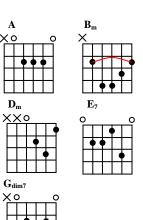
# FRIENDS IN LOW PLACE

Author: Garth Brooks

#### Verse 1

Α	$G_{dim7}$	
Blame it all on my roots	I showed up in boots	
B <sub>m</sub>		
And ruined your black tie affair		
$\mathbf{E}_{7}$		
The last one to know	The last one to show	
Α		
I was the last one you thought you'd see there		
Α		
And I saw the surprise	And the fear in his eyes	
$\mathbf{B}_{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{D}_{\mathbf{n}}$	m	
When I took his glass of champagne		
<b>E</b> <sub>7</sub>		
I toasted you said	Honey, we may be through	



But you'll never hear me complain

#### **Chorus**

 $\begin{array}{c} A \\ \text{`Cause I got friends in low places} \\ B_m & E_7 \\ \text{My blues away} & \text{And I'll be okay} \\ A \\ \text{And I'm not big on social graces} \\ B_m & E_7 & A \\ \text{`Cause I've got friends in low places} \\ \end{array}$ 

### Verse 2

Α	G <sub>dim7</sub>
Well I guess I was wrong	I just don't belong
B <sub>m</sub>	
But, hey I've been there before	
<b>E</b> <sub>7</sub>	
Everything's all right	I'll just say good night
Α	
And I'll show myself to the door	
Α	
Hey I didn't mean	To cause a big scene
B <sub>m</sub> D <sub>m</sub>	
Just give me an hour and then	
<b>E</b> <sub>7</sub>	
I'll be as high as that	Ivory tower

That you're livin' in

## **Chorus**

 $\begin{array}{c} A \\ \text{`Cause I got friends in low places} \\ B_m & E_7 \\ \text{My blues away} & \text{And I'll be okay} \\ A \\ \text{And I'm not big on social graces} \\ B_m & E_7 & A \\ \text{`Cause I've got friends in low places} \\ \end{array}$