

Jamey Johnson

"The High Cost Of Livin"

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I was just a normal guy
life was just a 9 to 5
bills and pressure
piled up to the sky
she never asked she knew i'd been
hangin with my wilder friends
lookin for some other way to fly
3 days straight was no big feat
get by on no food or sleep
and crazy was becoming my new norm
i'd pass out on the bedroom floor
sleep right through the calm before the storm

Chorus: My life was just an old routine
everyday the same damn thing
i couldn't even tell i was alive
i tell ya the high cost of livin
ain't nothing like the cost of livin high0

that southern baptist parkin lot
is where i'd go to smoke my pot
sit there in my pick up truck and pray
starin at that giant cross
just reminded me that i was lost
and it just never seemed to point the way
as soon as jesus turned his back
i'd find my way across the track
lookin just to score another deal
with my back against that damn 8 ball
i didn't have to think or talk or feel

chorus

My whole life went through head
layin in that motel bed
watchin as the cops kicked in the door
i had a job and a piece of land
my sweet wife was my best friend
but i traded that for cocaine and a whore
with my newfound sobriety
i got the time to sit and think
of all the things i threw away

this prison is much colder than
the one i was locked up in just yesterday

chorus

leave that stuff alone

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