

Fiona Apple, Ugly Girl

When I saw you at the grocery store
You were sharin a shopping cart with her
And I couldn't turn and run away
I didn't know what to say
You introduced us for the first time
And I had to look her in the eye
But you could not have imagined my surprise
Can't you see?
You're leaving me
For an ugly girl
Does she talk about politics?
And all that stuff that used to makes me sick
Does she smoke cigars and stay up late
Oh she's so great
Does she tell you what you want to here?
And I bet she could grow a beard
I feel better thinking you were queer
It's not fair
I can't compare
To an ugly girl
To an ugly girl
Lalalalalala lalalalalalala lalalalalalala
Lalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalala
Lalalalalala hhahah
Hahaha the jokes on me
I feel jealous and I feel mean
She's so nice
That it makes up for her face
There's no way, do you have to keep your eyes closed
Do you have to keep the lights down low?
Oh I bet you wish you had a blind fold
CAN'T (instead of don't) you see you're leaving me
For an ugly girl
For an ugly girl
She's an ugly girl
A real ugly girl
Lalalalalalala lalalalalala lalalalalala lalalalalalala
She's an ugly girl
An ugly girl ahh huhhh