

Friends In Low Places by Garth Brooks

C Book

Moderately with a beat

Intro <Only one Guitar>: || A | Bb° | Bm7 | E7

Blame it all on my roots___, I showed up in boots___, and ruin-ed your black tie af-fair___

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 sur-prise, and the fear in his eyes, when I took his glass of cham-pagne___

And I toasted you said, Hon-ey, we may be through, but you'll never hear me com-plain

'Cause I've got friends___ in low plac-es, where the whis-key rounds___

And the beer___, chas-es my blues___ a-way, and I'll be o-kay___

Yeah, I'm not big___ on so-cial grac-es, think I'll slip on___ down___ to the o__a__sis

Oh___, I've got friends___, in low___ pla-ces___

<Guitar solo> || A | % | % | % | A | Bm7 | E | A | A ||

Well I guess I was wrong___, I just don't be-long___, but then, I've been there be-fore___
Ev'ry-thing's al-right, I'll just say good-night___, and I'll show_ my-self___ to the door___
Hey, I did-n't mean___, to cause a big scene___, just give me an hour and then___
Well, I'll be as high___ as that i-vor-y tow-er___ that you're liv-in' in___

'Cause I've got friends___ in low plac-es, where the whis-key drowns___

And the beer___, chas-es my blues___ a-way, and I'll be o-kay___

Yeah, I'm not big___ on so-cial grac-es, think I'll slip on___ down___ to the o__a__sis

Oh___, I've got friends___, in low___ pla-ces___

<Repeat Chorus> 2x

Yeah, I've got friends___, in low___ pla-ces___