

# Lowdown On The Highlife

James Otto

He played guitar in a honky-tonk band  
He drank Jack Daniels, black label brand  
He was the life of the party till they closed down the bar  
In the eyes of a young boy, he was a star  
He'd say, "Son, don't you run down the roads that I've run  
And don't go and sing all the songs that I've sung  
'Cause this kind of livin' takes its toll on a man  
And through the smoke and the neon I saw it first hand  
I got the lowdown on the high-life but still here I am"  
The blues and the bottle held him under their spell  
Took him to heaven and put us through hell  
Well, sometimes I feel him up on this stage  
His restless spirit still runs through my veins  
He'd say, "Son, don't you run down the roads that I've run  
And don't go and sing all the songs that I've sung  
'Cause this kind of livin' takes its toll on a man  
And through the smoke and the neon I saw it first hand  
I got the lowdown on the high-life but still here I am  
I got the lowdown on the high-life but still here I am"

Songwriters

BERGSNES, KRIS/OTTO, JAMES/HOWELL, PORTER

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