

# Ugly Duckling

Early one spring, baby ducks hatched.  
Mother was so proud, yet one didn't match.  
Brother and Sister, soon started to tease,  
Strutting about with the greatest of ease.

Your friends call you ugly, ugly by name. They  
laugh and they gawk, they point and they blame,

Calling Ugly Ooo Ooo Ooo,  
I'm glad I'm not you, ugly you.

It's a pity, such a shame, when looks are not the same  
and you're called ugly Ooo Ooo Ooo.

Oh, It's hard to listen when your listening to mean.  
How can friends cause such a scene?

Acting so important while being so bad,  
not even caring that others are sad.

It's a pity, such a shame, when looks are not the same  
and you're called ugly Ooo Ooo Ooo.

So your feathers aren't sparkly with a colorful sheen,  
You're such a good swimmer you could be queen.  
Swimming circles around the rest.  
You're kind and sincere, who cares who looks best?

You're not ugly -- you're unique, just wait one day you'll  
see, that your not ugly Ooo Ooo Ooo.

Sure enough it happened, the very next spring, the  
water rejected such a beautiful thing.

Swimming about could it really be true? The prettiest  
image, how could it be you?

Your no duckling, you're a swan. You've been one all  
along and you're not ugly Ooo Ooo Ooo.

So try not to listen when others are mean, trying  
to look big and causing a scene.

Being a bully is never cool, sooner or later you'll  
look like a fool.

Sure looks they may fade, but to friends you're never  
strange.

Yeah looks they may fade but good friends will stay  
and stay.

And you'll never be ugly Ooo Ooo Ooo

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).