

# Brie Larson, Ugly

My insides are turning inside out  
Leaving my heart, my flaws all hanging out  
What's so interesting about little ol me  
All I see inside is so ordinary

I can't look at myself  
I can't find nothing special hiding in me  
I can't look at myself  
U tell me it's there to see but all i see is so ... ugly

It's not like I'd put a gun to my head  
I really try to listen to all you've said  
If I could only sleep a long while  
Maybe tomorrow I'll feel a speck worthwhile

I can't look at myself  
I can't find nothing special hiding in me  
I can't look at myself  
U tell me it's there to see but all i see is so

I'm lucky to have a liar as good as you  
I wish I could feel as good as you do  
So I'll follow your lead  
Hoping to see something good in me

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I can't find nothing special hiding in me  
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U tell me it's there to see but all I see is so ... ugly

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