

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.