At Least I Ain't Humble // Brooke Lunderville

Bad ideas got my home address — Am E
They send me chain letters, and I confess — Am
I have been tempted to forward them to you - — F F7 E E7 E
What can I say, it's what they tell me to do — E Dm Am E7 Am

I know I'm foolish, but it ain't my fault
I was born without my grain of salt
So when the devil gives me stock tips and love advice
It sounds like sense as best I can scrutinize

I used to get so upset when — Dm
I put my foot in my mouth — Am Dm Am
I guess I've come to terms with — Dm
How it ain't ever gonna come out — E7

So when I've been nine kinds of moron, I
Just wait for number ten to arrive
I can't avoid it so I don't pout or sulk -
I just save myself some money and do it in bulk

(break)

No, there ain't no self-improvement plan
for someone of my attention span
I just alternate my boredom with my denial
I've given up – I just try to be stupid with style
Yes, I've given up – I just try to be stupid with style