

## Top Dollar

### Whiskeytown

Well, I tried to find something, something to hold on to  
I thought it was you 'cause I'm sick and tired  
Of trying to make something, something out of nothing  
I guess since you were bluffing, now I think I'm losing my mind  
The pain in my heart, was it worth the price?  
The pain in my heart, was it worth the time I wasted on you?  
You're giving me the top dollar blues  
And I gave you it all, all, all that I could give you  
You've taken what I've given and thrown it all away  
Like it's nothing, never meant nothing  
Now I'm left with nothing what an awful price I've paid  
The pain in my heart, was it worth the price?  
The pain in my heart, was it worth the time I wasted on you?  
You're giving me the top dollar blues  
I've bet all my money and that's how it goes  
You ran a good race  
But you lost just by a nose  
It's true  
Baby, you're giving me the top dollar blues  
The top dollar blues  
I gave you it all, all, all that I could give you  
And the top dollar blues  
Top dollar blues