

Why Don't the Beautiful Cry?

The Darkness

Pretty woman blubbing away
Your features all contorted in despair
Mascara running, been crying all day
But deep down your delighted, it's unfair

'Cause you've got delicious eyes

Why don't the beautiful cry?
It's only in the movies
It's never in real life
Why don't the beautiful cry?
I wish I wasn't ugly
On the inside

I see you looking for something to do
To satisfy some superficial need
To make the world fake, somebody who
Has the heart that might actually believe

Well you told yourself a lie

Why don't the beautiful cry?
It's only in the movies
It's never in real life
Why don't the beautiful cry?
I wish I wasn't ugly
On outside
But I am ugly, oh

We are all born, bubble and squeak
In the frying pan, the frying pan of life

Why don't the beautiful cry?
It's only in the movies
Never in real life
Why don't the beautiful cry?
Even if you want to
Buck 'em in the eye
But I am ugly
Yes, I am