

3/4 p3 capo 2

I believed i was a good singer,  
 Until i heard Jerry one day.  
 His tone was so much sweeter than mine;  
 Now i rate my voice as okay.

A A D D  
 A A E E  
 D D A A  
 E E A A

And i thought i was good at drawing,  
 'Til John became my best friend.  
 An architect's son, he bettered my skill;  
 Now i draw, but no longer contend.

D D A A  
 E E A A  
 D E A D D  
 E E A A

**chorus:** I'm not the best among all the rest;  
 That's not a title i've earned.  
 Still i can say, as i've gone my way,  
 It's a valuable lesson to learn.

D D A A  
 E E A A  
 D D A A  
 E E A A

I knew i was good in mathematics,  
 But in high school i became second best.  
 I recognized Dan was better than i,  
 But it didn't cause me much stress.

A A D D  
 A A E E  
 D D A A  
 E E A A

In college i majored in physics,  
 Solving problems was especially dear.  
 Though Howard's skills surpassed my own,  
 Physics became my career.

D D A A  
 E E A A  
 D E A D D  
 E E A A

[chorus]

I savor my grasp of physics,  
 But sometimes Jane has shown  
 A clever, intuitive insight  
 In some ways exceeding my own.

A A D D  
 A A E E  
 D D A A  
 E E A A

And i thought myself king in Scrabble,  
 But Susan put an end to that.  
 She managed to win 9 of every 10 games,  
 My efforts to beat her fell flat.

D D A A  
 E E A A  
 D E A D D  
 E E A A

[chorus]

These friends taught me humility;  
 They proved i'm not the best man.  
 But still i can say, i've been happy to be  
 The best that i possibly can.

D D A A  
 E E A A  
 D E A D D  
 E E A A