

# Ugly

Maria Mena

Look at us now, generation next  
damaged somehow, but we try our best.  
And we're all the same, but that doesn't make us

right.  
And where do you turn?  
Where do you sleep at night?

So now you think we're ugly,  
like I don't have enough to worry about.  
Why do you think I'm ugly?  
Which magazine did ya read so you could judge me  
now?

Look at us stare,  
jealous of what they wear.  
Dad gives you money, but he's never there.  
And we cry out for love, never get enough of  
that.  
And now you're into drugs and all that "other"  
stuff.

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like I don't have enough to worry about.  
Why do you think I'm ugly?  
Which magazine did ya read so you could judge me  
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like I don't have enough to worry about.  
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Which magazine did ya read so you could judge me  
now?

People have said to me  
they think they're better than me, and I agree,  
yeah.

People changing me  
telling me what to think and who to be.

No wonder why we're confused...  
are you me?

So now you think we're ugly,  
like I don't have enough to worry about.  
Why do you think I'm ugly?  
Which magazine did ya read so you could judge me  
now? (2x)

So now you think we're ugly, ugly, ugly