

# It's Hard To Be Humble

A 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 lookin' 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 doing 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 the love starved women, who keep clamoring at my feet  
D7 G  
Well I prob'ly could find me another, but I guess they're all in awe of me  
D A7 D  
Who cares I never get lonesome, 'cause I treasure my own company,  
Oh....(chorus)  
D G D A7  
I guess you could say I'm a loner, a cowboy outlaw tough and proud  
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna, but then I wouldn't stand out in a  
D  
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  
bluejeans  
Oh....(chorus)