

# 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  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>