

# Ugly

Capo 1st

G\* - 3 2 0 0 3 3

C F Am G (x2)

C

Up on the rain-slick roofs

F Am G

Ugly gods stand black and angry, smelling like lead

C

And with trembling hands

F Am G

They call down lightning and they scream, waking the almost dead

C F Am G

C

Down in the neighbourhoods

F Am G

Ugly people hold each other's hands, walking quietly

C

And with calloused hands

F Am G

Addicts and prostitutes leave syringes and condoms in the streets

Am Dm G

And in touching defiance of the filth in the air

Dm G\*

I run my fingers through her long, pure, flowing hair

C F Am G

C

Inside the dark apartments

F Am G

Ugly fingers help crooked cigarettes find quivering lips

C

And with sweaty hands

F Am G

Shirts are taken off torsos, skirts are taken off hips

C F Am G

C  
Out by the building sites  
F Am G  
Ugly names are called in vain by shaking voices  
C  
And with bitter hands  
F Am G  
Struggling mouths are shut, stopping any inconvenient noises

Am Dm G  
And with lights in our eyes we both walk on by  
Dm G\*  
My strength returning every time I make her smile  
Am Dm G  
And like sewing needles through soon-to-be sails  
Dm G\*  
We pierce the clammy nights, both so new and frail

C F Am G

C  
Up on the rain-slick roofs  
F Am G  
Ugly gods stand black and tired, closing their eyes  
C  
And with failing hands  
F G C  
They crawl inside themselves and vanish as another night dies