Ugly Crier - Mckenna Grace Lyrics

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"Ugly Crier "

I know a girl who never got into choir

She's such an ugly crier

She'll never be Taylor Swift

And I know a girl who caught her head in the dryer

Spinnin' 'round and 'round for hours

She can't get a grip

Oh-oh-oh

Even at her best, she's a constant mess

I know a girl who can't sleep at night

Nothin' that she does is ever right

God, she's just a waste of space and time

The voices in her brain on a megaphone sayin'

I'm so mediocre, I'm a loser, I'm a joker

I should quit and be a broke girl

Who am I tryna kid?

I'm so mediocre, I don't measure up to no one

I'm not perfect, I'm a screw up

Who could love me like this?

I know a girl who's too bitter, too sweet

She's mature for her age, but too young for sixteen

With so much potential

Was it accidental?

And God hid it somewhere in her she can't reach

Oh-oh-oh

Even at her best, she's a constant mess

I know a girl who can't sleep at night

Nothin' that she does is ever right

God, she's just a waste of space and time

The voices in her brain on a megaphone sayin'

I'm so mediocre, I'm a loser, I'm a joker

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I'm not perfect, I'm a screw up
Who could love me like this?
I am a girl who never got into choir
I'm such an ugly crier
I'll never be Taylor Swift

