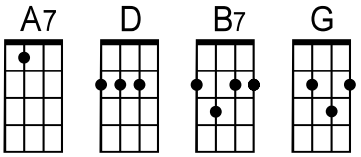
It's Hard To Be Humble

Mac Davis, 1980



Intro: | *D . . | D . . | D . . | D . .* *(3/4 Time)*

Chorus:

D *A7*
Oh Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every way,
D
I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better looking each day.
D7 *G*
To know me is to love me, I must be a hell of a man,
D *A7* *D*
Oh Lord it's hard to be humble, but I'm doin' the best that I can.

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

Chorus

D *G* *D* *A7*
I guess you could say I'm a loner, a cowboy outlaw tough and proud,
D
Well, I could have lots of friends if I wanted, but then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd.
D7 *G*
Some folks say that I'm egotistical; hell, I don't even know what that means,
D *A7* *D*
I guess it has something to do with the way that I fill out my skin-tight blue jeans.

Chorus

Tag:

A7 *D*
But we're doing the best that we can.