

'Friends in Low Places' by Garth Brooks

No Capo

A
Blame it all on my roots
A
I showed up in boots
b
And ruined your black tie affair
E
The last one to know, the last one to show
A
I was the last one you thought you'd see there

A
And I saw the surprise
A
And the fear in his eyes
b
When I took his glass of champagne
E
I toasted you said honey we may be through

But you'll never hear me complain

CHORUS:-----

A
'Cause I got friends in low places
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases
b
My blues away
E
And I'll be okay
A
I'm not big on social graces
I think I'll step on out to the oasis
b E A
'Cause I've got friends in low places

Chorus
A
A
B
E
A
A
B E A

Well I guess I was wrong A
I just don't belong A
But hey, I've been there before B
Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight E
& I'll show myself to the door A

Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene A
Just give me an hour and then B
I'll be as high as that ivory tower E
That you're livin' in E