

# 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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