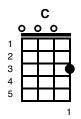
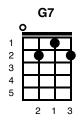
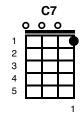
## It's Hard To Be Humble

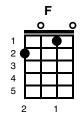
Key of C

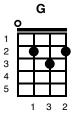
Mac Davis











 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Oh lord, it's hard to be humble

G7

When you're perfect in every way

I can't wait to look in the mirror

C

I get better looking each day

To know me is to love me

**C**7

F

I must be a hell of a man

C

Oh lord, it's hard to be humble

G7

С

But I'm doing the best that I can

C

I used to have a girlfriend

G7

But I guess she just couldn't compete

With all of these love-starved women

C

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 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 looking 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 guess you could say I'm a loner A cowboy outlaw tough and proud 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 something to do with the way

G7
C
That I fill out my skin tight blue jeans

C
Oh lord, it's hard to be humble

G7
When you're perfect in every way
I can't wait to look in the mirror

C
I get better looking each day

To know me is to love me

C7
F
I must be a hell of a man

C
Oh lord it's hard to be humble

G7
C
But I'm doing the best that I can

G7
F
F
C
I'm doing the best that I can