**Friends in Low Places**

**G**

**Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots**

**Am**

**And ruined your black tie affair**

**D**

**The last one to know, the last one to show**

**G**

**I was the last one you thought you'd see there**

**And I saw the surprise, and the fear in his eyes**

**Am**

**When I took his glass of champagne**

**D**

**I toasted you, said "Honey, we may be through**

**But you'll never hear me complain!"**

**Chorus**

**G**

**Cause I got friends in low places**

**Am**

**Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my bl-ues away**

**D**

**And I'll be okay**

**G**

**Now I'm not big on social graces**

**Think I'll slip on down to the oasis**

**Am D G**

**So I've got friends in low pla-ces**

**Solo**

**G**

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

**Am**

**But then, I've been there before**

**D**

**Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight**

**G**

**And I'll show myself to the door**

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

**Am**

**Just give me an hour and then**

**D**

**I'll be as high as that ivory tower**

**That you're livin' in**

**Chorus**