

Josh Rouse, Ugly Stories

Farewell, bye byethe sorry look in your eye it doesn't mean a thing
So long, we shared beds now it comes to an end with such a saddened eye
Chorus:

I've heard stories, ugly stories which no one can denythey were true
While I was away, you were working every day or so it seemed
Phone calls, regrets, everyone placed bets on odds I wouldn't see

Chorus:

I've heard stories, ugly stories that no one can denythey were true

Bridge:

Believe in your doubts because I found out you can never trust in anyone and here in the South I c

Next time you're in town don't bother coming around you're not welcome anymore..

Unfair, so unkind, to have wasted my time on such a silly dream

Chorus:

I've heard stories, ugly stories which no one can denythey were true