

Friends in Low Places

Verse:

Blame it all on my roots
I showed up in boots
And ruined your black tie affair
The last one to know
The last one to show
I was the last one you thought you'd see there
And I saw the surprise
And the fear in his eyes
When I took his glass of champagne
I toasted you
Said honey we may be through
But you'll never hear me
Complain

Chorus:

^G
'Cause I got friends in low places
^G
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases
^{Am}
My blues away
^D
And I'll be okay
^G
I'm not big on social graces
^G
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
^{Am} ^D
'Cause I've got friends
^G
In low places

Instrumental:

^G ^{Am} ^D ^G

Verse:

^G
Well I guess I was wrong
^{G#dim7}
I just don't belong
^{Am}
But then, I've been there before
^D
Everything's alright
^{D7}
I'll just say goodnight
^G
And I'll show myself to the door

G

Hey I didn't mean

G#dim7

To cause a big scene

Am

Cm

Just give me an hour and then

D

I'll be as high as that

D

Ivory tower

That you're livin'

D7

in

Chorus:

play 3 times

G

'Cause I got friends in low places

G

Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases

Am

My blues away

D

And I'll be okay

G

I'm not big on social graces

G

Think I'll slip on down to the oasis

Am

D

'Cause I've got friends

G

In low places

