

The Allman Brothers Band

"High Cost Of Low Living"

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You're the life of the party ... everybody's host
Still you need ... somewhere you can hide
All your good time friends and your fairweather 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 the high cost ... of low livin'
Ain't it high time ... you turn yo-self around
Yeah, the high cost ... of low livin'
Bound to put you six feet in the ground

So many here who love ya
But still you just can't tell
The real ones and those who drop your name
All the while behind your back they rip the flesh right
from your bones
You should know by now ... we're all fair game
You've been chasing each dream with whiskey ... from
here to Tokyo
Usin' up all your real friends ... with places left to go

It's the high cost ... of low livin'
Ain't it high time ... you turn yo-self around
Yeah, the high cost ... of low livin'
Is bound to put you six feet in the ground

Don't look behind you
Ahh, don't look back
Don't try to find reason ... in the past
Past is gone ... gone at last

It's the high cost ... of low livin'
And it's high time ... to turn yo-self around
For the high cost ... of low livin'
Is bound to put you six feet in the ground

