

# It's Hard to Be Humble

Mac Davis

Oh, Lord, it's hard to be humble  
When you're perfect in every way  
I can't wait to look in the mirror  
'Cause I get better lookin' 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 doin' the best that I can  
I used to have a girlfriend  
But I guess, she just couldn't compete  
With all of these love starved women  
Who keep clamorin' at my feet  
Well, I probably could find me another  
But I guess, they're all in awe of me  
Who cares, I never get lonesome  
'Cause I treasure my own company  
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 lookin' 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  
We're doing the best that we can  
I guess, you could say I'm a loner  
A cowboy outlaw, tough an' proud  
Well, I could have lots of friends if I wanted  
But then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical  
Hell, I don't even know what that means  
I guess it has somethin' to do with the way  
That I fill out my skin tight blue jeans  
Oh, Lord, it's hard to be humble  
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Must be a hell of a man  
Oh, Lord, it's hard to be humble  
We're doin' the best that we can  
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