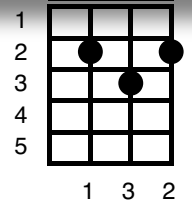
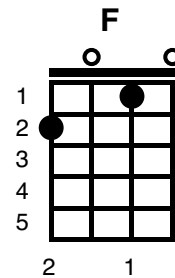
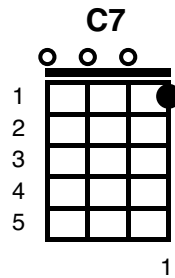
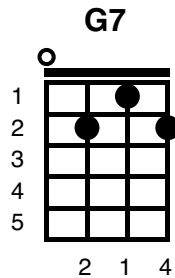
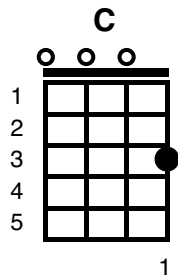


It's Hard To Be Humble

Mac Davis

Count 123 123



INTRO: C /// C /// C /// C ///

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

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

C7

F

But I guess they're all in awe of me

C

Who cares, I never get lonesome

G7

C

'Cause I treasure my own company

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

G

C

But I'm doing the best that I can

C

I guess you could say I'm a loner

G7

A cowboy outlaw tough and proud

I could have lots of friends if I wanted

C

But then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd

Some folks say that I'm egotistical

C7

F

Hell, I don't even know what that means

C

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