

Friends In Low Places**Garth Brooks**

Wr: Dewayne Blackwell, Bud Lee

Key: A
Speed: 108

Vs 1: **A** **Bbdim7**
 Blame it all on my roots / I showed up in boots
 Bm
 And ruined your black tie affair
 E
 The last one to know / The last one to show
 A
 I was the last one you thought you'd see there
 A **Bbdim7**
 And I saw the surprise / And the fear in his eyes
 Bm **Dm7**
 When I took his glass of champagne
 E
 And I toasted you / Said, honey, we may be through
 E
 But you'll never hear me complain.

Chorus: **A**
 'Cause I've got friends in low places
 Where the whiskey drowns / And the beer chases
 Bm **E**
 My blues away / And I'll be okay

Chorus-2nd half:
 A
 I'm not big on social graces
 Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
 Bm **E** **A**
 Oh, I've got friends... in low places.

[Music break: Chorus-2nd-half progression.]

Vs. 2:
 Well, I guess I was wrong / I just don't belong
 But then, I've been there before.
 Everything's all right / I'll just say goodnight
 And I'll show myself to the door
 Hey, I didn't mean / To cause a big scene *[alternate verse ending below]*

 Just give me an hour and then
 Well, I'll be as high / As that ivory tower
 That you're livin' in ...

Chorus**Alt. Verse end.**

Just wait 'til I finish this glass
 Then sweet little lady / I'll head back to the bar
 And you can kiss my ass...

Chorus *[Repeat as necessary]*

End:

Bm **E** *[hold E]* **A**
 Oh, I've got friends... ...in low places.

END