

Judybats, Ugly On The Outside

"It's like I keep you from myself
Like I keep you from everyone else
Everyone needs their mystery
Something hidden, something free

CHORUS

You're pure light pure delight pure delight
You're pure light pure delight pure delight
You're pure light pure delight pure delight
You're so pure

Now I been out to Hollywood
Them empty people they're no good
Their pretty faces hold a silver scream
But pretty don't mean much to me

CHORUS

So sweet
Pretty on the inside
Some fright
You're ugly on the outside

I guess we won't be holding hands
Like Hallmark lovers on the sands
Who needs the beaches anyway
Stuff my friends and all they'd say

CHORUS

Pure light
Shining on the inside
I love groovin' on your backside

Yeah, you step up to the microphone
And lotsa people wanna take you home
But you don't even like the way I sing
Baby I think that's the sweetest thing

CHORUS"