

It Ain't Easy Being Me

Chris Knight

There ought to be a town somewhere, named for how I feel
Yeah I could be the mayor down there and say welcome to Sorryville
It wouldn't be on a map no where, you might say that it dont exist
But if you make enough wrong turns, it'd a be hard to miss
There ought to a bridge somewhere they could
dedicate to me
I'd probably come to the ceremony with a can of gasoline
And walk on over to the other side, where I'd light a match, sit and stare
Through the smoke and flames, wonder how I'm gonna get back
Why do I do the things I do?
Was I born this way or am I self made fool?
I shoot the lights and I curse the dark
I need your love but I break your heart
And I know the words thatll bring you back
But I dont say nothing as I watch you pack
I had to work to be the jerk I've come to be
It ain't easy being me
There ought to be a side show act for freaks like me
I could be the star of the show with my name on the marquee
In a room with a big red button that says danger do not touch
Twice a day I'd mash it down and you can watch me self destruct
Why do I do the things I do?
Was I born this way? Am I self made fool?
I shoot the lights and I curse the dark
I need your love but I break your heart
And I know the words that bring you back
But I dont say nothing as I watch you pack
I had to work to be the jerk I've come to be
It ain't easy being me, it ain't easy being me

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