

# It Ain't Easy Bein' Me

Blake Shelton

There ought to be a town out there,  
Named for how I feel.  
Yeah I could be the mayor down there,  
And say welcome to Sorryville.  
It won't be on a map nowhere,  
You might say that it doesn't exist,  
But if you make enough wrong turns  
It'd be hard to miss.

There ought to be 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  
And there I'd light a match  
And sit and stare through the smoke and the flames  
Wonderin' how I'm ever gonna get back.

Why do I do the things I do?  
Was I born this way? Am I a self-made fool?  
I shoot the lights and curse the dark;  
I need your love but I break your heart;  
And I know the words that'll bring you back,  
But I don't say nothin' as I watch you pack.  
I had to work to be the jerk I've come to be;  
It ain't easy bein' me.

Ought to be a side show act for freaks like me;  
Yeah I could be the star of the show  
With my name on the marquee.  
In a room with a big red button that says "Do Not Touch,"  
And twice a day I'd mash it down  
And you could watch me self-destruct.

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