The White Stripes, As Ugly As I Seem

I am as ugly as I seem
Worse than all your dreams
Could ever make me out to be
And it makes me want to scream
When it's halloween
And the kids are laughing
The rogue is a bank he's never broke
But worth as much as a joke that no one is laughing at

Can you believe some things are not
Appealing and there's a spot
On the ceiling of my childhood bedroom
And can these dreams you can't imagine
Will never match the vision
That you had decided for me
You are to take away from me
Things that are mine and it's not your right
Out that you'd wouldn't expect to find out
Can it be that I don't want what you want?
And the only thing I could care for
Is a place in a home that is safe and warm
Safe and warm, safe and warm

Judge yourself if you feel the need Just let me known to be In search of the truth myself There is a drop of blood on the ground And it seems to me that it's not my kind And I can't be sure if it's yours or mine

I am as ugly as I seem Worse than all your dreams Could ever make me Could ever make me Could ever make me Could ever make me