

Better Class of Losers

[Randy Travis](#)

I'm 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
And I'm tired of you 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 loser
This uptown living's really got me down
I need friends who don't pay their bills on home computers
And they buy their coffee beans already ground
But you think it's disgraceful that they drink three dollar wine
But a better class of loser suits me fine But you say the grass is greener on the other side
But where I stand I can't see grass at all
And the concrete and the steel that change the way you feel
And it takes more than caviar to have a ball I'm going back to a better class of loser
This uptown living's really got me down
I need friends who don't pay their bills on home computers
And they buy their coffee beans already ground
And you think it's disgraceful that they drink three dollar wine
But a better class of loser suits me fine
Yes a better class of loser just suits me fine

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