

It's Hard To Be Humble

Chorus:

[A7] Oh, [D] Lord it's hard to be humble
when you're perfect in every [A7] way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day
To know me is to love me.

I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man
Oh, Lord it's hard to be [D] humble
but I'm [A7] doing the best that I [D] can

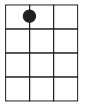
I [D] used to [G] have a [D] girlfriend
but I guess she just couldn't com[A7]pete
With all of these love starved women
who keep clamoring at my [D] feet
Well I prob'ly could find me another
but I [D7] guess they're all in awe of [G] me
Who cares I never get [D] lonesome
'cause I [A7] treasure my own compa[D]ny

Chorus

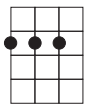
I [D] guess you [G] could say [D] I'm a loner,
a cowboy outlaw tough and [A7] proud
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna
but then I wouldn't stand out in a [D] crowd
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,
hell I [D7] don't even know what that [G] means
I guess it has something [D] to do with
the way I [A7] fill out my skin tight blue [D] jeans

Chorus X2

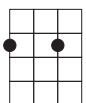
A7



D



D7



G

