

# The Burden of Being Wonderful

Steel Panther

Why in a world of ugly faces  
Should I, be allowed to be so hot  
So many people without talent  
Yet I was born with all the magical gifts I got.

The perfect body, the perfect face  
It's like god's best work all in one place  
But the haters hate perfection  
Can't you see.

It's a burden being wonderful like me.

How in a world that's so imperfect  
Did I wind up with so much cool  
Friends never stick around too long  
They never feel like they belong  
Next to me they feel like a fool.

I've got the grace of a dancer, a golden voice  
People seem to hate me like I had a choice  
Being this blessed is a lonely way to be.

It's a burden being wonderful like me.

Like me.

So you say you wanna hang around  
Don't ever ask me to turn it down  
I'm a diamond I'm gonna shine  
Compared to everyone else  
I'm like a whole damn diamond mine.

Ohh yeah...

I'm just a Maserati in a world of Kias  
'Genius' wouldn't describe any of my ideas  
If I was born in 1453 leonardo da vinci would be jealous of me  
But a world of stevie wonders would never see.

It's a burden being wonderful like me.