

# 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...