

Hard To Be Humble

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(Mac Davis 1980)

Intro: [D]// /// /// //

Chorus: Oh [D] Lord, it's hard to be humble
When you're perfect in every [A] 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 must be a hell of a [G] man
Oh, Lord, it's hard to be [D] humble
But I'm [A] doin' the best that I [D] can// /// /// ///

I [D] used to have a girlfriend
But I guess, she just couldn't com[A]pete
With all of these love starved women
Who keep clamorin' at my [D] feet
Well, I probably could find me another
But I guess, they're all in awe of [G] me
Who cares, I never get [D] lonesome
'Cause I [A] treasure my own compa[D]ny

Chorus

I [D] guess, you could say I'm a loner
A cowboy outlaw, tough an' [A] proud
Well, I could have lots of friends if I wanted
But then I wouldn't stand out from the [D] crowd
Some folks say that I'm egotistical
Hell, I don't even know what that [G] means
I guess it has somethin' to [D] do with the way
That I [A] fill out my skin-tight blue [D] jeans

Outro

Oh, [D] Lord, it's hard to be humble
When you're perfect in every [A] way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
I get better lookin' each [D] day
To know me is to love me
I must be a hell of a [G] man
Oh, Lord, it's hard to be [D] humble
But we're [A] doin' the best that we [D] can
Yes, (SLOW) we're [A] doin' the best that we [D] can //

