

Various Artists "Better Class Of Losers"

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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 seems 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 losers
This up-town 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 losers suits me fine

You say the grass is greener on the other side
But from where I stand I can't see grass at all
And the concrete and the steel won't change the way
you feel
And it takes more than caviar to have a ball

I'm going back to a better class of losers
But this up-town 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
You think it's disgraceful that they drink three-dollar
wine
But a better class of losers suits me fine
Yes a better class of losers just suits me fine

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