**The High Cost of Living Low**

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Vs 1

You wake up every morning; don't know where you've been

Don't know where you're going. Lord how'd things get like this?

You used to be young and strong; now you feel old and small.

Vs 2

You used to know the favor a father shows his child

But you took the things he gave you, and let yourself run wild

You squandered your life on lies, and the people that money buys.

Chorus:

There's a high cost of living low

Of falling just as far as a human heart can go

You know you can't forget; you can't forgive all you've done

You’re known as a Prodigal Son.

The high cost of living low.

Bridge:

The road you chose to travel, was rocky and you stumbled

You hurt yourself and others on the way

You don't have to live in pain and you don't have to bear the shame

Your father says come home, come home today.

Repeat chorus (or 1st verse, or both)