

# Tryin to Be Me

Tommy Lee

I pull out of the driveway  
And head out on the highway  
And I can see them in my rearview mirror  
Hanging out the window  
Snappin' a shot of me  
So I pull into the fast lane  
Nobody's gettin' past me  
And I can hear the helicopters coming  
Drivin' down the street is such a pain in  
The ass for me[Chorus]  
And God I want to know why  
Whoever said it was painless  
Should try and be famous  
You know I'm just livin' life  
But nothings for free  
Lets see what they say first  
Front page of the papers  
Some days I find that even I  
Don't want to be me  
Just tryin' to be me  
Why don't they leave me the hell alone  
So I'm hanging out on Melrose  
Watchin' all the girls go by  
Then a hottie spots me  
Sippin' on tequila  
So happy to be alone  
No need to call the paparazzi  
Cause they already got me  
Everybody's got a cell phone camera  
Walking down the street is such a  
Pain in the ass for me[Chorus]  
And I'm just tryin' to be me  
And I'm just tryin' to be me[Chorus]  
Repeat chorus to end of song

Songwriters

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