

FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES

Garth Brooks

G G#dim7 Am7 D

Verse 1

G G#dim7
Blame it all on my roots I showed up in boots
Am7
And ruined your black tie affair
D7
The last one to know the last one to show
G
I was the last one you thought you'd see there
G G#dim7
And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes
Am
When I took his glass of champagne
D7
I toasted you said honey we may be through
D
But you'll never hear me complain

Chorus

G
Cause I got friends in low places
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases
Am D7
My blues away and I'll be okay
G
I'm not big on social graces
I think I'll step on out to the oasis
Am D7 G
Cause I've got friends in low places

Verse 2

G G#dim7
Well I guess I was wrong I just don't belong
Am
But then I've been there before
D7
Everything's all right I'll just say goodnight
G
And I'll show myself to the door
G G#dim7
Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene
Am
Just give me an hour and then

D7

I'll be as high as that ivory tower

D

That you're living in