

HARD TO BE HUMBLE

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 doing 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 clamoring at my feet
Well, I prob'ly 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

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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 them I wouldn't stand out in a crowd
Some folks say that I'm egotistical
Hell; I don't even know what that means
I guess it has something to do with the way that
I fill out my skin-tight blue jeans

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But I'm doing the best that I can
We're doing the best that we can