

I Hate Your Ugly Face

Kris Kristofferson

You heard a lot of singers moaning of the love they lost
But they're always true to their long lost dear, no matter what
the cost

I want you to hear I ain't crying in my beer
This is how it goes with me
The happiest day of my unhappy life
Was when you set me free

I hate your ugly face
I see it every place
It follows me wherever I try to go
Your skin is tanned like leather
And it looks just like a hefer's
Oh, I hate you dear and I think you ought to know

Now most heart-broken singers wish their sweethearts happiness
I just hope you're miserable, you sorry looking mess

I want you to know I ain't crying in my beer
This is how it goes with me
The happiest day of my unhappy life
Was when you set me free