

Beth Hart

"Broken & Ugly"

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Oh, yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Alright man, alright

Me and my dog, we really get along
Yeah she don't howl, when I'm screamin' my songs
I curse, I drink, I lie, I spit, guess I don't really give a
shit

Broken and ugly, yes I am
Still I look good divin' in
And mama, I'm runnin' again, odelay

Yeah, down in Alabama, where I'm wanted in jail
I'm a little nervous, in the Bible belt
I'm broke, I smoked and passed out on the bar
Then I took all the money and your grandma's car

Broken and ugly, yes I am
And still I look good divin' in
And mama, I'm runnin' again, odelay

C'mon man, we'll take this song ahead
[Incomprehensible] that's it

Do what you do, say what you say
Don't waste no time, on yesterdays
Cash in your ticket to ride

Don't let them talk you into walking
Into no one else's shoes
Don't be no sucker in line

Broken and ugly, yes I am
And still I look good divin' in
And mama, I'm runnin' again
Mama, I'm runnin' again
Mama, I did it again, odelay, odelay

[Incomprehensible]

Odelay, odelay

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