

# You're the Reason Our Kids Are Ugly

## Loretta Lynn & Conway Twitty

You're the reason I'm ridin' 'round on recapped tyres  
An' you're the reason I'm hangin' our clothes outside on walls  
An' you're the reason our kids are ugly, little darling  
    Ah, but looks ain't everything  
    And money ain't everything

But, I love you just the same You're the reason I changed to beer from soda pop  
An' you're the reason I never get to go to the beauty shop  
    You're the reason our kids are ugly, little darling  
    Oh, but looks ain't everything  
    And money ain't everything

But, I love you just the same I guess that we won't ever have, everything we need  
    'Cause when we get ahead, it's got another mouth to feed  
    And that's the reason my good looks and my figure's gone  
    And that's the reason I ain't got no hair to comb  
An' you're the reason our kids are ugly, little darling  
    Ah but looks ain't everything  
    And money ain't everything

But, I love you just the same Conway, why in the devil don't you gon'  
    And shave an' put on a clean pair of pants?  
        Loretta, look at yourself  
    I wish you'd take them curlers out of your hair  
        An' go put on a little bit of make up

An' get out of the housecoat before supper Ha well let me tell you somethin', Conway  
    Considerin' everything I went through today  
        I look like a movie star  
        Yeah, Ruth Cassidy  
        Thank you  
        Besides that

All of our kids took after your part of our family anyway  
    Oh they did, huh? What about the one's that's bald?  
        Well, I guess you might say they took after me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.