

Tim Minchin, Beautiful Ugly

You are the real platonic ideal
Of perfect poise and charm
You got a Mona Lisa smile, oh, the Venus de Milo
Couldn't touch you even if she had both of her arms

Nothings as sweet as the way that you treat me
When everything is going right
But when you're tired and grumpy or overly hungry
Man, it ain't a pretty sight

What I'm trying to say
In every single way

I think you're beautiful
But not when we're having a fight
You are beautiful
In certain types of light
It doesn't matter what you say
There's no point in denying
You are beautiful
Well, most of the time

Oh and honey you're lovely, you're cuddly
Your walk is the talk of the town
And when you're feeling the grooviness, sure, you got moves
Like Jagger when the lights go down

But in the morning lights when you had a big night
Honey you're a heck of a mess
You are the nicest girl in the whole wide world
Unless you haven't had your first espresso, oh-oh!

The thing about you and me
We always agreed that honesty

Is beautiful
And honestly I think you're fine
I mean, you're beautiful
About 84% of the time
But every now and then I take a photo of you
You look a little bit like a fish
You are beautiful... ish

People who want you to be perfect
Believe me girl they just ain't worth it
The surface can be fun
But time will see their love undone

I love every crease and crack of you
The unfiltered front and back of you
The ugg-booted morning truth of you
Wouldn't change a single tooth of you

All those branded beauties
With their tanned and airbrushed bootees

Think they're beautiful
But they haven't got the meaning right
You can't be beautiful
If you're constantly adjusting your light
It's a pity but prettiness comes and goes
Baby how can I make you see
You are beautiful
You will always be beautiful

Utterly beautiful to me