

# High Cost of Low Living

## The Allman Brothers Band

You're the life of the party, everybody's host  
Still you need somewhere you can hide  
All your good time friends  
And your farewell to has-beens  
Lord knows, just along for the ride You think you're a survivor  
But boy, you better think twice  
No one rides for nothin'  
So, step up and pay the price It's a high cost of low livin'  
Ain't it high time? You turn yourself around  
Yeah, the high cost of low livin'  
It's bound to put you six feet in the ground So many here who love ya  
But still, you just can't tell  
Real ones and those who drop your name All the while behind your back  
They lift the flesh right from your bones  
You should know by now through all their game They've been chasing each dream with whiskey  
From here to Tokyo  
Usin' up all your real friends  
Places left to go It's a high cost of low livin'  
Ain't it high time? You turn yourself around  
Yeah, the high cost of low livin'  
It's bound to put you six feet in the ground Don't look behind you  
Ahh, don't look back  
Don't turn to find reason in the past  
Past is gone, gone at last And it's high cost of low livin'  
And it's high time you turn yourself around  
Well, the high cost of low livin'  
It's bound to put you six feet in the ground

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