

Lonely At the Top

Jamey Johnson

I was pourin' out my troubles
To a stranger in the bar
About the problems and the pressures
On a country music star Half braggin', half complainin'
Bout the money and the fame
And just how lonely life 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've worked up a powerful thirst
Just listening to all your troubles
And while he makes that drink
I'll smoke one if you got 'em
It might be lonely at the top,
But its a bitch at the bottom I left a hundred on the table
And didn't wait around for change
With my load a little lighter
And my thinking rearranged That stranger made me realize
How thankful I should be
And if I forget I hope those words
He said I hope come back to me
I said would you like a drink
He said thanks, I'll have a double
I've worked up a powerful thirst
Just listening to all your troubles
And while he makes that drink
I'll smoke one if you got 'em
It might be lonely at the top,
But its a bitch at the bottom It might be lonely at the top,
But its a bitch at the bottom
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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