

# Everything But The Girl, Ugly Little Dreams

Frances keep your mouth shut dear  
We don't want the neighbors 'round  
With their ugly little schemes  
That make the pretty world go 'round  
And there's a place in it for every one of us  
I'll keep the home fires burning  
Only don't make a fuss

And if you're not impressed  
With the wares life has to show  
You can take them or leave them  
They choose their own fare who say no  
There's some ugly little dreams  
For pretty girls to buy  
It's enough to make you mad  
But it's safer just to break down and cry

It's a battlefield Frances  
You fight or concede  
Victory to the enemy  
Who call your strength insanity

What chance for such girls  
How can we compete?  
In a world that likes its women  
Stupid and sweet

I bet you rue the day  
The angels gave you your share  
Of bright cornflower blue eyes  
And golden hair  
And there's a lot of ugly little dreams  
For pretty girls to buy  
It's enough to make you mad  
But it's safer just to break down and cry  
It's safer just to break down and cry