

Ugly

Juliana Hatfield

I don't look at faces, I look at my feet
I'm all alone when I walk down the street
I'm in the kitchen 'cause I can't take the heat
I wanna leave but I stay in my seat'Cause I'm ugly with a capital U
And I don't need a mirror to see that it's trueAsk me a question then I will mess up, ooh
I'll tell a lie and I'll never fess up
I'm pretty lost but I don't wanna be found, no no, no no, no
My tiny screams don't make a sound, no'Cause I'm ugly with a capital U
And I don't need a mirror to see that it's true

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