outside
all shiny and new
Worked overtime to thin up and look right
but inside I knew
that deep in the bottom were secrets I thought I could try to ignore
Old ghosts in my corridors never get tired of haunting the past that's in me But God loves ugly
He doesn't see the way I see
Oh, God takes ugly
and turns it into something that is beautiful
apparently I'm beautiful
cause you love me Help me believe
why you love me
when I know you see
you see everything
Help me believe
why you love me
when I know you see
inside and you still say I'm beautiful
you're telling me I'm beautiful
you're screaming out: oh, so beautiful
and I'm finding out I'm beautiful
you're making me so beautiful
and I can see I'm beautiful
cause you love me

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