

# Ugly

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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 'cos I can't take the heat  
I wanna leave but I stay in my seat

'Cos I'm ugly with a capital U  
And I don't need a mirror to see that it's true

Ask 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

'Cos I'm ugly with a capital U  
And I don't need a mirror to see that it's true  
'Cos I'm ugly with a capital U  
And I need nobody to tell me the truth