

# IT'S GREAT TO BE ME

Words and Music  
By Hal Bruni

Key of B

## Verse 1

Saw an old friend of mine  
Just the other day  
He asked me how I was doin'  
I said, Man everything's okay  
Then he told me some sob story  
How he hated his life  
I told him to hang in there  
Cause one day he'd get it right

## Chorus

And I think I must be blessed  
Yes I really must confess  
That inspite of all this mess  
It's great to be me

## Verse 2

I saw this girl roller bladn' at the beach  
Wearin' a tank top and daisy dukes  
I went over to talk to her by the frozen juice bar

Cause I thought she was cute  
She informed me I was not her type  
I wasn't in her league  
I guess she like to advertise  
But wasn't selling anything

### **Chorus**

### **Bridge**

I've been thinkin' about this for  
A very long time  
And I've come to the conclusion  
The only opinion that matters  
Is mine

### **Verse 3**

Stopped in a bar to have a beer  
And just hang out for a while  
This blonde was talkin' on CNN about rapin' and stealin' and murderin'  
With a huge suburban smile  
They're showing pictures behind her of some horrific scene  
The kind of thing most of us only see  
In a bad dream

## **Chorus**

### **Tag**

Well, I'm really not that tall

And I'm going kinda bald

But I guess that afterall

It's great to be...

Well, my dog is just a mutt

My career is in a rut

My kid sister's a slut

But...

It's great to be...

Well, I'm always out of cash

My car's run out of gas

My roommate stole my stash

Hey, it's great to be me

Yeah, it's great to be me