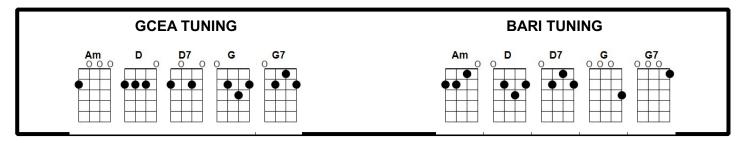
Friends in Low Places – Garth Brooks



Intro: [G] [G7] [Am] [D7] [G]

Blame it **[G]** all on my roots, I **[G7]** showed up in boots and **[Am]** ruined your black-tie affair, the **[D7]** last one to know, the last one to show I was the **[G]** last one you thought you'd see there and I

[G] saw the surprise, and the [G7] fear in his eyes when [Am] I took his glass of champagne [D] I toasted you and said honey we may be through but you'll never hear me complain [D][D][D]

Well I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my [Am] blues away, and I'll [D7] be okay [D7][D7][D7]

[G] I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis cuz, [Am] I've got friends [D] in low [G] places [G][G][G]

Well I guess I was wrong, I [G7] just don't belong, but [Am] then, I've been there before, every[D7]-thing's all right, I'll just say goodnight and I'll [G] show myself to the door hey I didn't mean to [G7] cause a big scene just [Am] give me an hour and then, [D] I'll be as high as that ivory tower that you're livin' in [D][D][D]

'Cause I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my [Am] blues away, and I'll [D7] be okay [D7][D7][D7]

[G] I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis cuz, [Am] I've got friends [D] in low [G] places [G][G][G]

Well I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my [Am] blues away, and I'll [D7] be okay [D7][D7][D7]

[G] I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis cuz,

[Am] I've got friends [D] in low [G] places [G][G][G]

Oh, [Am] I've got friends [D] in low [G] places [G][G][GHold]