

# It's Hard to Be Humble

Mac Davis

G7 C C C C C C G7 G7  
Oh Lord it's hard to be humble when you're perfect in every way  
G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C C  
I can't wait to look in the mirror 'cause I get better looking each day  
C C C C C7 C7 F F  
To know me is to love me. I must be a hell of a man  
F F C C G7 G7 C C  
Oh Lord it's hard to be humble, but I'm doing the best that I can

C C C C C C G7 G7  
I used to have a girlfriend but I guess she just couldn't compete  
G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C C  
With all of these love-starved women who keep clamorring at my feet  
C C C C C7 C7 F F  
Oh I probably could find me another but I guess they're all in awe of me  
F F C C G7 G7 C C  
Who cares? I never get lonesome, 'cause I treasure my own company

## <Chorus>

C G7  
I guess you could say I'm a loner. A cowboy outlaw, tough, and proud  
G7 C  
I could have lots of friends if I wanted, but then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd  
C C7 F  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical, Hell I don't even know what that means  
F C  
I guess it has something to do with the way that I  
G7 C  
Fill out my skin tight with jeans

## <Chorus>

