

Better Class Of Losers

Randy Travis

Im getting out of this
high-rise penthouse suite
where we pretend life's
rosy and sweet
I'm going back to the folks
that I used to know
Where everyone is what
they seem to be

And these high-class friends
that you like to hang around
When they look my way
they're always looking down
I'm tired of spending
every dime I make
to finance this way of life
I've learned to hate

I'm going back to a
better class of losers
This up-town living's
really got me down
I need friends who don't pay
their bills on home computers
and who buy their
coffee beans already ground
You think it's disgraceful
that they drink three-dollar wine
But a better class of
losers suits me fine

You say the grass is
greener on the other side
From where I stand
I can't see grass at all
And the concrete and the steel
won't change the way you feel
It takes more than caviar
to have a ball

I'm going back to a
better class of losers
This up-town living's
really got me down
I need friends who don't pay
their bills on home computers
and who buy their
coffee beans already ground
You think it's disgraceful
that they drink three-dollar wine
But a better class of
losers suits me fine

You think it's disgraceful
that they drink three-dollar wine
But a better class of
losers suits me fine