

# 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  
And how my reflection could be so imperfect  
With all of my blemishes, how could somebody want me?

[Chorus]

But God loves ugly  
He doesn't see the way I see  
Oh god takes ugly  
And turns it into to something that is beautiful  
Apparently I'm beautiful  
Cause you love me  
Whoa, oh

I tried to clean up the outside  
All shiny and new  
Worked over time 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

[Chorus]

But God loves ugly  
He doesn't see the way I see  
Oh god takes ugly  
And turns it into to something that is beautiful  
Apparently I'm so 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  
Your screaming out I'm 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  
Whoa, oh