I said, I'm through with honky tonks, they only bring me down So I dressed my best and headed for the brightest spot in town I've watched the rich folks come and go and one thing's very clear

There's just as many lonely people here

I'm just hanging 'round a better class of losers
It don't matter if you drink beer or champagne
I've only found a better class of losers
Uptown, downtown misery's all the same

It's all been downhill for me since baby walked away I'm down here at the bottom and I guess that's where I'll stay I'm a looking for an answer but all that I've seen here Is the same old lonely phoney atmosphere

I'm just hanging 'round a better class of losers
It don't matter if you drink beer or champagne
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Uptown, downtown misery's all the same