

It's Hard To Be Humble

CHORUS:

D
Oh lord, it's hard to be humble,
A
When you're perfect in every way,

I can't wait to look in the mirror,
D
I get better looking each day.

To know me is to love me,
G
I must be a hell of a man,
D
Oh lord it's hard to be humble,
A **D**
But I'm doing the best that I can.

VERSE 1

D
I used to have a girlfriend,
A
But I guess she just couldn't compete,

With all of these love starved women,
D
Who keep clamoring at my feet.

Well I prob'ly could find me another,
G
But I guess they're all in awe of me,
D
Who cares, I never get lonesome.
A **D**
'Cause I treasure my own company.

CHORUS

VERSE 2

D
I guess you could say I'm a loner,
A
A cowboy outlaw tough and proud,

I could have lots of friends if I wanted,
D
But then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd.

Some folks say that I'm egotistical,
G
Hell, I don't even know what that means,
D
I guess it has something to do with the way
A **D**
That I fill out my skin tight blue jeans.

CHORUS: