Tryin to Be Me

I pull out of the driveway and head out on the highway and I can see them in my rearview mirror hanging out the window snappin a shot of me so I pull into the fast lane nobody's gettin past me and I can hear the helicopters coming drivin down the street is such a pain in the ass for me

Chorus:

And God I wanna know why whoever said it was painless should try and be famous you know Im just livin life but nothings for free lets see what they say first front page of the papers some days I find that even I dont wanna be me Just tryin to be me why dont they leave me the hell alone

So Im hanging out on Melrose watchin all the girls go by then a hottie spots me sippin on tequilla so happy to be alone no need to call the paparatzi cause they already got me everybody's got a cell phone camera walking down the street is such a pain in the ass for me

And God I wanna know why whoever said it was painless should try and be famous you know Im just livin life but nothings for free lets see what they say first front page of the papers some days I find that even I dont wanna be me Just tryin to be me why dont they leave me the hell alone

and Im just tryin to be me and Im just tryin to be me

Chorus

repeat chorus till the end of the song

Tommy Lee