

## It Ain't Pretty (But It's Beautiful)

Clay Walker

Driving home from work just yesterday  
Impatiently waiting for the light to change  
I noticed a homeless mom and her two kids  
She reached out and lifted up a trash can lid  
Her face lit up when she looked inside  
And pulled out a broken armless doll  
Knelt down and gave it to her smallest child  
And God you should have seen her smile

It ain't pretty, but it's beautiful  
Life ain't perfect, but it's wonderful  
We're all broken, but we're lovable  
It ain't pretty, but it's beautiful

Got home and told my wife bout what I'd seen  
She grabbed her purse, took me by the hand and said come with me  
We drove around until we found the three of them  
I wondered who was blessing who when they got in  
We bought them food and clothes and drove to a toy store  
And the little girl said I don't need a brand new doll  
As she hugged the broken armless one they found before  
She said this one needs me more

She ain't pretty, but she's beautiful  
She ain't perfect, but she's wonderful  
She might be broken, but she's lovable  
She ain't pretty, but she's beautiful

Last night my wife and I talked 'til the sun came up  
About how we fuss and fight sometimes,  
Say ugly things act so unkind  
But we thank God we always find our way back to love

It ain't pretty, but it's beautiful  
Our love ain't perfect, but it's wonderful  
We're still learning to be lovable  
It ain't pretty, but it's beautiful  
We're all learning to be lovable  
Ain't always pretty, but it's beautiful