

Tommy Lee

"Tryin' To Be Me"

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I pull out of the driveway and head out on the highway
And I can see them in my rear view mirror
Hangin' out the window snappin' a shot of me

And so I pull into the fast lane
Nobody's getting past me and I can hear the
helicopters comin'
Drivin' down the street is such a pain in the ass for me

And God, I wanna know why
Whoever said it was painless, should try and be
famous
And know that I'm just livin' life but nothin's for free
Let's see what they say first front page of the papers
Some days I find that even I don't wanna be me
Just tryin' to be me, why don't they leave me the hell
alone?

And so I'm hangin' out on Melrose, watchin' all the girls
go by
Then a hottie spots me sippin' on tequila, so happy to
be alone
No need to call the Paparazzi 'cause they've already
got me
Everybody's got a cellphone camera
Walkin' down the street is such a pain in the ass for me

And God, I wanna know why
Whoever said it was painless should try and be famous
And know that I'm just livin' life but nothin's for free
Let's see what they say first front page of the papers
Some days I find that even I don't wanna be me

Just tryin' to be me, just tryin' to be me, just tryin' to be
me
Why don't they leave me the hell alone?

And God, I wanna know oh God I wanna know why
Whoever said it was painless should try and be famous
And know that I'm just livin' life but nothin's for free
Let's see what they say first, front page of the papers
Some days I find that even I don't wanna be me

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