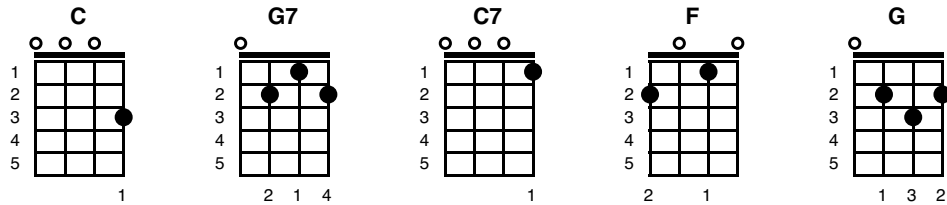


# It's Hard To Be Humble

Mac Davis

Count 123 123



INTRO: C /// C /// C /// C///

C

Oh lord, it's hard to be humble

G7

When you're perfect in every way

I can't wait to look in the mirror

C

I get better looking each day

To know me is to love me

C7

F

I must be a hell of a man

C

Oh lord, it's hard to be humble

G7

C

But I'm doing the best that I can

C

I used to have a girlfriend

G7

But I guess she just couldn't compete

With all of these love-starved women

C

Who keep clamoring at my feet

Well I prob'ly could find me another  
C7 F  
But I guess they're all in awe of me  
C  
Who cares, I never get lonesome  
G7 C  
'Cause I treasure my own company

C  
Oh lord, it's hard to be humble  
G7  
When you're perfect in every way

I can't wait to look in the mirror  
C  
I get better looking each day

To know me is to love me,  
C7 F  
I must be a hell of a man

C  
Oh lord it's hard to be humble  
G C  
But I'm doing the best that I can

C  
I guess you could say I'm a loner  
G7  
A cowboy outlaw tough and proud  
I could have lots of friends if I wanted  
C  
But then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical  
C7 F  
Hell, I don't even know what that means

I guess it has something to do with the way  
That I fill out my skin tight blue jeans

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

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

To know me is to love me  
I must be a hell of a man

Oh lord it's hard to be humble  
But I'm doing the best that I can  
I'm doing the best that I can