

# Lonely At the Top

[Jamey Johnson](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I was pourin' out my troubles  
To a stranger in a bar  
Of the problems and the pressures  
On a country music star  
Half braggin', half complainin'  
'Bout the money and the fame  
And just how lonely lot can be  
When you've made yourself a name  
I said, "Would you like a drink?"  
He said, "Thanks, I'll have a double  
I worked up a powerful thirst  
Just listenin' to all your troubles"  
"And while he makes that drink  
I'll smoke one if you got it  
It might be lonely at the top  
But it's a bitch at the bottom"  
"I left a hundred on the table  
And didn't wait around for change  
But my load a little lighter  
And my thinkin' rearranged  
That stranger made me realize  
How thankful I should be  
And if I forget, I hope those words  
He said come back to me  
I said, "Would you like a drink?"  
He said, "Thanks, I'll have a double  
I worked up a powerful thirst  
Just listenin' to all your troubles"  
"And while he makes that drink  
I'll smoke one if you got it  
It might be lonely at the top  
But it's a bitch at the bottom  
It might be lonely at the top  
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