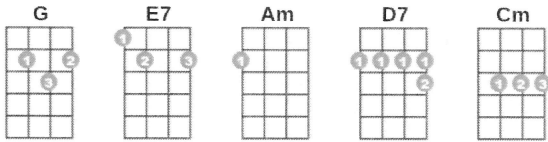


# Friends In Low Places

Garth Brooks



Verse 1

*strum each chord once*

- start strum here*
- [G] Blame it all on my roots
  - [E7] I showed up in boots
  - [Am] 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] And I saw the surprise
  - [E7] And the fear in his eyes
  - [Am] When I took his glass of [Cm] champagne
  - [D7] I toasted you, said, honey, we may be through
  - [D7] But you'll never hear me complain

## Chorus

- [G] 'Cause I've got friends in low places
- Where the whiskey drowns
- And the beer chases my [Am] blues away
- And [D7] I'll be okay
- [G] I'm not big on social graces
- Think I'll slip on down to the oasis

*3x on end* Oh, [Am] I've got friends [D7] in low places [G]!

Verse 2

- [G] Well, I guess I was wrong
- [E7] I just don't belong
- But [Am] then, I've been there before
- [D7] Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight
- And I'll [G] show myself to the door
- [G] Hey, I didn't mean
- [E7] To cause a big scene
- Just [Am] give me an hour and [Cm] then
- Well, [D7] I'll be as high as that ivory tower
- That you're livin' in

## Chorus x2