

Better Class Of Loser
Randy Travis

Better Class Of Loser
G, C, G

G **C** **G**
Im gettin out of this highrise penthouse suite
G **D**
where we pretend lifes rosey and sweet
G **C** **G**
Goin back to the folks that I used to know
G **D** **G**
where everyone is what they seem to be
G **C** **G**
And these high class friends that you like to hang around
G **D**
when they look my way their always lookin down
G **C** **G**
And I m tired of you spending every dime I make
D **G**
to finance this way of life I ve learned to hate

(Chorus)

C **G**
I m goin back to a better class of losers
G **D**
This uptown livins really got me down
G **C** **G**
I need friends who dont pay their bills on home computers
A7 **D**
and they buy their coffee beans already ground
C **G** **C**
You think its disgraceful that they drink three dollar wi-i-ine
G **D** **G**
But a better class of loser suits me fine

(Second verse)

You said the grass is greener on the other side
but from where i stand i cant see grass at all
and the concrete and the steel wont change the way you feel
it takes more than caviar to have a ball

(repeat chorus)