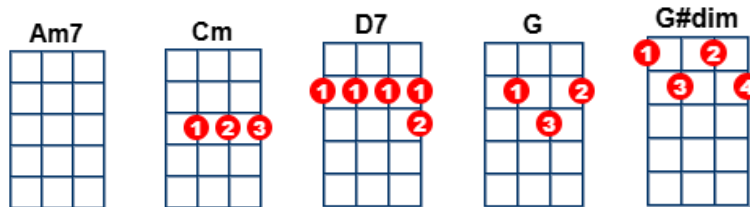


Friends in Low Places – Garth Brooks (1990)



(Intro) [G] [G#dim] [Am7] [D7]

[G] Blame it all on my roots, I [G#dim] showed up in boots
And [Am7] ruined your black-tie a-[Am7]ffair
The [D7] last one to know, the [D7] last one to show
I was the [G] last one you thought you'd see [G] there.
I [G] saw the surprise and the [G#dim] fear in his eyes
When I [Am7] took his glass of cham-[Cm]pagne
And [D7] I toasted you, said, "Honey [D7] we may be through"
But [D7] you'll never hear me com-[D7]plain.

*Cos [G] I've got friends in [G] low places
Where the [G] whiskey drowns and the [G] beer chases my [Am7] Blues away
[Am7] And I'll [D7] be okay
[D7] And [G] I'm not big on [G] social graces
Think I'll [G] slip on down to the [G] oasis Oh,
[Am7] I've got friends [D7] in low... [G] places [G]*

(Refrain) [G] [G] [G] [G] [Am7] [D7] [G] [G]/

Well, I [G] guess I was wrong, I [G#dim] just don't belong
But [Am7] then I've been there be-[Am7]fore
Every-[D7]thing's alright, I'll [D7] just say goodnight
And I'll [G] show myself to the [G] door
[G] Hey I didn't mean, to [G#dim] cause a big scene
Just [Am7] give me an hour and [Cm] then
[D7] Well, I'll be as high as that [D7] ivory tower
[D7] That you're living' [D7] in

*Cos [G] I've got friends in [G] low places
Where the [G] whiskey drowns and the [G] beer chases my [Am7] Blues away
[Am7] And I'll [D7] be okay
[D7] And [G] I'm not big on [G] social graces
Think I'll [G] slip on down to the [G] oasis
Oh, [Am7] I've got friends [D7] in low... [G] places [G]*