

It Ain't Easy Being Me

Chris Knight

There ought to be a town somewhere
Named for how I feel
Yeah I could be the mayor down there
And say 'welcome to sorryville'
It wouldn't be on a map no where
You might say that it don't exist
But if you make enough wrong turns
It'da be hard to miss
There ought to a bridge somewhere they could dedicate to me
I'd probably come to the ceremony with a can of gasoline
Walk on over to the other side
Where I'd light a match
Sit and stare through the smoke and flames and wonder how I'm g
onna get back
Why do I do the things I do?
Was I born this way or am I self made fool?
I shoot the lights and I curse the dark
I need your love but I break your heart
And I know the words that'll bring you back but
But I don't say nothing as I watch you pack
I had to work to become the jerk I've come to be
It ain't easy being me
There oughta be a side show "act"
For freaks like me
I could be the star of the show w/ my name on the marquee
In a room with a big red button that says 'danger do not touch'
Twice a day I'd mash it down and you can watch me self-destruct
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