

[A7] Oh, [D] Lord it's hard to be humble
when you're perfect in every [A7] way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day
To know me is to love me.

I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man
Oh, Lord it's hard to be [D] humble
but I'm [A7] doing the best that I [D] can.

I used to [G] have a [D] girlfriend but I guess she just couldn't
com[A7]pete, With all of these love starved women, who keep clamoring
at my [D] feet. Well, I probably could find-me another, but I [D7] guess
they're all in awe of [G] me. Who cares, I never get [D] lonesome 'cause I
[A7] treasure my own compa[D]ny.

I guess you [G] could say [D] I'm a loner, a cowboy outlaw tough
and [A7] proud. Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna,
but then I wouldn't stand out in a [D] crowd.

Some folks say that I'm egotistical, hell I [D7] don't even know
what that [G] means. I guess it has something [D] to do
with the way I [A7] fill out my skin-tight blue [D] jeans.

It's Hard To Be Humble

Mac Davis
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