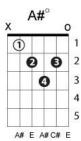
Friends in low places Garth Brooks

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Key of A
Intro: A A#dim Bm E
verse
       A
Blame it all on my roots
    A#dim
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
      A#dim
And the fear in his eyes
        Bm
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
        \mathbf{E}
And I'll be okay
I'm not big on social graces
I think I'll step on out to the oasis
       Bm
                     E
'Cause I've got friends in low places
verse
Well I guess I was wrong
I just don't belong
But hey, I've been there before
Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight
& 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
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That you're livin' in