

**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)