



Oh Lord it's hard to be humble!

Oh (D) Lord it's hard to be humble
 When you're perfect in every(A) way
 I can't wait to look in the mirror
 'Cos I get better lookin each (D) day
 To know me is to love me
 I must be a hell of a (G) man
 Oh Lord it's hard to be(D) humble
 But I'm (A) doin' the best that I (D) can

I (D) used to have a girlfriend
 But I guess she just couldn't com(A)pete
 With all these love starved women
 Who keep clamoring at my (D) feet
 Well I probably could find me another
 But I guess they're all in awe of(G) me
 Who cares I never get (D) lonesome
 'Cos I(A) treasure my own compa(D)ny

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I (D) guess you could say I am a loner
 A cowboy outlaw though and (A) proud
 Well I could have lots of friends if I wanted
 But then I wouldn't stand out in a (D) crowd
 Some folks say that I'm egotistical
 Hell I don't even know what that (G) means
 I guess it has something to (D)do with the way
 That I(A) fill out my skin tight blue (D) jeans

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