

# Butch Walker, Beautiful

I don't know, I don't care  
If I see you, everywhere  
It's gonna hurt, either way  
When he looks at other girls when you look away  
Don't wash your hair, it's too early  
Don't wash your mind if it's dirty  
I wouldn't change a thing about you 'cause

You look like you, and that's just beautiful  
You feel like you and that feels beautiful

The only ugly thing about it, is that you're not mine

It's all the same, he's one of those  
He doesn't like your Madonna nose  
A little cut, no one will tell  
I really wish you'd tell him he should go to hell

I know you can't take it, you try so hard to fake it  
You're never gonna leave it alone.