

It's Hard to Be Humble

Mac Davis

(spoken)

Back a few months ago, I was headlinin' a great big nightclub...
and they put me up a couple days early, I came in a couple days early
and they put me up in what they call the "Star Suite",
now here I am, headlinin' in one of the biggest nightclubs
in the country and I wake up at eight o'clock in the morning
in this "Star Suite".....all by myself.

Crowd: Awwww.

Mac: Yeah, that's what I said, "Awwwww."

But I did what I've always done, man, to cheer myself up,
I picked up my guitar, I sat down and I wrote me a little song.

Now this is how it feels to be alone at the top of the hill,
tryin' to figure out why.

(sung)

Chorus:

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 doin' 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 could probably 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.

Ohhhhhh...

(chorus) I guess you could say I'm a loner
A cowboy outlaw, tough and proud
Well, I could have lotsa 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
That I fill out my skin-tight blue jeans Ohhhhhh...
come on, where's all the kickers in here?!

(chorus)

One more time, what are we doin'?

We're doing the best that we can!
Give yourselves a hand.
Yeeee-haw!

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