

# 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