

## Lonely at the Top

Tygers of Pan Tang

It's a long way down from the top to the bottom  
And I'm slipping all the time  
So many people around me  
Trying to take what's really mine

I made it all alone  
Not a single helping hand  
So many people are afraid of  
The things they don't understand

It's lonely at the top  
Everybody's trying to do you in  
All the losers down below  
Trying to drag you back there again  
It's lonely at the top  
It's a long, long lonely drop  
And I feel I'm slipping day by day

My number isn't listed  
But they stop me in the street  
Catch me in the elevator  
Now they're turning on the heat

I think I'm going crazy  
But I know I'm not alone  
There's a private detective in the car behind  
And a bugging device on the phone

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