

Friends In Low Places by Garth Brooks

[Intro]

	A	Bbdim7	Bm7	E*
e	-----	-----0-----	-----5-----	-----2h4-----
B	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----3-----	-----5-----
G	-----2-----	-----0-----	-----2----- (2)-----	-----4-----
D	-----2-----	-----	-----4-----	-----2-----
A	-----0-----	-----1-----	-----2-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

h = hammer on
 () = ghost note

[Verse 1]

A
 Blame it all on my roots
 Bbdim7
 I showed up in boots
 Bm
 And ruined your black tie affair
 E
 The last one to know
 E7
 The last one to show
 A
 I was the last one you thought you'd see there
 A
 And I saw the surprise
 Bbdim7
 And the fear in his eyes
 Bm Dm7
 When I took his glass of champagne
 E
 I toasted you
 E7
 Said honey we may be through
 E
 But you'll never hear me
 E7
 Complain

[Chorus]

A
 'Cause I got friends in low places
 A

Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases

Bm

My blues away

E

And I'll be okay

A

I'm not big on social graces

A

A7

Think I'll slip on down to the oasis

Bm

E

'Cause I've got friends

A

In low places

[Verse 2]

A

Well, I guess I was wrong

Bbdim7

I just don't belong

Bm

But then, I've been there before

E

Everything's alright

E7

I'll just say goodnight

A

And I'll show myself to the door

A

Hey, I didn't mean

Bbdim7

To cause a big scene

Bm

Dm7

Just give me an hour and then

E

I'll be as high as that

E7

Ivory tower

E

That you're livin'

E7

in

[Chorus]

A

'Cause I got friends in low places

A

Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases

Bm

My blues away

E

And I'll be okay

A

I'm not big on social graces

A

A7

Think I'll slip on down to the oasis

Bm

E

'Cause I've got friends

A

In low places

[Verse 3]

A

I guess I was wrong

Bbdim7

I just don't belong

Bm

But then, I've been there before

E

And everything's alright

E7

I'll just say goodnight

A

And I'll show myself to the door

A

I didn't mean

Bbdim7

To cause a big scene

Bm

Dm7

Just wait 'til I finish this glass

E

Then sweet little lady

E7

I'll head back to the bar

E

And you can

E7

Kiss my ass!

[Chorus]

A

'Cause I got friends in low places

A

Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases

Bm

My blues away

E

And I'll be okay

A

I'm not big on social graces

A

A7

Think I'll slip on down to the oasis

Bm

E

'Cause I've got friends

A

In low places