

Self-Effacing

Sparks

I'm not the guy who says,
"I'm the guy"
Always been Self-Effacing

I'm in the room
You won't see me soon
Always been Self-Effacing

Compliments come but
My rule of thumb is
Under duress say
All my success is
All due to them on
Them I depend
And I'm Self-Effacing
And I'm Self-Effacing

My resume is dull and it's gray
Always been Self-Effacing
Want to be known as someone unknown
Always been Self-Effacing

Why can't I pose, wear flashier clothes,
Inflate who I am, a little flim flam
Referring to me, I'm third person me
And I'm Self-Effacing, and I'm Self-Effacing

Thank you, but I don't merit your praise
Thank you, but I don't merit your gaze
Thank you, but I'm not up to the task
Thank you, but I don't know why you've asked
And I'm Self-Effacing
And I'm Self-Effacing

Close to the vest is what I do best
They'll attest, Self-Effacing
My DNA just won't go away
I remain Self-Effacing
I don't deserve
First, second, or third
A great deal less
I have to confess
My trophy room's bare
But why should I care
And I'm Self-Effacing
And I'm Self-Effacing

Thank you, but I had help to prepare
Thank you, but I was told what to wear
Thank you, but Autotune has been used
Used and perhaps a trifle abused
And I'm Self-Effacing
And I'm Self-Effacing

Self-Effacing
Self-Effacing

Why can't I preen, be part of the scene
Berate those around and act like the clown
Guest DJ a bit, sardonic in wit
'Cause I'm Self-Effacing

Self-Effacing
Self-Effacing

It's not a choice, I'm less a Rolls Royce
And more minivan, you do understand
We're tight, me and you
See things as we do
We're both Self-Effacing
And I'm Self-Effacing