

# It Ain't Easy Being Me

John Anderson

There ought to be a town somewhere named for how I feel  
Yeah I could be the mayor down there and say, "Welcome to Sorry  
ville"

Wouldn't be on the map nowhere you might say it don't exist  
But if you make enough wrong turns, it'd be hard to miss

There oughta be a bridge somewhere they could dedicate to me  
I'd probably show up at the ceremony with a can of gasoline  
Walk on over to the other side and there I'd light a match  
Then sit and stare through the smoke and flames wonderin' how I  
'm gonna get back

Why I do the things I do?

Was I born this way or am I a self made fool  
I shoot the lights and I curse the dark  
I need your love and I break your heart  
And I know the words that will bring you back  
But I don't say nothing as I watch you pack  
I've had to work to be 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 with my name on the marquee  
In a room with a big red button that says, "Danger, do not touc  
h"

In twice a day I'd mash it down and you can watch me self destr  
uct

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