

## High Cost Of Living

Jamey Johnson

Capo on 3

[Verse 1]

**A**  
I was just a normal guy.  
**A**  
Life was just a nine to five.  
**A** **E**  
With bills and pressure piled up to the sky.  
**E**  
She never asked, she knew I d been,  
**E**  
hangin with my wilder friends.  
**E** **A**  
looking for another way to fly.  
**A**  
And three days straight was no big feat  
**A**  
I d get by on no food or sleep  
**D** **Bm**  
And crazy, was becoming my new norm.  
**A**  
I d pass out on the bedroom floor.  
**E** **A**  
And sleep right through the calm before the storm.

[Chorus]

**D**  
My life was just an old routine.  
**E** **A** **G** **D**  
Everyday the same damn thing, I couldn t even tell I was alive.  
**A**  
I tell you. The high cost of living,  
**E** **A**  
ain t nothin like the cost of living high.

[Verse 2]

**A**  
That southern baptist parking lot.  
**A**  
Was where I d go and smoke my pot.  
**A** **E**

Sit there in my pick-up truck and pray.

**E**

And stareing at that giant cross.

**E**

Just reminded me that I was lost.

**E**

**A**

And it just never seemed to point the way.

**A**

As soon as Jesus turned his back.

**A**

I d find my way across the tracks.

**D**

**Bm**

Lookin just to score another deal.

**A**

With my back against that damn eight ball.

**E**

**A**

I didn t have to think or talk or feel.

[Chorus]

**D**

My life was just an old routine.

**E**

**A**

**G**

**D**

Everyday the same damn thing, I couldn t even tell I was alive.

**A**

I tell you. The high cost of living,

**E**

**A**

ain t nothin like the cost of living high.

[Verse 3]

**A**

My whole life went through my head.

**A**

Laying in that hotel bed.

**A**

**E**

Watchin as the cops kicked in the door.

**E**

I had a job and a piece of land.

**E**

And my sweet wife, was my best friend.

**E**

**A**

But I traded that for cocaine and a whore.

**A**

With my new found sobriety.

**A**

I ve got the time to sit and think.

**D**

**Bm**

Of all the things I had, and threw away.

**A**

This prison is much colder than that,

**E** **A**  
one that I was locked up in just yesterday.

[Chorus]

**D**  
My life was just an old routine.

**E** **A** **G** **D**  
Everyday the same damn thing, I couldn't even tell I was alive.

**A**  
I tell you. The high cost of living,

**E** **A**  
ain't nothin' like the cost of living high.