

# The Cost of Living

Don Henley

Some folks don't like workin' hard  
Some folks don't like rain  
Some folks love to tell you  
All about their aches and pains  
Me, I take the hand I'm dealt  
And I play it as it lays  
It's the cost of living  
And everyone pays

You can't live in memories  
Of all your golden yesterdays  
Or spend your whole life grieving  
For the one that got away  
Common sense says "let her go"  
But your heart disobeys  
It's the cost of living  
And everyone pays

Blue shadows falling all around me  
Still I don't regret a single day

I look in the mirror now  
I see that time can be unkind  
But I know every wrinkle  
And I earned every line  
So, wear it like a royal crown  
When you get old and gray  
It's the cost of living  
And everyone pays  
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And everyone pays