

## **Christina Grimmie - Ugly**

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Just imagine everybody in their birthday suits
Intro: Bm Em A D
                                                                Imagine everybody in their birthday suits
Sometimes you look at you and the face you see's not who you
                                                                She may look better than you, but, come on, she's vain, she
                                                                doesn't have a
Everybody's got it together or at least that's what it seems
                                                                Brain
                                                                Rm
You try to be like, why you try to be like
                                                                His pants hang lower than yours but he stumbles when he tries
                                                                to run, noo
Whatever they like, I know what it feels like
               \mathsf{Em}
                                                                                    Em
                                                                You try to be like, why you try to be like
Can't keep you up all night, don't let them tell you how to
                                                                Whatever they like, I know what it feels like
live your life
     Em
And if they make you feel ugly
                                                                Can't keep you up all night, don't let them tell you how to
                                                                live your life
Just imagine everybody in their birthday suits
                                                                (Refrão)
Imagine everybody in their birthday suits (2x)
                                                                Who cares, what everybody's thinking, no no
Oh-oh, oh-oh, funny how it looks when you switch the roles
                                                                                 G
                                                                           sometimes it's cool to be uncool
                                                                Who cares,
Oh-oh, oh-oh, never know what's underneath until it gets
exposed
                                                                Who cares, if their ship is sinking
                                                                It really doesn't matter, 'cause only you know what's good for
And if they make you feel ugly
                                                                vou
                                                                (Refrão)
```

## **Acordes**

