

Beth Hart, Broken And Ugly

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

[Chorus 1]
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

[Chorus 1]
Broken and ugly, yes I am
And still I look good divin' in
And mama, I'm runnin' again - Odelay...

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

[Chorus 2]
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...

Odelay...

Odelay...