

# **Friends in Low Places**

Garth Brooks

Intro: | A | A/Bb | Bm | E |

## **Verse 1**

A A/Bb  
Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots  
Bm  
And ruined your black tie affair  
E E  
The last one to know, the last one to show  
A  
I was the last one you thought you'd see there  
A A/Bb  
And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes  
Bm Dm  
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,  
A  
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases  
Bm E  
My blues away, And I'll be OK  
A  
Yeah, I'm not big on social graces  
A  
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis  
Bm E A  
Oh, I've got friends in low places

## **Bridge (Guitar)**

A

Yeah, I'm not big on social graces

A

Think I'll slip on down to the oasis

Bm

E

A

Oh, I've got friends in low places

## **Verse 2**

A

A/Bb

Well, I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong

Bm

But then I've been there before

E

E

Everything's all right, I'll just say good night

A

And I'll show myself to the door

A

A/Bb

Hey, I didn't mean to cause a big scene

Bm

Dm

Just give me an hour and then

E

Well, I'll be as high as that ivory tower

E

That you're livin' in

## **Chorus X 2**

A

'Cause I've got friends in low places,

A

Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases

Bm

E

My blues away, And I'll be OK

A

Yeah, I'm not big on social graces

A

Think I'll slip on down to the oasis

Bm

E

A

Oh, I've got friends in low places