Steel Panther, The Burden of Being Wonderful

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.

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.