

Ugly

When I was seven they said I was strange
I noticed that my eyes and hair weren't the same.
I asked my parents if I was OK
They said you're more beautiful and that's the way
They show that they wish that they had your smile
So my confidence was up for a while,
I got real comfortable with my own style
I knew that they were only jealous 'cause

Chorus

People are all the same
And we only get judged by what we do
Personality reflects name
And if I'm ugly then so are you, so are you
There was a time when I felt like I cared
That I was shorter than everyone there
People made me feel like life was unfair
And I did things that made me ashamed
'Cause I didn't know my body would change
I grew taller than them in more ways
But there will always be the one who will say
Something bad to make them feel great.

Chorus (x2)

Everybody talks bad about somebody and
Never realizes how it affects somebody and
You bet it won't be forgotten
Envy is the only thing it could be

Chorus(x2)