

# Ugly Beauty

Tankard

Woman of my dreams, so blond and beautiful  
I just got to have that lady, so sweet and dressed to kill  
We went out on a date  
I took her to my place  
She whispered in my ear  
She's do anything for me  
When she got undressed I found to my surprise  
Padded bra and cotton stuffing, a whip and Jelly thighs  
She was not what she was cracked up to be

What you see is awful beauty  
Don't you be a sucker for some caudy illusion  
What you get is pretty ugly  
Look behind the picture for a different conclusion

Going on a trip, I've got to get away  
Makes me feel so free and easy when I lay myself I line  
No troubles anymore  
I float above the floor  
But no I'm crashing down  
The world is spinning round  
Need another kick, I got the Junkie blues  
Down and out I feel like dying, my mind is so confused  
Lies and self-delusion, heaven is hell

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Everybody's dream, money and luxury  
All my wishes and desires, I buy'em just like that  
Ten cars and twenty whores  
Wild parties, been galore  
A golden tiolet seat  
But still I feel like shit  
Now I realize you can't buy hapiness  
Everybody loves my money, but my life is a mess  
Everything that glistens need not be gold

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