

# 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