

Friends in Low Places - Garth Brooks // 1990 // key: A



Intro: | A | B^bdim7 | Bm | E |

1. Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots, and ruined your black tie affair
 The last one to know, the last one to show, I was the last one you thought you'd see there
 And I saw the surprise, and the fear in his eyes, when I took his glass of champagne
 I toasted you, said honey we may be through, but you'll never hear me complain

Chorus: 'Cause I got friends in low places
 Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases
 My blues away, and I'll be okay
 Yeah, I'm not big on social graces
 Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
 Oh, I've got friends
 In low places

Solo: | A | A | A | A |
 | Bm | E | A | A* |

2. Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong, but then, I've been there before
 Everything's alright, I'll just say goodnight, and I'll show myself to the door
 Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene, just give me an hour and then
 I'll be as high as that ivory tower that you're livin' in

Chorus: [Repeat Chorus 3x]

Outro: Oh, I've got friends
 In low places