

You're the Reason Our Kids Are Ugly

Loretta Lynn & Conway Twitty

You're the reason I'm ridin' 'round on recapped tyres
An' you're the reason I'm hangin' our clothes outside on walls
An' you're the reason our kids are ugly, little darling
 Ah, but looks ain't everything
 And money ain't everything
But, I love you just the same You're the reason I changed to beer from soda pop
An' you're the reason I never get to go to the beauty shop
 You're the reason our kids are ugly, little darling
 Oh, but looks ain't everything
 And money ain't everything
But, I love you just the same I guess that we won't ever have, everything we need
 'Cause when we get ahead, it's got another mouth to feed
And that's the reason my good looks and my figure's gone
 And that's the reason I ain't got no hair to comb
An' you're the reason our kids are ugly, little darling
 Ah but looks ain't everything
 And money ain't everything
But, I love you just the same Conway, why in the devil don't you gon'
 And shave an' put on a clean pair of pants?
 Loretta, look at yourself
 I wish you'd take them curlers out of your hair
 An' go put on a little bit of make up
An' get out of the housecoat before supper Ha well let me tell you somethin', Conway
 Considerin' everything I went through today
 I look like a movie star
 Yeah, Ruth Cassidy
 Thank you
 Besides that
All of our kids took after your part of our family anyway
 Oh they did, huh? What about the one's that's bald?
 Well, I guess you might say they took after me
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