

## 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 the high cost of low livin'  
Ain't it high time, you turn yourself around?  
Yeah, the high cost of low livin'  
Is bound to put you six feet in the ground

So many here who love you  
But still, you just can't tell  
The 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, we're all fair game

You've been chasing each dream with whiskey  
From here to Tokyo  
Usin' up all your real friends  
Places left to go

It's the high cost of low livin'  
Ain't it high time, you turn yourself 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 high cost of low livin'  
It's high time you turn yourself around  
Well, the high cost of low livin'  
Is bound to put you six feet in the ground